

# 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