Is This What They Used To Call Love

The Magnetic Fields

Feels like December, but it's May
I've gone as pale as Doris day
The blue sky's torn asunder
By clouds that warn of thunder
Is this what they used to call love?
Your face surrounds me everywhere
Like a kaleidoscope's nightmare
This outpouring of emotion
Is boring as an ocean
Is this what they used to call love?
Well, it mustn't be the chicken pox
I've never met a chicken
But whenever I get near you dear
My heart starts to sicken
In the ninth circle of this hell
My heart is burning and unwell
What demons lie within it?
I'll die in one more minute
Is this what they used to call love?
Is this what they used to call love?

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