

The Decemberists

"Down By The Water"

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Down by the Water

See this ancient riverbed
See where all my follies led
Down by the water and
Down by the old main drag

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

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

Sweet descend this rabble round
The pretty little patter of a seaboard town
Rolling in the water and
Rolling down the old main drag

All dolled up in gabardine
The lash flashing leda of pier nineteen
Queen of the water and
Queen of the old main drag

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The summer swells anon
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But I would bear it all broken just to fill my cup
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