

The Cause

Tommy Lefroy

Walking to the liquor store to buy a lighter
Talking to me, 1969
And things that people glorify are fucked up
Free love, free drugs
Charlie and the Hollywood five

You always said that the Chelsea was the heart of the gold rush
But you left New York for bigger and better stuff
And how could I ever be enough?
How could I ever, how could I ever?
You believe in whatever you want
How could I ever, how could I ever?

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
Oh

Could've been a poet in a hotel lobby
I'm just sleeping with your college degree
Wouldn't call you "lover" 'cause it's loaded
I had more to say, but you were louder than me

Hopeless wordsmith, I wanted something honest
And you spoke with conviction, I started singing along
But I was always smaller than the cause
How could I ever, how could I ever?
How could I ever be enough?
How could I ever, how could I ever?

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

How could I ever be enough?
How could I ever, how could I ever?
How could I ever be enough?
How could I ever, how could I ever?
How could I ever, how could I ever?
How could I ever, how could I ever?

You believe in whatever you want
And I'll always be jealous, I'll always be faithless
And I'll always be smaller, I'll always be smaller than the cause