

Bon Iver, We

For only takers, stand and take in where you are
Turn around and face it: you're adjacent to the scar
I want mine here tho
We heard that story before

What you think we're tamin' with the towers and the oar
You keep evading boy, you putting me flat on the floor
Its ok
You were young when you were gave it
But you stayed there

N you'd expect it when we photograph our scars
Some lonely fable that we took in then right from the start

I want it back
I want it back
Won't you tell me how to get I back
I want it back
I want it back
Why won't you tell me how to get I back

My my my my

Im coming over for another story told
Im saying homie that its not what you been sold
Its hardly what you'd know

The ordinary something neither of us holds
No folding gold for protecting from the lords
Who's that really we leave out in the cold?
But they're depending so you just keep giving pause
I must defend it oh the tariffs hit you hard
Just keep adding up boy you'll be below regard