Jackal Jackal

Marc Almond

I dived into the pool
The cool, the blue from heat
The sun breathes fire
On marrakesh
To burn the busy street
My brow the wet of fever
My throat the dry of sand
Through passageways to dead ends
A gauntlet of the handsJackal jackal
Rise of hackle
Row of tombstone teeth
Take me to the labyrinth
The palace of the thiefThe shaking of the bus
The ragged boys a chanting
My temple pounds with sights and sounds
The stamping and the dancingMy body feels so dizzy
As cobra snakes unwind
Dark hands dart to my pockets
For anything they'll find
Oh let me lead you, take you feed you
To the hungry souk
Monkey grins and caiman skins
Eyes so wise
And smile so youngJackal jackal
Rise of hackle
Row of tombstone teeth
Take me to the labyrinth
The palace of the thiefMy face on the pavement
The grit deep in my skin
Arms around my shoulders
The grazing of my skinAnd he watches the sun go up
He watches the sun go down
I dived into the pool
I dived in deep to drownJackal jackal
Rise of hackle
Row of tombstone teeth
Take me to the labyrinth
The palace of the thief

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