

Justify Me

Ben Kweller

Everywhere you go you never know if you're coming back
But I don't care I'm everywhere no place to come back to
Up and down you walk the hallways
Silver face with hands is always "Tick-
Tock" on your back, chasin' you

Justify me
I'm down on my knees
Please, please, please let it go
Oh, it's so hard

Everyone I've been is wonderin' where I've been
And askin' why I didn't write when I was in jail
It's hard to be yourself when everyone is someone else
And everything is somethin' else and it's bound to fail

Justify me
I'm down on my knees
Please, please, please let it go
Oh, it's so hard

Starry skied countryside, magnetic feet on the city street
Oh, it's so hard

Oh, it's so hard
Ask yourself, "Who am I?"
Even angels cry sometimes to sanctify
Oh, it's so hard

Justify me
I'm down on my knees
Please, please, please let it go
Please, please, please let it go
Please, please, please let it go
Oh, it's so hard