Rabbit Fur Coat

Jenny Lewis

I was of poor folk
But my mother had a rabbit fur coat
And a girl of less character pushed her down the L.A. River
Hand over that rabbit fur coatShe put a knife to her throat
Hand over that rabbit fur coat
When my ma refused, the girl kicked dirt on her blouse
Stay away from my mansion houseMy mother really suffered for that
Spent her life in a gold plated body cast
Now, you ask, did she get that girl back?
She paid a visit to that mansion houseShe knew the girl was not there
But her father was in cufflinks with slicked-back black hair
He invited her in, they never sang a note
But she took off that rabbit fur coatAnd who do you think came home?
Miss so and so
She took one look at my ma and what did she say?
""Why are you stealing from my mansion house?""No, I'm in love with Mr. so and so
He invited me in, I'm a girl no more
Then she dragged my ma out by her throat
Hand over that rabbit fur coatLet's move ahead twenty years, shall we?
She was waitressing on welfare, we were living in the valley
A lady says to my ma you treat your girl as your spouse
You can live in a mansion houseAnd so we did
And I became a 100.000 dollar kid
When I was old enough to realize, wiped the dust from my mother's eyes
It's all this for that rabbit fur coatBut I'm not bitter about it
I've packed up my things and let them have at it
And the fortune faded, as fortunes often do
And so did that mansion houseWhere my ma is now, I don't know
She was living in her car, I was living on the road
And I hear she's putting that stuff up her nose
And still wearing that rabbit fur coatBut mostly I'm a hypocrite
I sing songs about the deficit
But when I sell out and leave Omaha, what will I get?
A mansion house and a rabbit fur coat.

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