

# Big Snake

Lloyd Cole

High tide  
In the cool of the mist  
Walking in the shadows of the trade ships  
I'll be your baby  
I will not be your man  
I will not be around when you call  
Oh daddy  
I'll be daddy's little girl

Black water  
The warm summer rain  
Washes your tears into the big snake  
Into the ocean  
And your skin is so white under harbour light  
Should you fall I'll be your baby  
Say I'll be daddy's little girl

Oh daddy  
I'm all alone now

Hush little baby  
Don't you cry  
I will sing you a lullaby

It's high tide  
In the still of your room  
And the big snake's crawling  
Through the smoke and perfume  
To be your baby  
I will not be your man  
I will not be around when you fall  
I'll be your daddy  
I'll be daddy's little girl  
Say it be my daddy  
I'll be daddy's little girl

Oh daddy  
We're all alone now