Rhett Miller

Richard Wagner's letters to his lover Mathilde were a mess.

He should have quit before he had written the address.

They made love on the mezzanine, her husband was his friend.

Vienna in a fugue-state working on a thing.

That when he finished it took almost seven hours to sing.

He still found time to write to her his heart-exploding words:

CHORUS:

"Our love surpassed, our love so fast,
Our love's all wrong, our love goes on and on.
Our love became our love by name when I wrote it to you in a song.
Our love goes on and on."

Kafka in his letters to his lover Milena was alive.
But he was waiting for a love that never would arrive.
Their rendezvous was singular, her husband was his friend.
She is a living fire she is a reason to live.
She is killing me burning only for him.
I'll spend my whole life loving her my heart exploding words:

CHORUS:  [last line 2x]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

CHORUS:  [last line 4x]

G C D G