

# The Dandy Warhols, Big Indian

Well my friends do me so right  
I'm lucky this far  
Or maybe it's karma  
I get over them, but  
Only at times

And I thank my lucky stars  
I wish I may, I wish that I might  
Just keep an open mind  
All of the time

My old man told me one time  
You never get wise, you only get older  
And most things, you never know why  
But that's fine

When the future is frightening  
And I seem to be fighting it  
Well soon as it's brightening  
Then I, I feel fine, and then I  
I feel fine

Well my friends do me so right  
I'm lucky this far  
Or maybe it's karma  
I get over them, but  
Only at times

Well the future is frightening  
And I seem to be fighting it  
But soon as it's brightening  
Well the future is brightening  
The future is frightening, but I  
I feel fine  
Oh yes I, I feel fine