

O, Dana

Okkervil River

I'd rather shoot a woman than a man
I worry whether this is my last life
And girl, if you're listening
I'm sorry, I can't help it
O Dana, O Dana, come on

I'm forevermore fighting with Steven
We do our goo-goo coos
But we know Overboard and down
And strung out twice
O Dana, O Dana, come on
O Dana, O Dana, come on (Come on!)

We seldom know what things are
Two illusions go very far
O Dana, O Dana, come on

I got busted along the bridge
They rounded up every soul
But now I'm on the East Side
She says,