

## As I Rise

The Decemberists

I have come a few miles.  
I got blisters on my slippered feet  
As I rise, as I ri-ise.  
California's ok.  
But I think I might stay in the shade  
For a while, for a whi-ile.  
Ladybird, ladybird  
You're the prettiest song I heard  
In a while, in a whi-ile.  
La di dah, la dah, la di dah dah dah la dah, la la la, la dah d  
ah-ah.