

Bill Callahan

"Eid Ma Clack Shaw"

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Working through death's pain

Last night I swear I felt your touch

Gentle and warm

The hair stood on my arms

How?

How?

How?

Oh show me the way, show me the way, show me the way

To shake a memory

Show me the way, show me the way, show me the way

To shake a memory

I flipped my forelock, I twitched my withers, I reared and bucked

I could not put my rider aground

All these fine memories are fuckin' me down

I dreamed it was a dream that you were gone

I woke up feeling so ripped by reality

Yeah, love is the king of the beasts

And when it gets hungry it must kill to eat

Yeah, love is the king of the beasts

A lion walking down city streets

I fell back asleep some time later on

And I dreamed the perfect song

It held all the answers, like hands laid on

I woke halfway and scribbled it down

And in the morning what I wrote I read

It was hard to read at first but here's what it said

Eid ma clack shaw

Zupoven del ba

Mertepy ven seinur

Cofally ragdah

Eid ma clack shaw

Zupoven del ba

Mertepy ven seinur

Cofally ragdah

Oh show me the way, show me the way, show me the way

To shake a memory

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To shake a memory

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To shake a memory
Show me the way, show me the way, show me the way
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