

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Some Beginner's

Well the moths have been fed, and the pirates pirated
Are things I left undone, as every day rolls on I lose them
At least your pressure to confusion
Was it something I read that's been doing in my head
What gives me palpitations, the implication of delusion
Or at least a problem of execution

So baby, claim that I'm not playing a role
Well maybe I'll play for someone else, sir
Your babies claim that it's a game for gold
Well, that's not the same as a claim for weath, sir
That's not wealth, sir
And at the moment, I'm trying to just find my beginner's mind, ah!

When the cop finally came, I was reading up on quit claims
So I had to think about it, as I begun to doubt it mattered
Nah, I'm so sick of feeling battered
'Coz we're not trying to change when you tell me that I change
and when I try not to change, well then you tell me that I do change
And there's not much I can change about that, sir

So baby blame it on what you been told, go blow that blame around Pell Mell, sir
If I'm ashamed of what I bought or sold, I got no one to blame but myself, sir
I'm to blame for my own bad health, sir
And at the moment, I'm trying to just find my beginner's mind, ah!

So do another year down the row, and that's not something I could help, sir
But if you tell me that I'm getting old, you better take a good look at yourself, sir
Yeah, take a look at yourself, sir
Coz at the moment, I'm trying to just find some beginner's mind, ah!