

Saved By Old Times

Deerhunter

Mrs. Hemmings was OAO
Pretty soon we were all OAO
We were captured by Victorian vampires
With elaborate designs, with elaborate designs This is the land of OAO
This is the land of OAO
This is the land of OAO
This is the land of OAO We are a Romanian sound collage
(Old black bandit)
Searching for the ghost of past sinners
(I can't stand it) But this futile coffin will not let us gain entry
(I'm your planet)
Into the immortal soul of the redneck
(Old black bandit) You are trapped in your basement
(Old black bandit)
For a war of sixteen years
(I can't stand it) To combat prevention
(I'm your planet)
And in combat with yourself
(Old black bandit)
We are in combat with these cultural vampires We were trapped in the basement
We were trapped in the basement
Of the teenage halfway hell I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times
I was saved by old times

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>