## The Decemberists, The Apology Song

I'm really sorry Steven
But your bicycle's been stolen
I was watchin' it for you
'Til you came back in the fall
Guess I didn't do such a good job after all

I was feeling really sorry Steven

And I spent all morning grieving

And everybody's saying

That you'll take the news gracefully

Somehow I don't think I'll be getting off that easily

I meant her no harm

When I left her unlocked

Outside the Orange Street Food Farm

I was just running in

Didn't think I'd be that long

I came out, she was gone

And all that was there was some bored old dog

Leashed up to the place where your bicycle had been

Guess we'll never see poor Madeleine again

Let this be consolation, Steven

That all the while you were in England

I treated her with care and respect

And gave her lots of love

And I was usually pretty good 'bout locking her up

Where has she gone?

Well, I bet she's on the bottom of the Frenchtown Pond

Rudely abused on some hescher's joyride

So I wrote you this song

In the hopes that you'd forgive me

Even though it was wrong

Being so careless with a thing so great

And taking your poor Madeleine away, away