What Do You Want From Yourself?

Aoife O'Donovan

Happy-go-lucky in the afternoon
I can do anything I want when I'm with you
It's how I spent my thirty-seven years around the sun

In thirty-three more, I'll be an old woman
Sitting out the back with a beer in my hand
I like the cold of the can

What do you want from yourself?

What do I want? I want to be what I wanted to be in 1993
When it would snow a dozen times in January
And we'd grab our sleds and go to Albemarle
And we would fly down
Fly down
Fly down
When do you learn that your skin is not as thick as you thought?
When all you thought you had, you lost?
The mornings start to slip away

Sooner or later, you're gonna catch yourself in the glass
Looking hard-lived and middle class
You smile at the cracks in the pane

What do you want from yourself? What do you want?

What do I want? I want to be what I wanted to be in 1993

When it would snow a dozen times in January
And we'd grab our sleds and go to Albemarle
And we would fly down
Fly down
Fly

It all comes down to who got a head start
And who's running with a bum leg
The coffee's hot now
How do you like your eggs, sir? Do you like eggs?
If nobody asks you, do you have a choice?
Your word's your will's your way's your voice
I'm tryin' to hear you through the noise
What do you want from yourself?
What do you want?
What do you want?
What do I want? I want to be what I wanted to be in 1993
When it would snow a dozen times in January
And we'd grab our sleds and go to Albemarle
And we would fly down
Fly down
Fly

Happy-go-lucky in the afternoon
I can be anything I want when I'm with you
It's where I'll spend my days until they're done

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