

## You Love to Fail

The Magnetic Fields

Maybe tomorrow I'll see love in your eyes  
And mine will dry  
Maybe tomorrow we can learn how to fly on these  
Nasty little wings

And I wanna take you out  
But you always refuse 'cause  
You only play the games  
That you know you can lose  
You love to fail, that's all you love

We don't know why you've been gone  
Somebody said you're on the run  
You're living where wild horses run  
Well, hey, whatever turns you on

I'll be your confidante  
Come and go as you please  
I'll honor and protect my  
Wagner in dungarees