

I Am Sound

The Dandy Warhols

For have I, I've built a castle
Upon believing before I doubt.
I have suffered but my friends say I have learned from it.
And for have I believed the snow could
Not be freezing upon the ground.
Now my ass is blue and black, but I am sound.

And for have I belonged to no one
More than fleetingly and in doubt.
I have had what now is gone
But still I've known them.
And for have I, I have absolved myself
Of demons I must confess.
Having known them growing old, then
I will re-e-e-est.

But where are all the songs
For me to sing along to
When I am hoping someone writes one for me.
And sings me something sweetly
For, I promise to sing along.
And then we'll both know nothing's wrong,
Singing na, na-na-na

For have I delivered comfort
To the aching and for the tired
With these words of comic wisdom,
I have tri-i-i-ied.

So where are all the songs
For me to sing along,
When I am hoping someone write one for me.
And sings me something sweetly
For, I promise to sing along
And then we'll both know nothing's wrong,
Singing naaaaaaaa, na-na-na