

## The Wrong Year

### The Decemberists

Gray Jean was a river child  
Born down by the river wild  
Said hey, what ya wanna be?  
Nobody's gonna? Me

And she wants you but you won't do  
And it won't leave you alone  
And the rain falls on the wrong year  
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone

Could be that he's into you  
Could be that the opposite's true  
Struck down as a summer child  
Ten steps just to run a mile

And he wants you but you won't do  
And it won't leave you alone  
And the rain falls on the wrong year  
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone

Your spirit's weiling  
Flesh is getting old  
Speaker's blaring out some long forgotten chord  
Some missbegotten long forgotten chord

Sing me some mandolin  
And I'll sleep all the winter long  
Till then I can only be, nobody's gonna? Me

And she wants you but you won't do  
And it won't leave you alone  
And the rain falls on the wrong year  
And it won't leave you alone, it won't leave you alone