

Joseph Arthur, Good About Me

It's monday morning
You miss yesterday
Tomorrow's coming again
So fast it's already today
You'll never get put down
Growing into your face
Moving to New York City
You got a line on getting paid
And you got two eyes that you always shade
Chaos and beauty
Trying to stay together on a razor blade
Always trying to prove you're being saved
When they ask you what's your church
You say I dance
When they say whatever happened to you
You say I never had a chance
I'm an open book
Come in take a look at me
I'm a boat that won't float
Out at sea
And when I try to compete for a seat
On a more expensive train
In the end you find out
The pain's the same as when the train was plain
You're never giving in
And you're sure you will win
As soon as you know how to begin
And with spite you scream
I'm moving my scene
Away from all you backwards marching human beings
And that includes you
'Cause I know what you seem to see
And that includes you
'Cause I don't feel good about me
Good about me around you