

## 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