

# Okkervil River, Happy Hearts

Why must happy hearts break so hard, leave you curled up in the back seat of a car, staring up at the ceiling, me down and made me feel as bad as he. Why must happy hearts break so hard, leave you standing in the darkness of the barn, staring at those rusty wheels? When will broken hearts learn how to heal? And everybodys searching for a place to put their love. See the people on the street? They go home and what do you think they dream of? Unconditional love. Why did you leave me? Mother, why do you sleep with him? He says hes smothering, then he comes back