

As I Rise

The Decemberists

I have come a few miles.
I got blisters on my slippered feet
As I rise, as I ri-ise.
California's ok.
But I think I might stay in the shade
For a while, for a whi-ile.
Ladybird, ladybird
You're the prettiest song I heard
In a while, in a whi-ile.
La di dah, la dah, la di dah dah dah la dah, la la la, la dah d
ah-ah.