

The Magnetic Fields, Infinitely Late At Night

It was infinitely late at night
The stars are still out there
But they're all out of light
Don't worry about me, I'll be all right
It's just infinitely late at night
It's still getting later
And later and later
I feel like I'm in a falling elevator
I'd kill for a drink
But I can't find the waiter
I really believe he's gone home
Oh god I wish I could go home
But it's infinitely late at night
Is this a blackout
Or am I losing my sight?
It should have been noon now,
The sun should be bright
But it's infinitely...
The hour on the bar clock,
It isn't finite
It's all black and white
Without the white
It's just infinitely late at night