

Helplessness Blues

Fleet Foxes

I was raised up believing
I was somehow unique
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes
Unique in each way you can see And now after some thinking
I'd say I'd rather be
A functioning cog in some great machinery
Serving something beyond me But I don't, I don't know what that will be
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see What's my name, what's my station
Oh just tell me what I should do
I don't need to be kind to the armies of night
That would do such injustice to you
Or bow down and be grateful
And say "Sure take all that you see"
To the men who move only in dimly-lit halls
And determine my future for me And I don't, I don't know who to believe
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see If I know only one thing
It's that every thing that I see
Of the world outside is so inconceivable
Often I barely can speak Yeah I'm tongue tied and dizzy
And I can't keep it to myself
What good is it to sing helplessness blues?
Why should I wait for anyone else? And I know, I know you will keep me on the shelf
I'll come back to you someday soon myself
If I had an orchard
I'd work till I'm raw
If I had an orchard
I'd work till I'm sore And you would wait tables
And soon run the store
Gold hair in the sunlight
My light in the dawn
If I had an orchard
I'd work till I'm sore
If I had an orchard
I'd work till I'm sore
Someday I'll be
Like the man on the screen

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>