

The Wrong Year

The Decemberists

Gray Jean was a river child
Born down by the river wild
Said hey, what ya wanna be?
Nobody's gonna? Me

And she wants you but you won't do
And it won't leave you alone
And the rain falls on the wrong year
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone

Could be that he's into you
Could be that the opposite's true
Struck down as a summer child
Ten steps just to run a mile

And he wants you but you won't do
And it won't leave you alone
And the rain falls on the wrong year
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone

Your spirit's weiling
Flesh is getting old
Speaker's blaring out some long forgotten chord
Some missbegotten long forgotten chord

Sing me some mandolin
And I'll sleep all the winter long
Till then I can only be, nobody's gonna? Me

And she wants you but you won't do
And it won't leave you alone
And the rain falls on the wrong year
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone