

The Dandy Warhols, Big Indian

Well my friends do me so right
I'm lucky this far
Or maybe it's karma
I get over them, but
Only at times

And I thank my lucky stars
I wish I may, I wish that I might
Just keep an open mind
All of the time

My old man told me one time
You never get wise, you only get older
And most things, you never know why
But that's fine

When the future is frightening
And I seem to be fighting it
Well soon as it's brightening
Then I, I feel fine, and then I
I feel fine

Well my friends do me so right
I'm lucky this far
Or maybe it's karma
I get over them, but
Only at times

Well the future is frightening
And I seem to be fighting it
But soon as it's brightening
Well the future is brightening
The future is frightening, but I
I feel fine
Oh yes I, I feel fine