

Labelship Down

Josh Ritter

Here we go a-one, two
A-one, two, three

We heard it over the wires
That everybody here was fine
But we never even really felt hired
So we felt bad, but not that bad

We just pressed the chord
And started singin' like we'd sung before
We got enough snow who needs more
Of what we never really had

As the label when down in flames
Red ink and legal claims
We kept singin' for the same
Reasons that we sung before