

## Decemberists, The

### "Billy Liar"

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"Billy Liar's got his hands in his pockets  
Staring over at the neighbour's, knickers down.  
He's got his knickers down.  
So the summer is eternity for you?  
Sleeping in until your father's shaking you down  
He's shaking you down.  
And the mailroom shift gets a real short shrift  
As you dole out the packages, no-one seems to want  
you around  
All skulking around.

#### CHORUS

Let your legs loll on the lino  
'Til your sinews spoil  
Will you stay here for awhile dear,  
'Til the radio plays something familiar?  
Plays something familiar.

All a-drifting, he's the no good boy-o  
Sent a-fishing for a whalebone corset frame  
(His only catch all day)

So he sits and lets the current take him  
A gentle breeze will leave his pants in disarray  
And at his ankles laid.

As he drifts to sleep with a moan and a weep  
He is decked by a Japanese geisha with a garland of  
pearls  
How she twists and twirls!

#### CHORUS

'Til the radio plays something familiar  
Plays something familiar  
Plays something familiar  
Plays something familiar

Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah-da-dah  
Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah"

