

Conor Oberst "Bloodline"

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Rolling 'round a lifetime on a name that spells my past
Carried through the mile markers up towards some last
laugh
And if fools could only prosper I'm afraid what they
might say
From a podium built on generations bleeding what they
make

'Cause here it comes, watch 'em all jump right in
Tell me how could you refuse to float with the rest of
them?
You were born into it, there's no shame if you drift
Down the bloodline

Feeling temperamental underneath a broke sun
A certificate of excellence but no proof on your pay
stub
And if money's not a problem I suggest you best
believe
There's ten dollars on the table and a million up his
sleeve

And here they come, watch 'em all pass us by
Tell me how could you refuse to look one in the eye?
Two sheets to the wind all over again
Down the bloodline, down the bloodline

Yes, it feels scary to be ordinary
In a world that don't know your name
It would not be weird if I just disappeared
Blowing my back out, trying to hope I wake

Looking for a doctor with a cure for a broke heart
Seems I spent it all on a miracle just to watch it fall
apart
Now there's no room for ill complainin', I know it's all
just what it is
Cherry pick my best believers and send 'em off with a
kiss

'Cause there they go, watch 'em all wave goodbye
Tell me how could you refuse to think it's a wonderful

life?

Two sheets to the wind all over again down the
bloodline

Down the bloodline, down the bloodline

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