

## Will I Be Ignored By the Lord

Beck

When I was born  
Lot's of people sayin' I looked like a dead man  
but to them there was no kindness  
And so I came into the world with my hands in my jacket  
Made a whole lotta racket  
Couldn't speak, but I could beat on a stick  
O when that aeroplane comes with the lord  
Will I be ignored  
Will I be ignored by the lord  
Will I be ignored  
there was a woman, she looked on me sweetly  
I needed her life to be with mine  
But never will they meet  
No, never will they see  
These two vines will twist away, away  
Will I be ignored by the lord  
Will I be ignored by the lord, by the lord  
What for?  
I may travel on one leg  
My breakfast will be unpaid  
And the flapjacks will flap back off the ceiling onto my head  
Will I be ignored  
Will I be ignored by the lord  
Will I be ignored