

## Wisconsin

Bon Iver

You ride in the park and youre peaking  
Piss pools in your seat  
Shes standing inside but you surely repeat  
Oh God dont leave me here  
I will freeze till the end  
Love is loves reprieve

Winter is coming and you're stuck here  
Oh and so is she  
Now when the wind blows you cover your teeth  
I told you to shed away and trade in your blues  
Love is loves sad news

That was Wisconsin that was yesterday  
Now I have nothing that I can keep  
Cause every place I go I take another place with me  
Love is loves mystique

Youre up on the bar and your shaking  
With every grimy word  
Who will love  
Whats love when youve hurt  
You wonder as you see the snow kissed the curb  
Love is loves return

That was Wisconsin that was yesterday  
Now I have nothing that I can keep  
Cause every place I go I take another place with me  
Love is loves critique