

# The Magnetic Fields, Infinitely Late At Night

It was infinitely late at night  
The stars are still out there  
But they're all out of light  
Don't worry about me, I'll be all right  
It's just infinitely late at night  
It's still getting later  
And later and later  
I feel like I'm in a falling elevator  
I'd kill for a drink  
But I can't find the waiter  
I really believe he's gone home  
Oh god I wish I could go home  
But it's infinitely late at night  
Is this a blackout  
Or am I losing my sight?  
It should have been noon now,  
The sun should be bright  
But it's infinitely...  
The hour on the bar clock,  
It isn't finite  
It's all black and white  
Without the white  
It's just infinitely late at night