

The Decemberists, Record Year For Rainfall

I read in the paper today
Its been a record year for rainfall
And you were leaning gainst the bathroom wall
In your lonely dress
Was your only dress

Stand accusing across
I got a temper set for tender
And you were shrugging it off like a feather
Saying, Oh
Would you look at this weather?

Whats the use of all of this?
Its to remember you in the entire
Cause Im watching it slip away
And in the annals of the empire
Did it look this grey
Before the fall?
Before the fall

So rake your thumbnail across
The stretch of the patina
Revealing a Proserpina
In a low recline
In a steep decline

Whats the use of all of this?
Its to remember you in the entire
Cause Im watching it slip away
And in the annals of the empire
Did it look this grey
Does it look so grey
Does it always look so grey
Before the fall?
Before the fall