

Show Yourself

Okkervil River

And I will skim my little sail
My friends all shivering on the rails
Show yourself
Show yourself

Floating ten feet off of the ground
Twelve millionaires coughing up clouds
Get them out
Show yourself

Show yourself
Show yourself
Show yourself (come show yourself)
Show yourself (come show yourself)

Train across the island, spitting steam
Six stations of a snowy screen
Show yourself
Show yourself

Outside the fields of silver trash
The city trembles on its slab
Come on out
Show yourself

Show yourself (come show yourself)
Show yourself (come show yourself)
Show yourself (come show yourself)
Show yourself (come show yourself)

I've had enough
I can see and almost know
That there is no one there to help you
There is no one there to hold you, let it go

I've felt enough
Can't really feel it any more
And I know I'm closing off
As it gets colder, can I call out like before?

Show yourself
Show yourself
Show yourself
Show yourself