

Okkervil River, Black Sheep Boy

Here I am back home again
And Im here to rest
All they ask is where Ive been
Knowing Ive been west -

Im the familys unknown boy
Golden curls and envy hair
Pretty girls with faces fair
See the shine in the black sheep boy -

If you love me let me live in peace
And please understand
That the black sheep can wear the golden fleece
And hold the winning hand