

# Duncan Sheik & Steven Sater, Don't Do Sadness

[MORITZ]

Awful sweet to be a little butterfly  
just winging over things  
and nothing deep inside.  
Nothing going going wild in you,  
you know,  
you're slowing by the riverside  
floating high and blue.  
Or maybe cool  
to be a little summer wind  
like once through everything  
and then away again.  
With the taste of dust  
in your mouth all day  
but no need to know  
like sadness  
you just sail away.

Cause you know,  
I don't do sadness  
not even a little bit.  
Just don't need it in my life  
don't want any part of it.  
I don't do sadness,  
hey I've done my time  
looking back on it all  
then it blows my mind,  
I don't do sadness  
so been there.  
Don't do sadness  
just don't care.

SPOKEN:

[ISLE]

Moritz Stiefle?

[MORITZ]

Ilse? You frightened me.

[ILSE]

What are you looking for?

[MORITZ]

If only I knew.

[ILSE]

Then what's the use in looking?  
I'm on the way home. Want to come?

[MORITZ]

I don't know.

[ILSE]

God, remember how we used to run back to my house and play pirates?  
Wendla Bergmen, Melchior Gabor, you, and I.

SUNG:

[ILSE]

Spring and summer ev'ry other day  
Blue wind gets so sad  
Blowin' through the thick corn,  
Through the bales of hay,  
Through the open books on the grass

Spring and summer.

Sure, when it's autumn  
Wind always wants to  
Creep up and haunt you  
Whistlin' it's got you  
With its heartache, with its sorrow  
Winter wind sings and it cries.

Spring and summer ev'ry other day  
Blue wind gets so pained  
Blowin' through the thick corn,  
Through the bales of hay,  
Through the sudden drift of the rain  
Spring and summer.

SPOKEN:  
[MORITZ]  
Actually, I'd better go.

[ILSE]  
Walk as far as my house with me.

[MORITZ]  
I wish I could.

[ILSE]  
Then why don't you?

[MORITZ]  
80 lines of virgil, 16 equations, a paper on the Hopsborks.

SUNG:  
[MORITZ]  
So maybe  
I should be some kind of laundry mat.  
Hang there things on me  
And I will swing 'em dry.  
You just wave in sun  
Through the afternoon  
And then see  
They come to set you free  
Beneath the rising moon

SUNG IN COUNTERPART:  
[MORITZ]  
Cause you know,  
I don't do sadness  
Not even a little bit.  
Just don't need it in my life  
Don't want any part of it.  
I don't do sadness,  
Hey I've done my time  
Looking back on it all  
Then it blows my mind.  
I don't do sadness  
So been there,  
Don't do sadness  
Just don't care.

[ILSE]  
Spring and summer ev'ry other day  
Blue wind gets so lost  
Blowin' through the thick corn,  
Through the bales of hay

Spring and summer ev'ry other day  
Blue wind gets so lost  
Blowin' through the thick corn,  
Through the bales of hay,  
Through the wandering clouds of the dust  
Spring and summer