

# Governor's Ball

Conor Oberst

He came with his friends in a caravan  
To witness the governor's ball  
Sat by himself on a cool patch of grass  
While the rest stood like bricks in a wall

The stage, it looked like a vending machine  
The singer, a black barbie doll  
But it was well lit and well managed  
So no property would be damaged  
Until his boredom took full advantage  
Of it all

Talk to a girl with klonopin eyes  
Who said she had jewelry to sell  
First he said no thanks, then he realized  
That he wasn't feeling that well

And the turquoise she held looked like pieces of sky  
And a garnet, like teardrops from hell  
She offered him a necklace  
And he wanted to accept it  
But it would end up too expensive  
He could tell

Then she said  
"Why not? What have you got to lose? To lose"

When he never came back and the curfew has passed  
His friends searched the fairgrounds for clues  
But security guard with the maniacal laugh  
Said its always the leader you lose

And he finally turned up in the broad light of day  
With his black eyes as big as the moon  
They all asked him what had happened  
Was it real or imagined  
Why on earth had he abandon  
Them so soon

And he said  
"Why not? I do what I've got to do. And so should you."