

Harry Chapin, Song For Myself

It's a song for myself
just a song for myself
You don't have to listen babe
it's just a song for myself
But since I fell in love with you
it's brought some thoughts to mind
if we're gonna raise us a couple of kids
I've got to worry 'bout future times
Do I believe that the answer
is still blowing in the wind?
I don't believe it!
Do I believe that there are good times rolling
babe, just around the bend?
I don't believe it.
Do I believe that with a little more love
babe, all our troubles end?
Here I am trying to believe in myself
And be a little good
be a little good
be a little good to my friends
It's just a thought that was in my mind
just a thought that was in my mind
But no one's wrote a protest song
since nineteen sixty three
Are we all gonna listen to the moldy gold
and say just let it be?
It's just a song for myself
just a song for myself
You don't have to sing it babe
it's just a song for myself
But it seems our generation
should have something more to say
Are we all gonna sit here
with a stoned out smile
and simply watch the world go 'way?