

## Orphan's Holiday

## Morning Glory

I come from nowhere  
Belong to none  
No gods and no family tree  
I'm the itinerant son  
The secret lust of a nun  
The black spots on diciety  
I'm lost as a babe  
And stubborn as a man  
So come and save me  
Just see if you can  
All the earthly desires  
Apocalyptic empires-  
I'm giving them all to you

With the sun in my face  
I'm gonna leave this place  
And give the whole town a big â€œfuck youâ€œ  
I'm the lost boy son  
Or so say everyone  
That nobody gets high like you  
So here's what I say-  
An Orphan's Holiday  
We're gonna celebrate  
What you've thrown away  
Cuz everybody's good at something baby  
But nobody's good at me

The wealth of no man  
Will pass into my hand  
I'll inherit the earth when I die  
No cultural myths  
But those of the globe  
And the song of a pauper's cry  
No monuments to erect  
No temples to uphold  
Cuz family is chosen  
Like my father told  
And with the sun in The East  
Going down on The West-  
I'm watchin' it all unfold

Something's wrong with me  
I can't seem to sleep  
Something's wrong with me  
I can't get happy  
No one loves me  
No one wants me  
No one cares

All the angels that ride  
With the cowboy's pariah  
With god on our money-  
He must take our side  
We all fall to hell from earthly ungrace  
So I'm giving it back to you

Everybody's good at something bebe

And I'm only good at you