

Will Oldham, Patience

Patience

I wasn't born a fisherman
and I wasn't born a schoolgirl
and I wasn't born a tree of leaves
and I wasn't born o lordy lord
cause I was a bold and tireless worker

and I wasn't born an indian
and I wasn't born arabian
and I wasn't born a man with a dream to just let it falter

and I wasn't born o! a welldigger
and I wasn't born o! a fleshy thing
and I wasn't born a thing to be scorned
a thing to be ignored

and I will align myself with nothing
and I will enjoin my heart with no-one's
cause I was untried
when I was applied the light of birth

and I wasn't born o! to tell the truth
and I wasn't born o! to sleep with ruth
we're miles apart
and I have no heart for weeks between coupling
well, i could bide my time with girls that live in town
with those who seem always to be hangeing around
but it would not seem right to pass the night
with one not my true love

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and I will enjoin my heart with no-one's
cause I was untried
when I was applied the light of birth