

You Love to Fail

The Magnetic Fields

Maybe tomorrow I'll see love in your eyes
And mine will dry
Maybe tomorrow we can learn how to fly on these
Nasty little wings

And I wanna take you out
But you always refuse 'cause
You only play the games
That you know you can lose
You love to fail, that's all you love

We don't know why you've been gone
Somebody said you're on the run
You're living where wild horses run
Well, hey, whatever turns you on

I'll be your confidante
Come and go as you please
I'll honor and protect my
Wagner in dungarees