

The Magnetic Fields, The Saddest Story Ever Told

We used to go out on the summer nights and dance in the neon rain
We used to hold hands at the movie show but we'll never hold hands again
Do do do do do come on come on
Do do do do do come on come on
(C): Those days are gone You and I were young those summer nights
You'll see the world diving for a girl you'll never find
and then we'll quietly grow old: the saddest story ever told.
Once upon a time we fell in love or at least that's what you said
You say I can find someone else but I just wish I was dead
Do do do do do come on come on
Do do do do do come on come on. (C)