

From Oakland to Warsaw

Destroyer

You lost your serve.
You lost your swing.
You thought you'd heard
Of everything... Hell, no!

From Oakland

To Warsaw,

Don't you know the kids were all a-wrong.

Raise their voices in song -

Air comes out! Air comes out!

I know your style. You've got drastic desires, and shit.

Warm yourself by the fiery stage - fiery cause I lit it.

You lost your serve.

You lost your swing.

You thought you'd heard

Of everything... Hell, no!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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