

# Wild Strawberries, Everybody Loves You When Y

She told me her name was Cymbeline  
I met her at the corner of Church and Queen  
She was selling lies and other painted things  
I hardly even noticed when she touched my ring

She sold me a camera for a song  
A silver instamatic made in Bonn  
Careful with my heart it's not very strong  
She wrote that on the border when I was gone

She said that she's going home  
And she won't be long  
Half a mile from Texas  
She looked at me and said  
Everybody wants you when you're dead

I can drive for hours when I'm wrong  
She said it like a preacher before the throng  
Careful with your life--it's not very long  
We struggle for a moment and then we're gone

I think I'll take her bishop with my queen  
The glass is nearly empty and she's asleep  
Somewhere in my mind I think I see her weep  
Perhaps I'll check the silver before I leave