

## Damaged Goods

Yeasayer

Her eyes are waiting  
This calls to panels sustained brown [?]  
Everyone's tiring  
September thudding quickens with a serious slope [?]  
We're in it together but no one pulls

As soon as the circus disappears  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
The saints only preach when the coast is clear  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
The lines in your palm shouldn't give you grief  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
And quickly the bloom on the rose does leave  
Damaged goods, damaged goods

No matter what he thought she was  
No matter what he thought she was before  
Professional, a working stiff  
It's over now, damaged goods

As soon as the circus disappears  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
The saints only preach when the coast is clear  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
The lines in your palm shouldn't give you grief  
Damaged goods, damaged goods  
And quickly the bloom on the rose does leave  
Damaged goods, damaged goods

No doubts, no doubts  
What's done is done  
No doubts, no doubts  
What's done is done  
No doubts, no doubts  
What's done is done