

Poor In Love

Destroyer

I was poor in love. I was poor in wealth.
I was okay in everything else there was.
Oh, I was poor in love.
I was poor in love...

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Oh, I was poor in love.
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She took me aside and said -
"Look I don't do this every day,
You got style!... All you've got in style!
I can see it from a mile away!"
Oh, I was poor in love.
I was poor in love...

"You were born okay.
Rich in name alone.
Your Jesuit profile will suit
The coming apocalypse!"
Oh, I was poor in love.
Poor in love...

Why does everybody sing along?
Why does everybody sing along,
When we built this city on
Ruins?...

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Why does everybody sing along,
When we built this city on
Ruins?...

On ruins...
On ruins...