

Sugarloaf (a Hymn For The Common Hipster)

The Lonely Forest

Why don't you dance

When we sing these hymns?

"Cuz you sport the wrong pants

And attract the wrong kids"

Why should it f**king matter?

That's not what music's about.

Before our first chord,

Turn and raise your snout.

When will we, when will we

Fly on golden wings to the far beyond?

I grew up in (I grew up in)

The shadow of (The shadow of)

A towering mountain (A towering mountain)

Raised on hipster love. (Raised on hipster love)

When will they, when will we

Learn to kill the image?

Embrace the world?

Oh.

I'm loosening

My grip on the fear of failure

And tightening my perception

Of what the world has needed.

And "What?" you ask, "Has the world needed?"

It's love we say!

Yes, it's love and not your image.

Yes, it's love and not your image.

Yes, it's love and not your image.

Today I feel the guilt in my heart.

It rattles my ribcage like a mule.

You know the feeling you get when you're tired

Of the person you've slowly become?

Mistake here, mistake there.

Despite possible consequences.

See, I've f**ked it up over and over again.

Oh God, don't waste your time