

# The Magnetic Fields, You Love To Fail

Maybe tomorrow I'll see love in your eyes and mine will dry  
Maybe tomorrow we can learn how to fly on these nasty little wings  
(C): And I wanna take you out but you always refuse  
'cause you only play the games that you know you can lose  
You love to fail, that's all you love.  
We don't know why you've been gone  
Somebody said you're on the run  
You're living where wild horses run  
Well, hey, whatever turns you on. (C)  
I'll be your confidante  
Come and go as you please  
I'll honor and protect my Wagner in dungarees. (C) (C)