

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."