

Hearts Club Band

Martha Wainwright

There was that song you wrote
About the king who went broke
It was the story of you
From the point of view of your death bed blues
And you will never believe in me again
Until that final day when you
You sign, you sign out in that questionable way

You always wrote a song a day
And there were always words
And it made me want to say "Shut up"

I'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not ever ever coming back

I ride on the back of your life
But I never take your advice
You were cruel in a different way than I was used to
And you have the funniest smile I've ever seen

You look, you look better under water
Where my eyes can't see
The details in the face of who you pretend to be

You always wrote a song a day
And there was never room for yesterday's news
I'm on the back end of you

I'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not ever ever coming back

I'm in the Hearts Club
I'm in the Hearts Club Band
And I'm not ever
No I'm not, no I'm not
Ever ever coming back