

# Jenny Lewis, Sing A Song For Them

If you sing a song, sing a song for them  
If you sing a song, sing the song for them  
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If you sing a song, sing the song for them

For the bats in the belfry and the fairies on Main Street  
For the deadbeat daddies and the Boulevard freaks  
For the little girls with the carousel eyes  
And the brick-a-brack finding housewives, losing their minds

Sing the song for them  
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To the never-made-its, and the unrecognized  
To the alley rats and the tenement flies  
To the weekend tweakers, the blond and the blind  
To the ex-thrill seekers in the methadone lines

Sing the song for them  
If you sing a song, sing the song for them  
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To who you are, and will never be  
To the shaking hand of the maker we're all gonna meet

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