

Philomena

The Decemberists

Oh, Philomena, are you in a tawdry gown
Lean to your window, let slip a ribbon down
A cure to your boredom, if only you'll let me go
Down, down down

Long sunny days can lead to lazy vices
Boys all at idle, left to their own devices
Open up your linen lap and let me go
Down, down, down

All I ever wanted in the world was just to live to see a naked
girl
But I found I've quickly bored, I wanted more, I wanted more

So I'll be your candle and I'll be your statuette
I'll be your lash and loop of leather and dark
Philomena, if only you'll let me go
Down, down down

All I ever wanted in the world was just to live to see a naked
girl
But I found I've quickly bored, I wanted more, oh, so much more

So I'll be your candle and I'll be your statuette
I'll be your lash and loop of leather and dark
Philomena, if only you'll let me go
Down, down down