

## The Dear Hunter

### "Whites Only Party"

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I wanna know how you did it  
You waltzed right past the door  
While we struggled here at the gates and can't get  
through  
We could've followed you  
And maybe looked like fools  
But who cares we'd still be true  
We'd still be true

We ain't here to steal your women  
Well, at least that wasn't the plan  
There's that closet smell  
Makes you think you've  
Been inside there too long  
You're almost mystical  
And I'm impossible  
We need a miracle  
A miracle

Don't say I'm paranoid  
It's more like just annoyed  
Maybe a bit destroyed  
A bit destroyed  
And there's nowhere else for us to run  
And our time has sure as hell become  
And life has just begun  
It's just begun

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