

# The Magnetic Fields, Either You Don't Love Me C

Lost roads and towns of which nobody's found a name  
All the children drowned and there's no one around to blame  
Lost roads and towns left to wilder in seed and snow  
As the sun goes down, that's where I'd like to go

Every time you feel wonderful, baby, I feel bad  
Either you don't love me or I don't love you, oh yeah  
When you remind me of all the good times, I feel sad  
Either you don't love me or I don't love you, oh yeah

You and me in the waiting room of a disused railroad station  
Scavenging for a few antiques, we'll make a fortune, just have patience  
If we find an old signal box you can write your dissertation

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