

Helplessness Blues

by The Fleet Foxes

I was raised up believing I was somehow unique
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes, unique in each way you
can see

5 And now after some thinking, I'd say I'd rather be
A functioning cog in some great machinery serving something beyond
me
But I don't, I don't know what that will be
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

10 What's my name, what's my station? Oh, just tell me what I should do
I don't need to be kind to the armies of night that would do such
injustice to you

Or bow down and be grateful and say, "Sure, take all that you see"
15 To the men who move only in dimly-lit halls and determine my future
for me
And I don't, I don't know who to believe
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

20 If I know only one thing, it's that everything that I see
Of the world outside is so inconceivable often I barely can speak
Yeah I'm tongue-tied and dizzy and I can't keep it to myself
What good is it to sing helplessness blues, why should I wait for
anyone else?

25 And I know, I know you will keep me on the shelf
I'll come back to you someday soon myself

If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm raw
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore
30 And you would wait tables and soon run the store
Gold hair in the sunlight, my light in the dawn
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore
Someday I'll be like the man on the screen