

The Magnetic Fields, No One Will Ever Love You

If you don't mind, why don't you mind?
Where is your sense of indignation.
You are too kind, much too kind.
Where is the madness that you promised me?
Where is the dream for which I paid dearly?

When things go wrong I sing along.
It is the nature of the business.
But you're not here to make my sad songs more sincere.

No one will ever love you honestly.
No one will ever love you for your honesty.
No one will ever love you honestly.
No one will ever love you for your honesty.