

Decemberists, The

"The Sporting Life"

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I fell on the playing field
The work of an errant heel
The din of the crowd and the loud commotion
Went deafening silent and stopped the motion

The season was almost done
We'd managed it twelve to one
So far I had known no humiliation
In front of my friends and close relations

There's my father looking on
And there's my girlfriend arm in arm
With the captain of the other team
And all of this is clear to me
They condescend and fix on me a frown

How they love the sporting life

And father had had such hopes
For a son who would take the ropes
And fulfill all his old athletic aspirations
But apparently now there's some complications
But while I am lying here,
Trying to fight the tears
I'll prove to the crowd that I come out stronger
Though I think I might lie here a little longer

'cause there's my coach, he's looking down
The disappointment in his knitted brow
"I should've known," he thinks again
"I never should have put him in"
He turns to load the lemonade away
And breathes in deep

The sporting life
The sporting life
The sporting life
How he loves...

There's my father looking on
And there's my girlfriend arm in arm

With the captain of the other team
And all of this is clear to me
They condescend and fix on me a frown

How they love
Ohh... the sporting life
The sporting life
The sporting life
How they love...

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