

Done With Those Days

DeVotchKa

Oh go easy there, cousin
There's a storm a-comin'
Better quit your runnin' and back down
I ain't lyin' to you, mister
Certifiable twister
Headed straight for the center of this town

And oh yes my brothers
We are gonna lean on each other
If we're gonna turn this situation 'round

Oh and all of it was true
The sunlight shines right through
You thought you were done with those days
But they ain't done with you

Oh we'll get you down off of the ropes
We'll clean you up, we'll give you hope
Check your bruised and battered egos at the door
All our schemes have been foiled
Give away what's left of the spoils

We can always leave 'em wantin' a little more

And the wounded bird of all our trust
Lie in the field covered in rust
The topsoil has blown into our blood
And there's a divine purpose
Lying just below the surface
You're the one that I've been dreaming of

Oh and all of it was true
The sunlight shines right through
You thought you were done with those days
But they ain't done with you

Oh go easy there, cousin
There's a storm a-comin'
Better board up all your windows and your doors

And there's a divine purpose
Lying just below the surface
You're the one that I was put here for