

Damaged Goods

Yeasayer

Her eyes are waiting
This calls to panels sustained brown [?]
Everyone's tiring
September thudding quickens with a serious slope [?]
We're in it together but no one pulls

As soon as the circus disappears
Damaged goods, damaged goods
The saints only preach when the coast is clear
Damaged goods, damaged goods
The lines in your palm shouldn't give you grief
Damaged goods, damaged goods
And quickly the bloom on the rose does leave
Damaged goods, damaged goods

No matter what he thought she was
No matter what he thought she was before
Professional, a working stiff
It's over now, damaged goods

As soon as the circus disappears
Damaged goods, damaged goods
The saints only preach when the coast is clear
Damaged goods, damaged goods
The lines in your palm shouldn't give you grief
Damaged goods, damaged goods
And quickly the bloom on the rose does leave
Damaged goods, damaged goods

No doubts, no doubts
What's done is done
No doubts, no doubts
What's done is done
No doubts, no doubts
What's done is done