

# Scott Walker, Psoriatic

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