

Desert Island Questionnaire

Conor Oberst

Say that you were stranded on a desert island
What books you gonna bring? What friends would tag along?
Say you had a month, you knew you were dying
How would you spend your time? What goodbyes would take too long?

You don't like this game and you take exception
Who wants all this trouble, even hypothetical?
With the charging sky above
And the ground below that could swallow everyone

Staring at your phone at another party
Spend a lot on clothes, got a lot of skin to show
People in the pool like the drowning army
Smoke along the moats and the hotel lobby glows

Wish that you can dance but you got no partner
Keep tapping on your glass /cause you wanna make a toast
To the ennui of our times
To the selfishness in everyone you know

Made a lot of friends but they can't be trusted
Don't know what their angle is
Post up at the bar and I'm double fistein'
Talking to a mannequin

Don't know what it means when he takes my pulse
And says that I'm a lot like him
I say that's fair enough
That's why I'm trying to loosen up

Every lunatic must be well intentioned
Sets himself apart, he's an instrument of God
He took her from the playground to the farmhouse cellar
Kissed her while he killed her like a good Samaritan

They finally found her body many autumns after
Interviewed her mother, said she'd now be 21
And although we lost her young
I know the good Lord has a plan for all of us

Mormons at the door they are clean and handsome
Always have a good sales pitch
Your little sisters swears she can take my order
But I can't take her serious

Need something to bring, for this human nature
Is not what this condition is
I'm so bored with my life
But I'm still afraid to die

Everyone's asleep in this burning building
And I can't wake them up in time
You go on ahead, I'll be right behind you
I'm headed to the finish line
I can't ignore the sun until this is over

Pretend that you were stranded on a desert island

What would be the message that you'd spell out for the plane?
Say the engine failed when that plane was flying
If you were the pilot would you curse or would you pray?

No one's gonna cry at this John Doe funeral
Not a lot to say, didn't even have a name
Light a candle just in case he was someone's friend
Throw some flowers on the grave