

The Fiery Furnaces

"Japanese Slippers"

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Down at the Shell shed, the boys are picking out the
pearls

The home I'm in lets the rain get in

I bought 22 ounces of the petrol, park, wait at the light

I'm never going to make it back in time

'fore Geraldine and me to begin

Mr. Rayne in his Japanese Slippers comes creeping in,
saying

I sit with the fan on my face and sip shandies all day

I learn to sleep standing up so I don't have to make the
bed

No tobacco for my rolling papers, warm water in my
cup

But I have wait all morning, so

'fore Geraldine and me can begin

Mr. Rayne in his Japanese Slippers comes creeping in,
saying

I loaded up with Turkey carpets

and green glass diamonds

I drove back and forth for 5 long rolling moons

And every day and every night I thought of back at
home

And I couldn't get notion out of my head that said

'fore Geraldine and me could begin

Mr. Rayne in his Japanese Slippers comes creeping in,
saying

And everything is always a little late

Mr. Rayne in his Japanese Slippers seems to be my fate.

It was my job to cut down all the poplar trees

And I'd sit on the stumps and listen to the finches

and sit out in the fields and eat honey out of a jar

and wonder why it always seemed that

'fore Geraldine and me could begin

Mr. Rayne in his Japanese Slippers comes creeping in,
saying

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