

## SCOTT WALKER "Hand Me Ups"

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Mend  
Amend  
Bring and rub  
Beat the band  
I tried  
I tried  
Shrugged off the splintering white bone  
Teeth shaken out with a stroke  
Brain running down along spear  
from the wound in the eye hole  
Stones pounding in  
past the screens  
past the shields  
I felt the nail driving into my food  
while I felt the nail driving into my hand  
Rub a dub  
God and bring  
beat the band  
I tried  
I tried  
what?  
When you can't hear the bleating all night  
Else he's strumming the springs of his cot  
When?  
What you can't see is  
her tiny mouth  
squealing and shrieking with laughter  
Dispensing  
with each little toe  
each little finger  
let them whirl away into the darkness  
The pee pee soaked trousers  
The torn muddied dress  
No ankles at the gates at dusk  
Ever caught the dawning  
The audience is waiting  
Its audience is waiting  
Its audience is waiting  
Its audience is waiting  
No Fado live from last year's winning country  
Twelve bunnies in a hutch for nine new weeks  
The audience is waiting

Its audience is waiting  
Its audience is waiting  
Its audience is waiting  
And it will catch my toes  
It will catch my fingers  
The pee pee soaked trousers  
The torn muddied dress  
Forever and ever  
Forever and ever  
Forever and ever  
Forever and ever  
Mend  
Amend  
Bring and rub  
Beat the band  
I tried  
I tried  
Shrugged off the splintering white bone  
Teeth shaken out with a stroke  
Brain running down along spear  
from the wound in the eye hole  
Stones pounding in  
past the screens  
past the shields  
I felt the nail driving into my food  
while I felt the nail driving into my hand

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