Odyssey

Deerhoof

Pirates on an odyssey.
We ask our captain "What will be?"
When winter is gone,
We might be wrong.
My companions focus me
On the bright real sun.
You're my reason to go.Careless whither I be led.
Careless whither I be led.
How long will we last
Out on the sea?Talking people happily;
When they're right feel wrong.
You're my real home
Out on the sea.

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