

# Phish, Self

Grass has been greater  
Skies have been bluer  
I know my soul is down in the sewer  
You say that I am selfish  
Well you know that that is true  
I don't care what you say pretty mama  
And I don't care what you do  
I don't care about anyone except myself  
I don't care about anyone except myself  
In the land of the brave  
And the home of the free  
I don't care about anyone except for me  
If you are unhappy and  
You have not won your race  
Well, there ain't no mercy in this world  
And there ain't none out in space  
So welcome to the nineties  
I hope that you make it through  
But if you get in trouble honey  
This is what I say to you  
I don't care about anyone except myself  
I don't care about anyone except myself  
In the land of the brave  
And the home of the free  
I don't care about anyone except for me  
This is not the era of roses, peace and love  
I must admit I'm the only one  
That I'm thinking of  
Well, I just make my honey  
And I put it in the bank  
I buy myself some presents  
With no one but myself to thank