Patience

Will Oldham

I wasn't born a fisherman And I wasn't born a schoolgirl And I wasn't born a tree of leaves And I wasn't born o lordy lord Cause I was a bold and tireless worker

And I wasn't born an Indian And I wasn't born Arabian And I wasn't born a man with a dream to just let it falter

And I wasn't born o! a welldigger And I wasn't born o! a fleshy thing And I wasn't born a thing to be scorned, a thing to be ignored

And I will align myself with nothing And I will enjoin my heart with no-one's Cause I was untried when I was applied The light of birth

And I wasn't born o! to tell the truth And I wasn't born o! to sleep with Ruth We're miles apart and I have no heart for weeks between couplin g

Well, I could bide my time with girls that live in town Those who seem always to be hanging around But it would not seem right to pass the night with one not my t rue love

And I will align myself with nothing And I will enjoin my heart with no-one's Cause I was untried when I was applied The light of birth