

Stan Ridgway, Bing Can't Walk (Cause Bob Broke

If you've got a friend that you want messed up
Just meet me on the corner by the Tail Of The Pup¹
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 hurts'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 know they 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' down goin' 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 sour betrayal at the midnight hour
Just remember I hate to lose
There's something out there floatin' free
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's tree'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.