

# The Decemberists, Raincoat Song

Caroline youre angry  
Cause you sleep like a spinster  
And you're twenty-eight  
You been thinking late  
You couldnt catch a cold

Bend your head double  
In the goose-down  
Piling all the pillows high  
Heave your fiercest sigh  
And see if thatll 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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