

# Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, The Way I Am

Wish I was down on some blue bayou  
With a bamboo cane stuck in the sand.  
But the road I'm on don't seem to go there,  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

Wish I enjoyed what makes my living,  
Did what I do with a willin' hand.  
Some would run, but that ain't like me.  
I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

The way I am don't fit my shackles.  
The way I am, reality.  
I can almost see that bobber dancin'.  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

And I guess I grew up a loner,  
Don't remember ever having any folks around.  
So I keep thumbing through the phone books  
And looking for my daddy's name in every town.

And I meet lots of friendly people  
But I always wind up leaving on the land.  
Hey, where I've been, where I'm born didn't take a lot of knowing,  
And I got a lot of questions about what I am.

The way I am don't fit my shackles.  
The way I am, reality.  
I can almost feel the tattooist's needle  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

Hey, I'm not bragging or complaining,  
I'm just talking to myself man to man.  
And I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

Yodel-eh-te-ho, ho-te.