

## O, Dana

### Okkervil River

I'd rather shoot a woman than a man  
I worry whether this is my last life  
And girl, if you're listening  
I'm sorry, I can't help it  
O Dana, O Dana, come on

I'm forevermore fighting with Steven  
We do our goo-goo coos  
But we know Overboard and down  
And strung out twice  
O Dana, O Dana, come on  
O Dana, O Dana, come on (Come on!)

We seldom know what things are  
Two illusions go very far  
O Dana, O Dana, come on

I got busted along the bridge  
They rounded up every soul  
But now I'm on the East Side  
She says,