

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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When the whistle's gonna blow
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Limber Jack, his name is on the plaque
His mother is another that will never get him back