

The Music Lovers

Destroyer

Feeling fine, but it must be the wine
'Cause it's April 27th and my baby's still dying on me
We stole a gondola to sea
And ditched the chaperones on jewel-encrusted roans
Who called us unprofessional
Deep down they knew
Oh, that we were the music lovers

People say they just didn't want it enough
Here, the people say they just didn't want it enough
Oh, but we were the music lovers
People say they just didn't want it enough
Hear the people say they just didn't want it enough

The time of your lives has been had
And your wives have been bad
And, look, the private sector's not denied you for the last time
They're saying those grapes go rotten on the vine
Oh, but once we were the music lovers

People say they just didn't want it enough
Here, the people say they just didn't want it enough
Oh, but we were the music lovers
People say they just didn't want it enough
Hear the people say they just didn't want it enough

Sister, the world cannot hold us
Brother
You can go your own way

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