

Okkervil River "No Key, No Plan"

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When I'm hosed and they're closing in, maybe only
then,
really, I'll try to get right with myself.
So I'll grope down that ladder again, until I'm tumbling -
but really, I just want to slide, I want to crash-land.
While my friend, my associate, he's a regal man.
He bindles and he twists and ties, gives the reckoning,
and then it's back on the road again with maybe
thirteen grand.
Moralize all you might like, I don't believe in it.

You've never earned your soul. I know, (x 3)
but I'm gonna try, though, I'm gonna try.

I'm a rich young sophisticate, I've got girls and friends.
I'm doing what I really like and getting paid for it.
There is no key, there's no plan; I discovered that.
And, truly, I don't think you'll find a happier man.

You've never earned your soul. I know, (x 3)
but I'm gonna try, though, I'm gonna try.
You float up high and it isn't a sin.
And there isn't a hell where we'll be sent.
There's only now, and there isn't then. So just breathe it
in.
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