## Rilo Kiley, A Man/Me/Then Jim

I had one friend in high school recently he hung himself with string his note said "if living is the problem well that's just baffling" 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 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 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 but 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 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 when I happened upon my old lover's house I found myself staring at the closed oak door like the day she threw me 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