

# **Damn The Circumstances**

**Madeleine Peyroux**

My heart is like a hand me down  
Made soft by older brothers  
My body is like my father's house  
The sin of generations

Damn the circumstances  
Life is hard enough  
Damn the bones that rattle  
Faith is good enough

You shook the ground beneath my feet  
My hopes turned into water  
The house came crashing down on me  
In the early morning hours  
Damn the circumstances  
Life is hard enough  
Damn the bones that rattle  
Faith is good enough

Now the lines are drawn  
and we sleep in rags at dust  
where all good will is gone  
and the dreams we had went bust

Damn the circumstances  
Life is hard enough  
Damn the bones that rattle  
Faith is good enough