

Handsome Furs, Snakes On The Ladder

He knows your name, boy
You'll write it down
Under bridges into town
And what's that rusting?, you're father's crown!
And our mother sleeps in the ground

I go out walking, my own feet
And I might sing, "Oh bury me"
And from the bedroom exudes the awful sound
And our mother sleeps in the ground

Oh, snakes on the ladder
Oh, my eyes were something I saw

There's a motion in the sky
And the singer who called outside
To the woods reflecting back a million sounds
Of our lives, inside the forest off Greyhound?

Oh, Snakes on the ladder
Oh, my eyes were something I saw