

How Long, Diana?

Ezra Furman

Run aground in a sea with no water
Fallin' in love with the president's daughter
Stranded alone on a leather recliner
Waiting for my heart to run out of time and detonate

How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long

I look at your eyes and their like flooded basements
But you look my heart splattered all over the pavement
Things were not meant to happen in this order
Love's not supposed to run out of time and detonate

How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long

Listen, I forgot everything but your name
You took it all away, everything but your name
Everything but your name, Diana

Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long

Way in the back of the room I am crying
Talking to walls and they are not replying
Seeing your face on the head of the mannequin
Knowing my mind will soon run out of time and detonate

Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long

Walking on broken legs without any crutches
Pulling away from every girl that touches
Telling my friends that I'm feeling much better
Trebling hands making their way through your letters

How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
How long, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long

Pretty soon there was nothing left of me but a ghost
Watching my wristwatch and burning my toast
There's nothing left of me but a ghost
Diana

Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
Diana, tell me how long

Tell me how long, tell me how long
Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long
Diana, tell me how long
Tell me how long, tell me how long