

Weather Reports

Bright Eyes

Well, I left my baby for a dream as lovely
For a love that's only in books I read
And then I hit the cities, spent all my money
I just left my whole life in a taxi cab
'Cause it's just a memory, I can't love completely
When you're really with me, I'm indifferent

But I try to get my head clear
It's too full of ideas that I haven't thought of yet
And time, clocks keep waving their hands
Doing all that they can to get our attention
But the days fly away, down a clean interstate
And I'm staring drunk at a map

So I let my hair down for the second time
Now for the final time, now I had my fun
But there's no returning from the places we've been
Just repeat our slogan, never again

So you split, said you had to get out
Headed back to the south, where everything is gentler
And I stayed for a couple weeks more
All the weather reports said it would be snow for sure
But the storm moved away to a neighboring state
I started the car