

The Decemberists, Raincoat Song

Caroline you're angry
Cause you sleep like a spinster
And you're twenty-eight
You been thinking late
You couldn't catch a cold

Bend your head double
In the goose-down
Piling all the pillows high
Heave your fiercest sigh
And see if that'll work

And the raincoat that you wore
When it rained today
And the raincoat that you wore
When it rained today
I think it only made it rain more
I think it only made it rain more

If the waters all wicking
Up your pant leg
Better wear your britches tight
I should teach you right
To be so down at heel

Going off half-cocked
Not shot full of arrows
From the cherubim
Oh the nerve of them
To not draw their bow

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