

## 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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