

Phil Ochs, My Life

My life was once a joy to me
Never knowing, I was growing, every day.
My life was once a toy to me
And I wound it and I found it ran away.
So, I raced through the night
With a face at my feet, like a god I would write,
All the melodies were sweet, and the women were white.
It was easy to survive, my life was so alive.

My life was once a flag to me
And I waved it and behaved like I was told.
My life was once a drag to me
And I loudly and I proudly lost control.
I was drawn by a dream, I was loved by a lie,
Every serf on the scene begged me to buy
But I slipped through the scheme
So lucky to fail, my life was not for sale.

My life is now a myth to me
Like the drifter, with his laughter in the dawn.
My life is now a death to me
So I'll mold it and I'll hold it till I'm born.
So I turned to the land where I'm so out of place
Throw a curse on the plan in return for the grace
To know where I stand
Take everything I own
Take your tap from my phone
And leave my life alone
My life alone.