

Our Love

[Rhett Miller](#)

Richard Wagner's letters to his lover Mathilde were a mess
He should have quit before he had written the address
They made love on the mezzanine her husband was his friend
Vienna in a fugue-state workin' on a thing
That when he finished it took almost seven hours to sing
He still found time to write to her his heart-exploding words
Our love surpassed, our love so fast
Our love's all wrong, our love goes on and on
Our love became, our love by name
When I wrote it to you in a song
Our love goes on and on
Our love, our love
Kafka in his letters to his lover Milena was alive
But he was waiting for a love that never would arrive
Their rendezvous was singular her husband was his friend
She is a livin' fire she is a reason to live
She is killin' me burning only for him
I'll spend my whole life lovin' her my heart exploding words
Our love surpassed, our love so fast
Our love's all wrong, our love goes on and on
Our love became our love by name
When I wrote it to you in a song
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