

The Magnetic Fields "Jeremy"

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We were young like the future, we were young and
always wrong
We were young like our country, learning old ways to
be young
Random driving around with you in my dilapidated car
Like Isadora Duncan II in impossibly long white scarves

Autumn leaves, diaries, Tennessee and Jeremy
Suddenly, willow trees, memories of Jeremy

Like a Galapagos turtle, we grow old and stay that way
Build a nest in the sand dunes, lay our eggs and walk
away
I was writing our dreams down, making maps of an
unseen plane
And I noticed anomalies that you'd rather not see
explained

Autumn leaves, diaries, Tennessee and Jeremy
Suddenly, willow trees, memories of Jeremy

We drove, canopy down, in the scalding rain on the one
day we were young
The house we bought was really a lake, otters
scampered down the halls
There were whirlpools in the floor and sails
You're alone and it's over, you're alone with your gun
You're alone from now on you're all alone and you're
not young

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