

## 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