

Reduced Guilt

Deerhoof

Nothing before me, I dream of dreams
I dream an old tree, time comes to me

Every morning I check if I have died
Every morning I check if I have died
Every morning I check if I have died

I have survived
I have survived
I have survived

I dream of wild things, they prey on me
Every morning I check if I have died

I have survived
I have survived
I have survived

Shoo-bee-doo-whop, shoo-bee-doo
Shoo-bee-doo-whop, shoo-bee-doo
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Shoo-bee-doo-whop, shoo-bee-doo
Shoo-bee-doo-whop, shoo-bee-doo
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

You were a healer, but healing's dead
Was in your head
Of predators I dream, of predators I dream
You'll find your share of memories there