

Japanese Slippers

The Fiery Furnaces

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