

## 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