

Jill Sobule, League Of Failures

I once saw it in a book I had
God was by my side
My name in lights up there on the marquee
And God was very proud

I've been a miner for a heart of gold
A dreamer who just won't wake up
I thought I'd plunge into the deepest vein
It wasn't deep enough

And I will fall a hundred stories
And open up my hand
And scatter all my dreams of glory
Like seeds upon the land

Still have your picture on my wall of faith
Next to the grocery list
I keep forgetting I should take you down
I'm gonna take you down

And I will fall a hundred stories
And open up my hand
And scatter all my dreams of glory
Like seeds upon the land

And I'll join the league of failures
And I will be resigned
To fall a hundred stories
And leave it all behind

And I will promise to forget the ones
Who took more than they gave
At least I'll have some peace of mind
As I dig their graves

And on my way down I hope to see
The one I hurt the most
Perhaps he'll open up his window
And we'll fly this ghost

And I will fall a hundred stories
And open up my hand
And scatter all my dreams of glory
Like seeds upon the land

And I'll join the league of failures
I bet that I'll be glad
To fall a hundred stories
And I'll have peace at last

And I'll set this house on fire
And burn the whole thing down
My laurels turned to ashes
And I'll still be around