

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