

Kaputt

Destroyer

Wasting your days
Chasing some girls, alright
Chasing cocaine through the back rooms
Of the world all nightWasting your days
Chasing some girls, alright
Chasing cocaine through the back rooms
Of the world all nightSounds, smash hits, melody maker N-M-E
All sound like a dream to me
All sound like a dream to me
All sounds like a dreamSounds, smash hits, melody maker N-M-E
All sound like a dream to me
All sound like a dream to me
All sounds like a dreamStep out of your toga and into the fog
You are a prince on the ocean
In the pinch, in the sky, in your eyeStep out of your toga and into the ocean
Look they got your prince on the phone
In the pinch, in the sky, in your eyeIn the sky, in your eye
Pinch, in the sky, in your eyeI wrote a song for America, who knew?
I wrote a song for America, who knew?
Who knew?

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