

# Coronado

## Deerhunter

I was sick, I was dead  
Lay my head on the cement bed  
I had a few good years  
But they don't know Come on now, don't leave me hanging  
'Cause I wanna get down or I  
I'll start believing what they said In my heart, I don't believe it  
And if I go ahead I know that you're leaving and I  
I can't wait to see you go  
I can't wait to see you go In my heart, I feel so high  
I wanna know the answers why  
I ask so many questions, they let me go  
They hang up the telephone

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