

The Magnetic Fields, The Way You Said Good-Night

So faraway and so alone how could I ever take you home
You're beautiful, beautiful You've got a devastating point of view
and everything you say is true You're beautiful, beautiful
The nightbirds start to sing their favorite song:
"The Way you Say Good-Night" The nightbirds start to sing
their favorite song and the moon begins to sing I kiss you
and the sun goes down How come it's always dark when you're around
You're beautiful, beautiful The nightbirds start to sing
their favorite song The moon begins to sing You're beautiful, beautiful
The stars begin their Busby Berkeley dance: "The Way You Say Good-Night"
and the night becomes a musical extravaganza: The Way You Say Good-Night
The way you say good-night I dream of all day long Oh, I could write a song
about the way you say good-night...