

Will I Be Ignored By the Lord

Beck

When I was born
Lot's of people sayin' I looked like a dead man
but to them there was no kindness
And so I came into the world with my hands in my jacket
Made a whole lotta racket
Couldn't speak, but I could beat on a stick
O when that aeroplane comes with the lord
Will I be ignored
Will I be ignored by the lord
Will I be ignored
there was a woman, she looked on me sweetly
I needed her life to be with mine
But never will they meet
No, never will they see
These two vines will twist away, away
Will I be ignored by the lord
Will I be ignored by the lord, by the lord
What for?
I may travel on one leg
My breakfast will be unpaid
And the flapjacks will flap back off the ceiling onto my head
Will I be ignored
Will I be ignored by the lord
Will I be ignored