Raging In The Plague Age

Les Savy Fav

I used to hold the biggest balls
Deep inside my castle walls
Spend my nights with concubine
Wasted, unchaste, drunk on blood red wine
Being the king was pretty cool
I'd have to say that ruling ruled
And I'd be in throne still
Had I not one day fallen ill

I spit and I coughed
My vision went soft too
And my chest got tight
My court, they surrounded me
They gagged and bounded me
And threw me out into the night

Out in the mud I sadly sighed
The waiting crowd laid and died
There came a noise boisterous
From down in the cloisters
And I heard them call the cry;

"Draw up the drawbridge, draw down the blinds
Everyone inside is getting high tonight
Waiting for the plague to move on
No one's getting sober till the liquors all gone"

The bra in the candelabra, the panties on the paintings,
the Monks have tapped their finest cask,
and the Nuns are into fainting. They sing,

I hold my breath, you hit my chest
I hold my breath, you hit my chest
I hold my breath, you hit my chest
I hold my breath, you hit my chest

You stumble from the arms of the one
What made you, didn't you?
Fumble to the palms of the one
What pays you, didn't you?

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