

# I Don't Like Your Tone

The Magnetic Fields

You sigh that I should try your love  
I'll never be alone  
That you are true, you coo, my dove  
But I don't like your tone

You were, you murmur, further just a child  
But now you're grown  
You hiss that this is bliss, God blessed  
But I don't like your tone

What's with all this purring?  
Are you a cat?  
Why are we whispering?  
Love's not like that

When near I hear how clear you make  
Your so called feelings known  
It's queer, my dear, I fear heartbreak  
But I don't like your tone