

Cast Off Crown

Deerhoof

Hey, mister, hey, mister
Out of this picture
I'm only their sister
Royalty, I learned
I would become queen of the cast-offs
I will thrice refuse

Oh, lover, all other
Where is the thunder?
I long for the summer
Like a bird, I will fly
Back to the sky
Queen of the cast-offs
I will rise and be free

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