

Unfollow the Rules

Rufus Wainwright

Sometimes I feel like my heart turns to dust
Unfollow the rules
Unswallow the trust
Sometimes I feel like my brain turns to leaves
Unfollow the rules
Uncover the thieves of the game

Sometimes I reel in a fish far too small
Back into the sea, hook, sinker and all
And beyond ruins from before the fall
Stop looking and see
And just head the call of the plebes
Just like Hercules in Thebes was just
By just being a man

But I'm no Hercules
And this is Herculean
Tomorrow I will just be feeling the pain

Don't give me what I want
Just give me what I'm needing
Unfollow the rules
Unfollow the path to the seeding

I'll never know
But perhaps I'll have a feeling
Unfollow the rules
Unfollow the wrath to the stealing

But I'm no Hercules
And this is Herculean
Tomorrow I will just be feeling the pain

I'm no Hercules
And this is Herculean
Tomorrow I will just be feeling the pain

Don't give me what I want
Just give me what I'm needing
I will never know
But perhaps I'll have a feeling
Don't give me what I want
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