

## A Man/Me/Then Jim

Rilo Kiley

I had one friend in high school recently he hung himself with string  
His note said  
"If livin' is the problem, well that's just baffling."  
And at the wake I waited around to see my ex first love  
And I barely recognized her, but I knew exactly what she was thinking  
of  
We sat quietly in the corner whispering close about loss  
And I remembered why I loved her, and I asked her why I drove her off

She said  
The slow fade of love  
Its soft edge might cut you  
And our poor friend, Jim  
Well he just lived within  
The slow fade of love

A woman calls my house once a week; she's always selling things  
Some charity, a phone plan, a subscription to a magazine  
And as I turned her down, I always do, there was something trembling  
in her voice  
I said  
Hey, what troubles you?  
She said  
I'm surprised you noticed  
Well, my husband, he's leaving, and I can't convince him to stay  
And he'll take our daughter with him, she wants to go with him anyway  
I'm sorry I'm hard to live with, living is the problem for me  
I'm selling people things they don't want when I don't know what you  
need

He said the slow fade of love  
And its mist might choke you  
It's my gradual descent  
Into a life I never meant  
It's the slow fade of love

I was driving south of Melrose; I happened upon my old lover's old ho  
use  
I found myself staring at the closed up door like the day she threw m  
e out  
"Dianna, Dianna, Dianna I would die for you  
I'm in love with you completely, I'm afraid that's all I can do"  
She said  
"You can sleep upon my doorstep, you can promise me indifference, Jim  
But my mind is made up, and I'll never let you in again"

For the slow fade of love  
It might hit you from below  
It's your gradual descent  
Into a life you never meant  
It's the slow fade of love