Oedipus

Regina Spektor

I'm the king's thirty second son Born to him in thirty seconds time Born to him the night still young Born to him with two eyebrows on And that's all I was wearing When I woke up staring at the world

My mom had been around the graves of queens But not at all a sex machine She liked to keep her body clean, clean Thought the world to be quite obscene But she retired to her chamber And we remain quite strangers

And to see me made her awful sad And to touch me made her awful sad And to see me made her awful And to touch me made her awful

I'm the king's thirty second son
And all it took was thirty seconds time
But a spoiled little prince I was not
Had a chamber maid and a chamber pot
And there's thirty-one others just like me
There's thirty-one others I can be

Sometimes I'd stand by the royal wall
The sky'd be so big that it broke my soul
And I stood on my toes to catch a glimpse
Of my mother's eyes and my mother's skin
And she retired to her chamber
And we remain quite strangers

And to see me made her awful sad And to touch me made her awful sad And to see me made her awful And to touch me made her awful

And one morning I woke up
And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus
Then one morning I woke up and I thought Rex, Rex, Rex
Then one morning I woke up

And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Thirty-two's still a goddamn number
Thirty-two's still counts, gonna make it count
Gonna make it count, gonna oh oh

Thirty-two's still a goddamn number Thirty-two still counts, gonna make it count Gonna make it count gonna oh oh

Long live the king, long live the king Long live the king, long live the king Long live the king, long live the king Long live the king, long live the I'm the king's thirty second son There's thirty-one others just like me There's thirty-one others on the way There's thirty-one others after that

Sometimes I stand by the royal gate People screaming love and hate And they scream and they scream And they scream and they scream Long live the king, long live the queen

And to see me made her awful sad And to touch me made her awful sad And to see me made her awful And to touch me made her awful

And one morning I woke up And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus Then one morning I woke up and I thought Rex, Rex, Rex Then one morning I woke up

And I thought Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus Thirty-two's still a goddamn number Thirty-two's still counts, gonna make it count Gonna make it count, gonna oh oh

Thirty-two's still a goddamn number Thirty-two's still a goddamn number Thirty-two's still a goddamn number Thirty-two's still a goddamn number

Thirty-two, thirty-two, thirty-two, thirty-two Thirty-two, thirty-two, thirty-two

Long live the king Long live the king Long live the king . . .