

Bing Can't Walk

[Stan Ridgway](#)

If you've got a friend that you want messed up
Just meet me on the corner by the tail of the pup
I'll be there soon if you'll wait a while
It'll be just one punch for my patients (patience?)
And a drawer full of dirty shirts
We'll find out just who hurts
Chorus:
Bing can't walk
Bob broke both his legs
Bing can't walk
Bob broke both his legs
You're the one that I'll remember most of all tonight
Someone let go of my string, I'm fallin' down like a broken kite
Who's to say, and who's to know
they don't know what I know
There's something out there floatin' free
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's tree
Chorus repeat
Like a punch in the face or a kick
in the groin
There's nothin' goin' down
but the dollar and the coin
Greasy little fingers point to ugly little lies
Hide them in a hope chest in an attic in van
Trusted friendships can go sour
betrayal in the midnight hour
Just remember
I hate to lose
There's something out there floatin' free
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's tree
cause Bing can't walk
Bing can't walk
Chorus repeat
A touch of sin could break your back
Or scramble up your eggs
But then I've got a personal code
I just hit 'em on the head, throw 'em in a trunk,
And then I drive on down the road
Ha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>