

## Cover from the Sun

Destroyer

Nancy takes a bow  
Sheila takes Manhattan  
Lunatics in satin  
I think I know what you did last summer  
You run for cover from the sun

So what's new, the girl thinks you are a blonde Che Guevara  
Asleep in cars, theatre under stars  
Shakespeare in the park, you've come undone

It was the year of the tour of the skin, not her own  
My life's completely blown  
I spent it on a feeling!

So sleep in cars  
Theatre under stars  
Read Shakespeare in the bars  
I think I know what you did last summer  
You run for cover from the sun