

# Easy Come, Easy Go

The Decemberists

Limber Jack, he landed on his back  
Was bedding on the netting when the rigging went slack  
Was a moonless night, the stars all lending light  
She's leering in the mirror when the rodent rode right

Cause you never really know  
When the whistle's gonna blow  
You never really know  
Easy come and easy go

He was a stand-up gent, but no one knew his bent  
And all the little bones that he hid in his vent  
She was the come-on queen, to along the scene  
He found her in the shower, she'd been gone for seven weeks

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Limber Jack, his name is on the plaque  
His mother is another that will never get him back