

## 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.  
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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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On ruins...  
On ruins...