

# Having Been Is No Way To Be

Jeff Tweedy

Oh I was naive  
My shoes were untied  
In heaven everything is just fine  
But the phones are dead  
And so is the light  
And so are you  
And honey so am I  
But the earth still turns  
For the unconcerned  
Days pass below like train windows  
I was a sapling tree  
The birds looked like me  
So I begged my nerves to kick me something new  
From time to time  
I'd watch you sleep  
I wonder how much freedom we can dream  
And I'm sorry when you wake up to me  
I just got tired  
Shining steady like a spider web  
Is an empty stage  
Now people say  
What drugs did you take  
And why don't you start taking them again?  
But they're not my friends  
And if I was dead  
What difference would it ever make to them  
If I got high  
From time to time  
I wonder how much freedom you would need  
And I'd be sorry when you wake to me  
I'm reaching out to you  
I'm writing all the time  
I don't see deep but I see far and wide  
I see dead trees  
But the roots have leaves  
Just because I can't describe it doesn't mean I shouldn't try  
To untwist the knife  
To unmake my mind  
Having been is no way to be alive  
And I'm alive  
When I watch you sleep  
I wonder how much freedom we need  
And I'm here  
When you wake up to me  
I'm still here  
When you wake up to me