

## Debauchery

David Gray

Drunken ferry boat woman  
Swayin' on your sea  
If I turn on the gasfire  
By the rain rattled window  
Won't you sail over to me

The hail storms 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 gentle  
With beautiful care  
I'm a lonely man  
With five bottles of wine  
I'd like you to share

The hail storm tumbles  
Rain 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 backdoor  
The snow is two inches  
You roll down your tights on the rug

The hail storm 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