The Way You Say Good-Night

The Magnetic Fields

So faraway and so alone how could I ever take you home You're beautiful, beautiful You've got a devastating point of view and everything you say is true You're beautiful, beautiful

The nightbirds start to sing their favorite song: "The Way you Say Good-Night" The nightbirds start to sing their favorite song and the moon begins to sing I kiss you and the sun goes down How come it's always dark when you're around You're beautiful, beautiful

The nightbirds start to sing their favorite song The moon begins to sing You're beautiful, beautiful The stars begin their Busby Berkeley dance: "The Way You Say Good-Night" and the night becomes a musical extravaganza: The Way You Say Good-Night

The way you say good-night I dream of all day long Oh, I could write a song about the way you say goodnight...