

# One Of My Kind

Conor Oberst

I can't live in this city  
But I was born here  
And I know all these people  
Where they went to high school  
Where they got their angle  
Here they waited tables  
Still call me brother  
Like Cain and Abel

There, see all those old men  
How'd they get so swollen?  
I got so many broke friends  
Who say I owe them  
From when we were children  
How did it happen?  
Where is it going?  
Is that your question, man?  
Where does all your frustration lie?  
Why are you pulling out your hair at night?  
Just try and have a good time  
All the rest aside  
You're still one of my kind

I can't think in this city  
But I remember  
I know every story that it ever told me  
Well, I got the blueprint  
To create my own myth  
That's what made it tragic  
Like a summer snowdrift

Yeah, going to call my first love  
Meet her at the new club  
Tell her all that I've done  
Finally be forgiven  
And get good and drunk  
Like it feels you're young  
There are things against us  
But I will fight tooth and nail  
Stand in the sickening sunshine  
After staying out all night  
And maybe it's the good life  
All the rest aside  
The rest aside  
The rest aside  
You're still one of my kind

I can't live in this city  
But I'll probably die here  
Maybe that's how you feel  
Like a poisoned cornfield  
Like a best friend backstabbed  
An abandoned train track  
We're living straight-lined  
Are you one of my kind?