Wild Strawberries "Everybody Loves You When You're Dead"

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She told me her name was Cymbeline I met her at the corner of Church and Queen She was selling lies and other painted things I hardly even noticed when she touched my ring She sold me a camera for a song A silver instamatic made in Bonn Careful with my heart it's not very strong She wrote that on the border when I was gone She said that she's going home And she won't be long Half a mile from Texas She looked at me and said Everybody wants you when you're dead I can drive for hours when I'm wrong She said it like a preacher before the throng Careful with your life--it's not very long We struggle for a moment and then we're gone I think I'll take her bishop with my queen The glass is nearly empty and she's asleep Somewhere in my mind I think I see her weep Perhaps I'll check the silver before I leave

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