

## Justify Me

Ben Kweller

Everywhere you go you never know if you're coming back  
But I don't care I'm everywhere no place to come back to  
Up and down you walk the hallways  
Silver face with hands is always "Tick-  
Tock" on your back, chasin' you

Justify me  
I'm down on my knees  
Please, please, please let it go  
Oh, it's so hard

Everyone I've been is wonderin' where I've been  
And askin' why I didn't write when I was in jail  
It's hard to be yourself when everyone is someone else  
And everything is somethin' else and it's bound to fail

Justify me  
I'm down on my knees  
Please, please, please let it go  
Oh, it's so hard

Starry skied countryside, magnetic feet on the city street  
Oh, it's so hard

Oh, it's so hard  
Ask yourself, "Who am I?"  
Even angels cry sometimes to sanctify  
Oh, it's so hard

Justify me  
I'm down on my knees  
Please, please, please let it go  
Please, please, please let it go  
Please, please, please let it go  
Oh, it's so hard