

# Opaline

Jeff Tweedy

I hear the police outside my window  
I can hear them talking on their radios  
Well, I keep my head underneath my pillow  
Pray that they're gonna leave me alone

O'Opaline  
Make believe that you still love me  
O'Opaline  
It's hard to see reality  
When you've got no love at all

There's nothing worse than a hearse driving slow  
Out on the tollway, stopping at the tolls  
No change, no E-Z Pass, what a way to go  
There's nothing worse than a hearse driving slow

O'Opaline  
Make believe that you still love me  
O'Opaline  
It's hard to see reality  
When you've got no love at all

I'd like to find out why she had to go  
My heart wants what a heart can't control  
Now I hang in the air as the light gets cold  
And I hide in her shadows  
Welcome her home

O'Opaline  
Make believe that you still love me  
O'Opaline  
It's hard to see reality  
When you've got no love at all