

Deerhoof, After Me The Deluge

Hello lover, I can't do you harm
Middle lover, I did do you harm whenever I want to
Oh no, the ladder collapsing
The matter relaxing
The girl can't sing

LLLLLLLu lover running backwards now
Lover it is now

Then tomorrow crashes down
At a hundred miles an hour, and it's sour
The goodbye, the goodbye
The lover sighs