

The Saddest Story Ever Told

The Magnetic Fields

We used to go out on the summer nights and dance in the neon rain

We used to hold hands at the movie show but we'll never hold hands again

Do do do do do come on

Do do do do do come on

Those days are gone You and I were young those summer nights

You'll see the world diving for a girl you'll never find

and then we'll quietly grow old: the saddest story ever told.

Once upon a time we fell in love or at least that's what you said

You say I can find someone else but I just wish I was dead

Do do do do do come on

Do do do do do come on.