

# The Magnetic Fields, The Death Of Ferdinand De

I met Ferdinand de Saussure  
On a night like this  
On love he said  
"I'm not so sure  
I even know what it is  
No understanding  
No closure  
It is a nemesis  
You can't use a bulldozer  
To study orchids"

He said...  
So we don't know anything  
You don't know anything  
I don't know anything  
about love  
But we are nothing  
You are nothing  
I am nothing  
Without love

I'm just a great composer  
And not a violent man  
But I lost my composure  
And I shot Ferdinand  
Crying "it's well and kosher  
to say you don't understand  
but this is for Holland-Dozier-Holland"

His last words were  
We don't know anything (etc)

His fading words were  
We don't know anything (etc)