

## The Village in the Morning

## The Magnetic Fields

Outside the rain is coming down  
Inside it's warm and dry  
You'll never find a cab uptown  
So why not stay the night?

Why don't you call in sick tomorrow  
Let's sleep the day away  
I've got pyjamas you can borrow  
Let's take a holiday

You can't leave the village in the the morning  
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue Pi  
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen River  
And you can't find the breath to whisper goodbye  
Whisper goodbye

Why don't you stay until the weekend  
It should clear up by then  
As your resolve begins to weaken  
We'll become such good friends

And you could stay until the summer  
And we can sleep through spring  
And I can telephone my drummer  
And have her get your things

You can't leave the village in the the morning  
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue Pi  
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen River  
And you can't find the breath to whisper goodbye  
Whisper goodbye

Why don't you stay until we're old  
And fall in love with life  
Why don't you stay until we're ghosts  
We'll only seem to die

You can't leave the village in the the morning  
When the radio writes poetry for Avenue Pi  
You get tangled in the wheels of old Queen River  
And you can't find the breath to whisper goodbye  
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Whisper goodbye  
Whisper goodbye  
Whisper goodbye  
Whisper goodbye