

# Our Love

[Rhett Miller](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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  
Our love goes on and on  
Our love, our love, our love, our love 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  
Our love, our love, our love, our love, our love, our love

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