

Decemberists

"Apology Song"

Visit "[Apology Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

I was feelin' really sorry Steven
And I spent all morning grievin'
And everybody's saying that you'll take the news
gracefully
Somehow I don't think I'll be gettin' off that easily

I meant her no harm
When I left her unlocked
Outside the Orange Street food farm
I was just runnin' 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

And where has she gone?
Well, I bet she's on the bottom
Of a 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
[Incomprehensible]

Visit [Decemberists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

