

Big Indian

The Dandy Warhols

Well,
My friends, do me so right.
I'm lucky this far
Or maybe its karma.
I get over them, but
Only at times

And I thank my lucky stars
Wish I may, wish that I might
Just keep an open mind
All of the time
My old man told me one time
You never get wise,
You only get older
And most things, you never know why
But that's life.

When the future is frightening
And I seem to be fighting it,
As soon as it's brightening,
Then I, I feel fine.
And then I feel fine.

Well, My friends do me so right.
I'm lucky this far,
Or maybe it's karma.
I get over them, but
Only at times.

Well, The future is frightening,
And I seem to be fighting.
And as soon as it's brightening,
Well, The future is frightening
The future is frightening,
But I feel fine.
Yes, I feel fine.