

The Magnetic Fields, Either You Don't Love Me C

Lost roads and towns of which nobody's found a name
All the children drowned and there's no one around to blame
Lost roads and towns left to wilder in seed and snow
As the sun goes down, that's where I'd like to go

Every time you feel wonderful, baby, I feel bad
Either you don't love me or I don't love you, oh yeah
When you remind me of all the good times, I feel sad
Either you don't love me or I don't love you, oh yeah

You and me in the waiting room of a disused railroad station
Scavenging for a few antiques, we'll make a fortune, just have patience
If we find an old signal box you can write your dissertation

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