

# The Magnetic Fields, The Dreaming Moon

With an ivory pipe  
And a cummerbund  
In the dead of night  
On the autobahn  
With the long ago  
On the radio  
And the dreaming moon...  
We were young and in love  
In a burning town  
But the fire went out  
I'm alone again now  
And I finally know  
How cool to be cold  
With the dreaming moon  
I'll begin again  
With another new name  
And a whole new life  
Full of fortune and fame  
But in the 100th year  
I'll be right back here  
With the dreaming moon