

eels, My Old Raincoat

Oh no,
She's giving back my old raincoat,
The one I said she could keep,
Okay, She's taking back her umbrella,
Well that's alright with me,

Oh why, I feel like I'm a fighter,
Who only wins despite my broken bones,
The winner stands alone,
Every pocket has a hole, there's no hope,
I'm walking 'round in my old raincoat,

Oh yeah, she's tearing up all of my old letters,
She setting fire to the heap,

Oh joy, she says she's feeling much better,
She says it's getting easier to sleep with me there,
In the cool night air,
The sun is shining, the sky is blue,
And I am cold,
Just walking 'round in my old raincoat,
Now, I'm really free,
Oh yeah, now I'm really free,

Oh why, I feel like I'm a fighter,
Who only wins despite my broken bones,
The winner stands alone,
Every pocket has a hole, there's no hope,
But I search them all looking for a note,
The sun is shining, the sky is blue,
And I am cold,
I'm walking around in my old raincoat,
Now I know I'm really free