

The Magnetic Fields, Lovers From The Moon

They say everyone you touch turns to gold
They say we're too young I think we're too old
Ugly as sin, pale, and thing
They've been wrong before

They say you're a frog prince swollen with pride
Always a bridesmaid, never a bride
Getting confused in Santa Cruz
Living in a dream

Touching across the room like lovers from the moon
Dancing all night to the tune of lovers from the moon

I'm not afraid to walk hand in hand
I think we were made to lie in the sand
Decadently by the sea, under the sun

Touching across the room like lovers from the moon
Dancing all night to the tune of lovers from the moon
