# Hearts Club Band

## Martha Wainwright

There was that song you wrote
About the king who went broke
It was the story of you
From the point of view of your death bed bluesAnd you will never believe in me again
Until that final day when you
You sign, you sign out in that questionable wayYou always wrote a song a day
And there were always words
And it made me wanna say shut upI'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not ever, ever coming backI ride on the back of your life
But I never take your advice
You were cruel in a different way than I was used to
And you have the funniest smile I've ever seenYou look, you look better under water
Where my eyes can't see
The details in the face of who you pretend to beAnd you always wrote a song a day
And there was never room for yesterday's news
I'm on the back end of youI'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not ever, ever coming backI'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not, no, I'm not
No, I'm not ever, ever coming back

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