

Dan's Boogie

Destroyer

Who do I turn to?
Where do I run to?
What have I done to deserve this blissful sensation?

Sorry about your lips and
Sorry about your eyes
All day long, I sympathize
All day long, I sympathize
All the day long

I didn't mean it, I didn't mean to turn you on
Sunrise, sunset
Blink, and you missed it
I didn't know what time it was

Walk miles for your Turkish Delight in the rain
The opera house is a jam space for the desperate and insane
Stockbroker weeps for his 80's
Makes beats for the ladies in grey

You fill your glass
You check out a horse's ass
It's not bad, it could be worse
You've been looking for a way out

What is that, morning light?
Wrap yourself in paper, be gone
You open sesame for a lousy buck
Singing, "Da-do-ron-ron"

You're lost in the lighthouse
You're lost at sea
That's my mystery