

A.Y.D.

Cass McCombs

Tried to peel an olive
It would not give
I hate myself
But I want to live
I got it bad now
And I can't hide
At your disposal

You have the right
To remain violent
I haven't seen my shoes
Since I washed up on this island
I'll fetch your gold now
This simple mind's
At your disposal

Don't you know I can't get away
I'm here at your disposal
Don't you know I cannot get away
I'm here at your disposal
It was a monday
No, it was a tuesday
The birds were singing
And I was feeling gay
It was a wednesday
No, it was a thursday
A bird was singing
And I was feeling gay

One family's loss
Is my gain
The sides of the highways
Are lined with bouquets
That's devotion now
I feel alright