Coronado

Deerhunter

I was sick, I was dead Lay my head on the cement bed, I had a A few good years But they don't know

Come on now, don't leave me hanging Cuz I wanna get down or I I'll start believing What they said

In my heart I don't believe it And if I go ahead I know that you're leaving and I I can't wait to see you go I can't wait to see you go

In my heart I feel so high I wanna know the answers why I ask so many questions, they let me go They hang up the telephone

And if I die before I wake I know that it must frustrate Some people that need a paycheck Well, they need their blood let