

# Oedipus

## Regina Spektor

I'm the king's thirty second son  
Born to him in thirty second's time  
Born to him the night still young  
Born to him with two eyebrows on  
And that's all I was wearing  
When I woke up staring at the world  
My mom had been around the graves of queens  
But not at all a sex machine  
She liked to keep her body clean, clean  
Thought the world to be quite obscene  
But she retired to her chamber  
And we remain quite strangers  
And to see me made her awful sad  
And to touch me made her awful sad  
And to see me made her awful  
And to touch me made her awful  
I'm the king's thirty second son  
And all it took was thirty second's time  
But a spoiled little prince I was not  
Had a chamber maid and a chamber pot  
And there's thirty one others just like me  
There's thirty one others I can be  
Some times I'd stand by the royal wall  
The sky'd be so big that it broke my soul  
And I stood on my toes to catch a glimpse  
Of my mother's eyes and my mother's skin  
And she retired to her chamber  
And we remain quite strangers  
And to see me made her awful sad  
And to touch me made her awful sad  
And to see me made her awful  
And to touch me made her awful  
And one morning I woke up  
And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus  
Then one morning I woke up and I thought Rex, Rex, Rex  
Then one morning I woke up  
And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus  
Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
Thirty two's still counts  
Gonna make it count  
Gonna make it count  
Gonna oh oh  
Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
Thirty two still counts  
Gonna make it count  
Gonna make it count

Gonna oh oh Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king's thirty second son  
 There's thirty one others just like me  
 There's thirty one others on the way  
 There's thirty one others after that Sometimes I stand by the royal gate  
 People screaming love and hate  
 And they scream  
 And they scream  
 And they scream  
 And they scream  
 Long live the king,  
 Long live the queen And to see me made her awful sad  
 And to touch me made her awful sad  
 And to see me made her awful  
 And to touch me made her awful And one morning I woke up  
 And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus  
 Then one morning I woke up and I thought Rex, Rex, Rex  
 Then one morning I woke up  
 And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus  
 Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
 Thirty two's still counts  
 Gonna make it count  
 Gonna make it count  
 Gonna oh oh Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
 Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
 Thirty two's still a goddamn number  
 Thirty two's still a goddamn number Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two  
 Thirty two Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king  
 Long live the king

Long live the king

Songwriters

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