

Okkervil River "Calling And Not Calling My Ex"

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She was once mine
that smile that shines from the glossy magazine that's
stuck inside the Sunday times
She was so sweet
On Christmas eve
With the snow set deep when we went walking through
the pines
I had just been fired and her first offer had arrived
and the new year would see her flying far away from
me
though I didn't know it a the time

With out-stretched hands
now she commands a famous figure
for every picture
and she stands up strong and she demands
and they deliver
yeah she's a fixture
and it's mixture of dumb jealousy and fear that I might
feel
should she appear
just like it hasn't been three years
And there's distance to her voice over the phone
and that's because she stands alone
while I'm still sitting here

girl you see me here on another quite night
I will wait until another indistinguishable day arrives
I'll sigh when the light is even and bright
where my life is sweet while it's slightly disappointingly
just gliding softly by

girl you won't wait for me
in some secluded stand of trees
some Christmas eve some god was kind enough to set
aside
Although I love you too, I'm proud of you
God knows I'm feeling really stupid now
for ever having said "goodbye"

During the fight
I said yeah right

when insisted that I'd visit
that you'd write
Now I know you're working hard so I never hear from
you
and that's fine
you look the same on TV as when you were mine

I walk in from the kitchen and I finger the remote
control
I watch you from the distance you go walking through
the terminal
I remember every instance when you stunned me
well you're so lovely yeah you're so smart

So go turn their heads
go knock them dead
go break their hearts

go break their hearts
baby break their hearts
and I know you will

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