

My Life

Phil Ochs

My life was once a joy to me
Never knowing, I was growing, every day
My life was once a toy to me
And I wound it and I found it, ran away

So, I raced through the night with a face at my feet
Like a God I would write, all the melodies were sweet
And the women were white, it was easy to survive
My life was so alive

My life was once a flag to me
And I waved it and behaved like I was told
My life was once a drag to me
And I loudly and I proudly lost control

I was drawn by a dream, I was loved by a lie
Every serf on the scene begged me to buy
But I slipped through the scheme, so lucky to fail
My life was not for sale

My life is now a myth to me
Like the drifter, with his laughter in the dawn
My life is now a death to me
So, I'll mold it and I'll hold it till I'm born

So, I turned to the land where I'm so out of place
Throw a curse on the plan in return for the grace
To know where I stand, take everything I own
Take your tap from my bone and leave my life alone

My life alone