

## The Bagman's Gambit

## The Decemberists

On the lam from the law  
On the steps of the capitol  
You shot a plainclothes cop on the ten o'clock  
And I saw momentarily  
They flashed a photograph, it couldn't be you  
You'd been abused so horribly  
But you were there in some anonymous room  
And I recall that fall  
I was working for the government  
And in a bathroom stall off the National Mall  
How we kissed so sweetly  
How could I refuse a favor or two  
For a trist in the greenery  
I gave you documents and microfilm, too

And from my ten floor tenement  
Where once our bodies lay  
How I long to hear you say  
No, they'll never catch me now  
No, they'll never catch me  
No, they cannot catch me now  
We will escape somehow  
Somehow

It was late one night  
I was awoken by the telephone  
I heard a strangled cry on the end of the line  
Purloined in Petrograd  
They were suspicious of where your loyalties lay  
So I paid off a bureaucrat  
To convince your captors they're to secret you away

And at the gate of the embassy  
Our hands met through the bars  
As your whisper stilled my heart  
No, they'll never catch me now  
No, they'll never catch me  
No, they cannot catch me now  
We will escape somehow  
Somehow

And I dreamt one night  
You were there in fours  
Head held high  
In uniform

It was ten years on  
When you resurfaced in a motorcar  
With the wave of an arm  
You were there and gone