

Jenny Lewis, Sing A Song For Them

If you sing a song, sing a song for them
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If you sing a song, sing the song for them

For the bats in the belfry and the fairies on Main Street
For the deadbeat daddies and the Boulevard freaks
For the little girls with the carousel eyes
And the brick-a-brack finding housewives, losing their minds

Sing the song for them
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To the never-made-its, and the unrecognized
To the alley rats and the tenement flies
To the weekend tweakers, the blond and the blind
To the ex-thrill seekers in the methadone lines

Sing the song for them
If you sing a song, sing the song for them
If you sing a song, sing the song for them
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To who you are, and will never be
To the shaking hand of the maker we're all gonna meet

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