## Decemberists "We Both Go Down Together"

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Here on these cliffs of Dover So high you can't see over And while your head is spinning Hold tight, it's just beginning

You come from parents wanton A childhood rough and rotten I come from wealth and beauty Untouched by work or duty

And oh, my love, my love And oh, my love, my love We both go down together

I found you, a tattooed tramp
A dirty daugher from the labour cans
I laid you down on the grass of a clearing
You wept but your soul was willing
And oh, my love, my love
And oh, my love, my love
We both go down together

And my parents will never consent to this love But I hold your hand

Meet me on my vast veranda My sweet, untouched Miranda And while the seagulls are crying We fall but our souls are flying

And oh, my love, my love And oh, my love, my love And oh, my love, oh my love And oh, my love, my love We both go down together

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