

The Village in the Morning

The Magnetic Fields

Outside the rain is coming down
Inside it's warm and dry
You'll never find a cab uptown
So why not stay the night? Why don't you call in sick tomorrow?
Let's sleep the day away
I've got pajamas you can borrow
Let's take a holiday You can't leave the village in the the morning
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue [unverified]
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen river
And you can't find the breath to whisper
Goodbye, whisper, goodbye Why don't you stay until the weekend?
It should clear up by then
As your resolve begins to weaken
We'll become such good friends And you could stay until the summer
And we can sleep through spring
And I can telephone my drummer
And have her get your things You can't leave the village in the the morning
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue [unverified]
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen river
And you can't find the breath to whisper
Goodbye, whisper, goodbye Why don't you stay until we're old
And fall in love with life?
Why don't you stay until we're ghosts
We'll only seem to die You can't leave the village in the the morning
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue [unverified]
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen river
And you can't find the breath to whisper
Goodbye, whisper, goodbye

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