

# Kingmaker, Sad To See You Go

You killed me  
With your opening lines of the day  
You slayed me at the breakfast table  
In your own inimitable way  
You said  
"Every single bride should be institutionalized"

Sad to see you go

By ten o'clock  
We were lost on the ring road  
I made a joke that I'd get you in a stranglehold  
Dropping stones off a motorway bridge  
Was something  
People would forgive

Sad we didn't know

You said you were the girl  
That couldn't say no  
You said you'd told the world  
Exactly where to go

Sad to see you go  
Sad we didn't know

We must've crossed St. Peter's tripwire  
And as the car stopped  
My heart stopped

Dead

Sad to see you go  
Sad we didn't know

I didn't notice  
The rain soaked streets  
Did you hear  
The brakes screech

Sad to see you go  
Sad we didn't know  
Sad to see you go  
Sad we didn't know