

# 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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