

Decemberists

"Down By The Water"

Visit "[Down By The Water](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

See the ancient river bed
See where all the follies have led
Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

I was just some tow-headed teen
Feeling round for fingers to get in between
Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

(chorus)
The season rubs me wrong
The summer swells anon
So knock me down, tear me up
But I would bare it all broken just to fill my cup
Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

Sweet descendants rabble around
The pretty little patter of a seaboard town
Rolling in the water
Rolling in the old main drag

All dolled up in gabardine

The last flash of Lita, pure nineteen
Queen of the water
Queen of the old main drag

(chorus)
The season rubs me wrong
The summer swells anon
So knock me down, tear me up
But I would bare it all broken just to fill my cup
Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

(chorus)
The season rubs me wrong
The summer swells anon
So knock me down, tear me up
But I would bare it all broken just to fill my cup

Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

Down by the water
down by the old main drag
Down by the water
Down by the old main drag

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.