

# 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