He Would Have Laughed

Deerhunter

Only bored as I get older
Find the ways to cult, cult of time
Only bored as I get older
Find new ways to spend my timeI'm a gold digging man
Find my money, find my land
I'm a gold, gold digging man
I won't rest 'til I buy your landSweetness comes suffering

In sweetness comes suffering I won't rest till I can't breath

I can't breath with you looking at meI get bored as I get older

Can you help me figure this out?Come on, dream onI lived on a table, I don't know where to go

I know my friends would

I know where my friends are now
I lived on a farm, yeah, I never lived on a farmWhere did my friends go?
Where did my friends go?What do you do when you're sleeping?

Where did you go when you said
"I don't need nobody on my bond"
"I don't need nobody on my bond"Where do your friends go?

Where do they see you?
What did you want to be?
Ah, shut the hell, shut your mouth

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/