The Magnetic Fields, Living In An Abandoned Fire

You're in your own little world: an expensive birdcage; Like a plastic baby in a Faberge egg I saw you today at the Cafe Blase And thought of the nights when we had fire fights Nameless seaside ghost town... That's where I go when I see the moon Living in an abandoned firehouse with you You're in your own little head in a field of sunflowers And there's blood in your mouth and there's rats all over town (C): Take me out to the beach and I'll tell you my secret name Take me under the sea and we'll derail the trains Let's run away into the caves I still love you I still love you baby You're in your own little box with ribbons in your hair And there's dust in your mouth and worms in the air Hideous city of unknown words... That's where I live when I go to sleep In an abandoned firehouse with you. (C)