

# 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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