

Self Pity

Hamilton Leithauser

John, I said too much when I was strong
Some bitter luxury messed me all up
Listened to voices, took them to heart
Oh, is it easy to get lost?
Oh, is it written right in the bone
Always the last to know

Listen to voices that put me to shame
When I get tired, they keep me up
They say the same stuff that you said
I say it all the same
It's good to be proud but it's better to be true

I listened to voices, took them to heart
When I get tired, they keep me up
They say the same stuff that you said
I say it all the same