

Beck, Will I Be Ignored By The Lord?

Beck

Miscellaneous

Will I Be Ignored By The Lord?

When i was born, lot's of people sayin' i looked like a dead man

But to them there was no kindness

And so i came into the world with my hands in my jacket

Made a whole lotta racket

Couldn't speak, but i could beat on a stick

Oh, when that aeroplane comes with the lord

Will i be ignored

Will i be ignored by the lord

Will i be ignored

There was a woman, she looked on me sweetly

I needed her life to be with mine

But never will they meet

No, never will they see

These two vines will twist away, away

Will i be ignored by the lord

Will i be ignored by the lord, by the lord

What for? i may travel on one leg

My breakfast will be unpaid

And the flapjacks will flap back off the ceiling onto my head

Will i be ignored

Will i be ignored by the lord

Will i be ignored