

Deerhunter, Helicopter

Take my hand and pray with me
My final days in company
The devil now has come for me
And helicopters circling the scene

And I pray for us
Would you pray for us
Nobody loves you the best
We know he loves you the best

Tired of my pain
I'm tired of my pain, oh

No one cares for me
I keep no company
I have minimal needs
And now they are through with me

No one cares for me
I have minimal needs
I keep no company
And now they are through with me
Now they are through with me
Now they are through with me
Now they are through with me