

## 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