

# Anti-Summersong

The Decemberists

Here now, long gone  
Three freaks in a Vanagon  
Went to the river but the river got dry  
And all the good people were hanging around

Too little, too late  
Everybody gotta medicate  
Through the winter when the winter comes down  
And all the city comes to hanging 'round

I'm not going on  
Just to sing another summer song  
So long, farewell  
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

I'm not (he's not) going on (going on)  
Just to sing another summer song  
So long (see ya later), farewell  
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

I'm not (he's not) going on (going on)  
Just to sing another sing-a-long suicide song  
So long (see ya later), farewell  
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

So, don't everybody fall all over themselves  
Don't everybody fall all over themselves