

## The States

Destroyer

Hide  
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You abandon your luggage at the abandoned bus station  
You lose your umbrella to the sideways rain  
You go over your story again and again

You abandoned your luggage at the abandoned bus station  
You chucked your umbrella to the sideways rain  
You go over your story again and again  
But it makes no sense, not the third or the fourth time  
No matter where you stick it, trouble's gonna shine  
Through your window, through your front door

You abandon your luggage at the abandoned bus station  
Forget about your troubles in the sideways rain  
You went to Montreal, you went to Spain  
But it doesn't make sense, not the third or the fourth time  
No matter how you frame it  
Sun ain't gonna shine through your window or your front door

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