

# Bloodline

Conor Oberst

Rolling around a lifetime on a name that spells my past  
Carried through the mile markers up towards some last laugh  
And if fools could only prosper, I'm afraid what they might say  
From a podium built on generations bleeding what they make

Because here it comes  
Watch them all jump right in  
Tell me, how could you refuse to float with the rest of them?  
You were born into it, there's no shame if you drift  
Down the bloodline

Feeling temperamental underneath a broke sun  
A certificate of excellence, but no proof on your pay stub  
And if money's not a problem, I suggest you best believe  
There's ten dollars on the table and a million up his sleeve

And here they come, watch 'em all pass us by  
Tell me how could you refuse to look one in the eye?  
Two sheets to the wind all over again  
Down the bloodline  
Down the bloodline

Yes, it feels scary to be ordinary  
In a world that don't know your name  
It would not be weird if I just disappeared  
Blowing my back out, trying to hope I wake

Looking for a doctor with a cure for a broke heart  
Seems I spent it all on a miracle just to watch it fall apart  
Now there's no room for ill-  
complaining, I know it's all just what it is  
Cherry-pick my best believers and send 'em off with a kiss

'Cause there they go  
Watch 'em all wave goodbye  
Tell me how could you refuse to think it's a wonderful life?  
Two sheets to the wind all over again  
Down the bloodline  
Down the bloodline  
Down the bloodline