

# Scott Walker, The Amorous Humphrey Plugg

Hello Mr. Big Shot  
Say, you're looking smart  
I've had a tiring day  
I took the kids along to the park

You've become a stranger  
Every night with the boys  
Got a new suit  
That old smile's come back  
And I kiss the children good night  
And I slip away on the newly waxed floor

I've become a giant  
I fill every street  
I dwarf the rooftops  
I hunchback the moon

Stars dance at my feet  
Leave it all behind me  
Screaming kids on my knee  
And the telly swallowing me  
And the neighbor shouting next door  
And the subway trembling the roller-skate floor

I seek the buildings blazing with moonlight  
In Channing Way  
Their very eyes seem to suck you in with their laughter  
They seem to say

You're all right now  
So stop a while behind our smile  
In Channing Way

Oh to die of kisses  
Ecstasies and charms  
Pavements of poets will write that I died  
In nine angel's arms

And they all were smiling  
Still seductive as sin in their eyes  
The man I had been  
No more hard luck stories to wear  
Nothing left to give  
Why the hell should I care

Ann knows my smile and buries my shadow  
In Channing Way  
And with her cellophane sighs  
Corrina the candle  
Beggars (Bades?) me to stay

You're all right now  
So stop a while behind our smile  
In Channing Way