

The Decemberists, Valerie Plame

Oh Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same to the world
Dear Valerie Plame, so they made a wreck of you
Well give me the rest of you and Ill get the world

But you were just some silly girl
Taking in the sights of your empires colony
So I took you into my confidence
Without a thought of consequence
To my heart or to my mind

But Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same to the world

Oh Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same from on high
Dear Valerie Plame, Ill look for that long exchange
Outside of the bureau de change in Shanghai

I was just some stupid boy on a bus
When your nom de guerre was code name Caroline
So my vespa became your chariot
From the green zone Marriott
To be etched upon my mind

But Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same to the world

And when they flashed your picture cross the screen
How my heart seemed to leap out of me
And they attached a list of your identities
But the one youll always be

Is Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same to the world
Dear Valerie Plame, if that really is your name
I will shout the same to the world

Hey Valerie Plame
Hey Valerie Plame
Hey Valerie Plame
Hey Valerie Plame