Scott Walker, Buzzers

"Milosevic couldn't care less if Bosnia was recognized" a laughing Dr. Karadzic later tole

Polish the fork and stick the fork in him Polish the fork and stick the fork in him Shinier still and stick the fork in him He's done boys he's done boys Where will you sleep my stomach My second stomach through the trees Handicapped Buzzing out on the steppes Spooking yourself in the breeze Somebody dies Somebody don't shave Ruminating the slimy stars Polish the fork and stick the fork in him Kad Tad -- Kad Tad -- Kad Tad Polish it more and stick the fork in him Kad Tad -- Kad Tad -- Kad Tad

Shinier still and stick the fork in him He's done boys He's done boys Faces of the grass go lenghtening (oor) The lengthening faces through the ice and sun (ooor) Faces lengthen go lengthening faces Into lengthening faces from the branch to the grass With buried heads they stand in full view Eyes sliding of the faces up and up Slide up the faces and up the sun And up the faces go lengthening faces Eyes are sliding above the tall and peaceful grass Polish the fork and stick the fork in him Kad Tad -- Kad Tad -- Kad Tad Polish the fork and stick the fork in him Kad Tad -- Kad Tad -- Kad Tad Shinier still and stick the fork in him He's done boys He's done boys