We Wrote Letters Everyday

The Fiery Furnaces

We Wrote Letters EverydayWell, no one was too upset
You know we were married in the war
And I went with him to Pennsylvania and California
But he went out the Pacific
And I came back to Chicago to work on the railroadAnd we wrote letters every day
Which were later thrown away
And God knows what we wrote or what they said
But this is probably how they readI left the letters behind
In the basement of the apartment building when we moved
For the mice to nibble on
I wonder how long they lastedAnd we wrote letters every day
Which were later thrown away
And God knows what we wrote or what they said
But this is probably how they readNow, at my wedding, my husband didn't have his close family there as I indicated
He came from a family of priests
At least, there were a lot of priests in his family
And so, eight priests presided over our wedding
Eight priests, it looked impressive
But it didn't sound very goodA gaggle of priests
Or they were like crows around an overly ornate park bench up there
They all had fine voices
But, and I mean this respectfully
They didn't match pitchThinking that each one of them was the one in the right
So they made some strange note choicesListen...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/