Psoriatic

Scott Walker

Neath the bougie a nimble rigger slyly rolls the pea
Bye the bye the bye the bye
Red is patchy
Snows the silver
Bye the bye the bye the bye
Can't turn from a crotch in the darkness
To turn to the valley of a king
Ja-da ja-da ja-da ja-da
jing jing jing
Wrapped in blankets
then in blankets
Hear the germs pinging on the night wind
Cross the west coast to the west coast to the west coast
The angelus begins
Eye for hand
Dye y-et eye
bye-t the negro
come on sucker
anthrax jesus
sack of the-b
shawl for he-b
no bye the bye
Pulling out won't be slow
sorry baby b the needles
another night I gotta pull
muffle bye
no bye the bye
by the bye
no bye the bye
Neath the bougie a nimble rigger slyly rolls the pea
Bye the bye the bye the bye
Red is patchy
Snows the silver
Bye the bye the bye the bye
Don't think it hasn't been fun because it hasn't
Donje is Donje in the spring
Ja-da ja-da ja-da ja-da
jing jing jing
Wrapped in blankets

then in blankets
They plunge like rays
Snapping down the night wind
Cross the east coast to the east coast
Scratch the air and blue burn
The angelus begins
Pulling out won't be slow
Sorry baby
Staple Jesus dreamed he mammoth
gathered y-et
bye the bye
no bye the bye
Scaling comes scaling comes
Red is patchy
Snows the silver
Another night gotta pull
muffle bye
no bye the bye
bye the bye
no bye the bye

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