

Phish, Self

Grass has been greater
Skies have been bluer
I know my soul is down in the sewer
You say that I am selfish
Well you know that that is true
I don't care what you say pretty mama
And I don't care what you do
I don't care about anyone except myself
I don't care about anyone except myself
In the land of the brave
And the home of the free
I don't care about anyone except for me
If you are unhappy and
You have not won your race
Well, there ain't no mercy in this world
And there ain't none out in space
So welcome to the nineties
I hope that you make it through
But if you get in trouble honey
This is what I say to you
I don't care about anyone except myself
I don't care about anyone except myself
In the land of the brave
And the home of the free
I don't care about anyone except for me
This is not the era of roses, peace and love
I must admit I'm the only one
That I'm thinking of
Well, I just make my honey
And I put it in the bank
I buy myself some presents
With no one but myself to thank