

Scott Walker, Rosary

I'll string along
I'll string along
oo whaoo whaoo whaoo

Come mornings
my beads on a face
A thread
A thong
oo whaoo whaoo whaoo

We can save it
We can change it
Put it in lines across the room
But we'll never
stop it bristling
and I gotta quit

With a ribbonless hair
With a wire of snare
oo whaoo whaoo whaoo

With all the trembling vein
that you can bare
oo whaoo whaoo whaoo

We can save it
We can change it
Put it in lines across the room
But we'll never
stop it pimpling
and I gotta quit

Scrape a little pattern
to a sty
I kiss holes for the bullets
in case of thigh
in case of thigh
I kiss holes for the bullets
and I gotta quit
and I gotta quit