

I Do Myself

The Evens

Yes it's far
It's far and away
I desire
Still like to aspire

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

Can you stay?
Be still, be silent
Will you obey?
Too much movement

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

It seems fine here
But every year has a there
I swear
Brevity's in the dare

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

Can you leave?
Get up, get moving
Do you believe,
In where you're going?

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

So let's go out
Let's trust our weakened legs
To conspire
Still like to aspire

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

I do myself
I do myself
I do myself

When I run out of things to do
I do myself

I do myself
I do myself
I...