

# 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?