Debauchery

David Gray

Drunken ferry boat woman
Swayin' on your sea
If I turn on the gas fire
By the rain rattled window
Won't you sail over to me?
And the hailstorm tumbles
The rail line rumbles
You move in the porch with me
On an overcast day the pale winter city
An afternoon's debauchery
Your blouse, your skirt
I'll undo them so gently
With beautiful care
I'm a lonely man
With five bottles of wine
I'd like you to share
And the hailstorm tumbles
The rail line rumbles
You move through the doors with me
On an overcast day the pale winter city
An afternoon's debauchery
Orange street light
Afternoon becomes night
You drink your wine from a mug
There's cats at the back door
The snow is two inches
You roll down your tights on the rug
And the hailstorm tumbles
The rail line rumbles
You lie on the floor with me
Come closer, my love, I'm badly in need
Of an afternoon's debauchery
And the hailstorm tumbles
The rail line rumbles
You lie on the floor with me
Come closer, my love I'm badly in need
Of an afternoon's debauchery
An afternoon's debauchery

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