

Okkervil River, Lady Liberty

You can wash out your lying eyes in the bathroom down the hall. I guess I shouldn't be surprised. I
it's all right, lady liberty,
it's just too bad you couldn't do the same for me.
Don't call me or send me any
more letters, baby. I just
can't stand to see your hand writing things that you don't
mean. I waited, our faded
love growing even more faded.
The shades were down, I faced the wall, and I could hear
you breathing. I tried to
bring us back to life. I gave my heart so many times. And was it worth it after all? There is a bathroom