

# Museum Of Love

Daniel Johnston

Gone with the wild wind  
Like it was a dream  
Preserved now for all to see  
Like nothing you've ever seen

Right this way  
To the Museum of Love  
Right this way  
You've got to see 'em  
It's love love love

This is right here where he stood  
When he wrote those sacred words  
And he made a holy vow  
And these are the drawings and his library card  
And this is the cow

See it all  
In the Hall of Sadness  
Please don't miss  
The Exhibit of Madness

As legend would have it  
He had this nasty habit  
Of a longing that was wronging himself  
But still he would persist  
In fact he would insist  
That there was nothing nobody could do to help  
He really loved her  
He really did

And his love went 'round and 'round  
And though he tried to keep it hid  
He had lost what he had found  
He had lost what he had found  
Now all this pain preserved for all to observe

But please don't touch  
It's an inspiration to think or try to believe  
That someone could love someone that much  
So now we declare a new holiday for lovers everywhere  
For each and every one to have their own share  
He would have liked it that wa

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