

You tried to pick up  
The pieces and shut up  
But feeble joy is all she wrote  
It's alright

You swore pages were burning  
Some strange fascination  
Feeble joy is all she wrote  
It's alright

Afternoon naps by the sea  
A random cadence, your case was pleading  
Our time was fleeting  
It's over again, my friend

Wait and see  
I've wondered about it many nights  
Where we would be if we were falling  
Crawling for feeble joy  
It's all she wrote  
With notes from a conversation  
With notes from a conversation  
With notes from a conversation  
With notes from a conversation  
Oh, feeble joy, it's all she wrote, I know