## Scott Walker, Bolivia '95

Doctorie give me a C for this babaloo

opiate me with that key doctor babaloo

Please don't you laugh doc Manos arriba bien

With springs tickling less than two feet from your chin

Lemon Bloody Cola Lemon Bloody Cola Lemon Bloody Cola

gonna sponge you down gonna sponge you down

Save the crops and the bodies from illness from pestilence hunger and war I journey each night like a Saint to stand on this straw floor our uniforms are loose they look flimsy night black shadows under the peaks of our caps shaved up to Augost I still hear them singing

babaloo babaloo

Lemon Bloody Cola Lemon Bloody Cola Lemon Bloody Cola

gonna sponge you down gonna sponge you down

Hey you Hey you This isn't through

Opiate me just for me with my babaloo

please dont you laugh? Manos arriba bien

again and again again and again

Lemon Bloody Cola

Lemon Bloody Cola Lemon Bloody Cola

gonna sponge you down gonna sponge you down

I journey tonight I'm a saint to stand on this straw floor

The tiles speckling darker and darker around my feet