

# Troubadours

[Rilo Kiley](#)

it was an eight minute ceremony, everyone was there,  
the groom wore a black cape, the bride with diamonds in her hair,  
they've dissapeared like the troubadours, they're not coming back...  
we really knew how to have some fun, they're not alive, not one of 'emI sit alone in my room, i'm so damn  
depressed,  
i reinact plays on the polo feild, i've never ridden a horse...  
thats just the trouble with magazines, i get so involved...  
recalling my says in North Africa, i've never crossed the Atlantic, yeah...My parents lived a life less glamorous,  
working away in Las Vegas,  
'72 Vista Cruiser, they even lived in it...  
i'll gladly tell you all about it, i can't remember it...  
I'll say "those were the days of the troubadours, they're not comin' back  
we really knew how to have some fun, before my parents got divorced..."yeah...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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