

# I'm Blessed

Brendan Benson

My mother raise me single-handedly  
In a Louisiana hell called Harvey  
I never know what I'm supposed to be  
Turned over every rock for clues

Of what it is to be me  
And I never know what's going on  
But I'm blessed and I guess  
And I swim in the streets when it rains

And I've seen grown men act so insane  
But now the weather has changed  
But in my head the climate's still the same  
I still feel pain each time I hear my name

But I never know what's going on  
But I'm blessed and I guess  
And I used to be so flattered  
But now I just feel shattered

And I try not to think about it  
My head's already clouded  
And I have castanet fingers  
And I sweat bullets when I'm triggered

And I'd like to wind up with someone like her  
And we'll live happily ever after  
But it won't matter that I'm a little scattered  
And I never know what's going on

But I'm blessed and I guess