Coronado

Deerhunter

I was sick, I was dead
Lay my head on the cement bed
I had a few good years
But they don't know
Come on now, don't leave me hanging
'Cause I wanna get down or I
I'll start believing what they said
In my heart, I don't believe it
And if I go ahead I know that you're leaving and I
I can't wait to see you go

I can't wait to see you go
In my heart, I feel so high
I wanna know the answers why
I ask so many questions, they let me go
They hang up the telephone
And if I die before I wake
I know that it must frustrate some people
That need a paycheck
Well, they need their blood let

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