

# Lena Is A White Table

Jane Siberry

First you go up the hill  
(don't forget to say the church)  
The church why? I don't think...  
(in case they miss the turn)  
Let me do the talking  
(you make mistakes sometimes)  
Well, so do you too  
(never let me talk)  
Yaahhh - drink your beer

This is no surprise  
They're always arguing  
They're from down in...  
(darts my friend?)  
And when you reach the top  
Out on the scraggy backs just there  
Say - you must be new  
A movie camera! (ooohh!)  
Well - I wouldn't go  
(darts?) don't! (over his shoulder  
As he goes to play darts)  
Who is that with you?  
(darts my friend?)

How does she hang the clothes  
Climb up on herself?

There's a house (white)  
A back porch (grey)  
Just a table there  
(don't forget the laundry line)  
Yes - nobody knows how far it goes  
(many men have died) baloney. phooey.  
Past the fishing banks  
Probably past the edge of the earth maybe  
Oh come on

And sometimes there is a chair  
The table legs they never  
Move waiting and pressing  
And the clothesline stop don't move

Well, maybe she should go to school  
No, no...she's a table  
Lena's a white table

And in the afternoon  
And in the autumn air  
The porch is bare and still  
There is a waiting there  
And flint the laundry line  
Apples rolling down the hill

I hope that she's here  
What if she's not here  
I don't think she's here  
I hope she's not here

Don't you think she's here  
I don't think she's here

And sometimes there is a chair  
The table legs they never  
Move waiting and pressing  
And the clothesline stop don't move

Well, maybe she should go to school  
No, no...she's a table  
Lena's a white table  
Well, maybe she should learn to pray  
No, no...she's a table  
Lena's a white table  
We saw her waiting by the line  
Which line? the laundry line  
Waiting for the clothes to dry  
What if she freezes in mid-air?  
No no no no no...