

Helplessness Blues (Fleet Foxes) - GCEA Ukulele

(First part duple meter/possibly island strum)
Start with G

Composed by Robin Pecknold
Chord Chart Created by Stephanie Douglass

I was raised up believing I was somehow unique

Like a snowflake, distinct among snowflakes

Unique in each way you can see

And now after some thinking, I'd say I'd rather be

A functioning cog in some great machinery

Serving something beyond me

But I don't, I don't know what that will be

I'll get back to you someday soon, you will see

What's my name, what's my station,

Oh just tell me what I should do

I don't need to be kind to the armies of night

That would do such injustice to you

Or bow down and be grateful and say

"Sure, take all that you see,"

To the men who move only in dimly lit halls

And determine my future for me

And I don't, I don't know who to believe

I'll get back to you someday soon, you will see

If I know only one thing, it's that everything that I see

Of the world outside is so inconceivable, often I barely can speak

Yeah I'm tongue tied and dizzy, and I can't keep it to myself

What good is it to sing helplessness blues?

Why should I wait for anyone else?

And I know, I know

You will keep me on the shelf

I'll come back to you someday soon myself

(Stay on G - transition to 3 meter, each / = 3 beats)

If I had an orchard

I'd work till I'm raw

If I had an orchard

I'd work till I'm sore

And you would wait tables

And soon run the store

Gold hair in the sunlight

My light in the dawn

If I had an orchard

I'd work till I'm sore

If I had an orchard, I'd work till I'm sore

(Harmony Verse - same progression)

Someday I'll be like the man on the screen

