

# Swans, God Lovers America

When, When We Were Young  
We Had No History  
So Nothing To Lose  
Meant We Could Choose  
Choose What We Wanted Then  
Without Any Fear  
Or Thought Of Revenge  
But Then You Grew Old  
And I Lost My Ambition  
So I Gained An Addiction  
To Drink And Depression  
(They Are Mine  
My Only True Friends  
And I'll Keep Them With Me  
Until The Very End)  
I'd Choose Not To Remember  
But I Miss Your Arrogance  
And I Need Your Intelligence  
And Your Hate For Authority  
But Now You're Gone  
I Read It Today  
They Found You In Spain  
Face Down In The Street  
With A Bottle In Your Hand  
And A Wild Smile On Your Face  
And A Knife In Your Back  
You Died In A Foreign Land  
And They Found My Letter  
Rolled Up In Your Pocket  
Where I Said I'd Kill Myself  
If She Left Me Again  
So Now She's Gone  
And You're Both In My Mind  
I've Got One Thing To Say  
Before I Am Drunk Again:  
God Damn The Sun  
God Damn The Sun  
God Damn Anyone  
That Says A Kind Word  
God Damn The Sun  
God Damn The Sun  
God Damn The Light It Shines  
And This World It Shows  
God Damn The Sun