

Anti-Summersong

The Decemberists

Here now, long gone
Three freaks in a Vanagon
Went to the river but the river got dry
And all the good people were hanging around

Too little, too late
Everybody gotta medicate
Through the winter when the winter comes down
And all the city comes to hanging 'round

I'm not going on
Just to sing another summer song
So long, farewell
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

I'm not (he's not) going on (going on)
Just to sing another summer song
So long (see ya later), farewell
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

I'm not (he's not) going on (going on)
Just to sing another sing-a-long suicide song
So long (see ya later), farewell
Don't everybody fall all over themselves

So, don't everybody fall all over themselves
Don't everybody fall all over themselves