

Stan Ridgway, Bing Can't Walk

If you've got a friend that you want messed up
Just meet me on the corner by the tail of the pup
I'll be there soon if you'll wait a while
It'll be just one punch for my « patients (patience?) »
And a drawer full of dirty shirts
We'll find out just who hurtscc'cause

Chorus:
Bing can't walk
Bob broke both his legs
Bing can't walk
Bob broke both his legs

You're the one that I'll remember most of all tonight
Someone let go of my string, I'm fallin' down like a broken kite
Who's to say, and who's to knowccthey don't know what I know
There's something out there floatin' free
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's tree

Chorus repeat

Like a punch in the face or a kick in the groin
There's nothin' goin' downccgoin' down but the dollar and the coin

Greasy little fingers point to ugly little lies
Hide them in a hope chest in an attic in van nuys
Trusted friendships can go sourccbetrayal in the midnight hour
Just remembercci hate to lose

There's something out there floatin' free
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's treecc'cause

Bing can't walk
Bing can't walk

Chorus repeat

A touch of sin could break your back
Or scramble up your eggs

But then I've got a personal code
I just hit 'em on the head, throw 'em in a trunk,
And then I drive on down the road
Ha.