

The Song They Play Every Night

Little Green Cars

Dark, ringing through the sky
Shaking in the clouds
Until the harps are out of tune
And the song they play every night
Keeping you awake
While the thought sleeps in your soul

And every load I took
To fill the hole that caved inside
Just made it deeper, darker
And wider than before
Don't make me say it out loud any more

And I'd cop just to change my scene
And turn a useful nightmare
Into a boring dream
And my room, like a map of my time
It's always half past twelve
And divided by two lines

And every step I took
To take me further from the source
Just brought me closer, inward
And more lost than before
Don't make me say it out loud anymore

Oh well, if you don't love me now you didn't love me before

And my love is turning into grief
And loneliness, thy enemy
It's my only relief
From a child lost in a crowd
Looking for the landmarks
That you keep burning down

And every sip I took from cups
I carved out of my skull
Just made me older, slower
And sadder than before
Don't make me say it out loud anymore

If you don't love me now you didn't love me before