

# The Magnetic Fields, Reno Dakota

Reno Dakota there's not an iota of kindness in you  
You know you enthrall me  
And yet you don't call me  
It's making me blue  
Pantone 292

Reno Dakota I'm reaching my quota of tears for the year  
Alas and alack you just don't call me back  
You have just disappeared  
It makes me drink beer

I know you're a recluse  
You know that's no excuse  
Reno that's just a ruse  
Do not play fast and loose with my heart

Reno Dakota I'm no Nino Rota I don't know the score  
Have I annoyed you or is there a boy who  
Well he's just a whore  
I've had him before  
It makes me drink more