The Cockfighter

Scott Walker

It's a beautiful night
From here to those stars
Feathers on the sides
Of my fingers

It's a beautiful night
From here to those
Trembling stars

And the feathers so Fresh
And the nerves so Fresh

Do you swear The breastbone Was bare

I saw it And made my Escape

Do you have Any doubt That he slept In that bed

I can only repeat I never saw Him

Better listen Before you fly All over your Man

Better listen Before i spill You in

If you could Turn on your Side

Move your touch To that hip

Easy now

Easy now

It's a beautiful
Night

Garcia A cigarette For the

Prisoner

That ribbon crack Like this one and This one crack like Those over there and Those over there crack Like these two

Bringing those strutters Bringing those strutters

And that one cracks Like these do and These do just like This over here and This over here

And out on the rim

All the calcium planets Growing in The darkness All over the Body The flapping body

Clickety click Clickety Click

I have a greenlight For fifty thousand

It was the month of July
We had more in or
Going out

You were responsible For rolling stock

I acn only repeat I never saw him In bed

Do you know what Happened to most Of the children

She opened the Tent
To take a morset
Of air

Before the sun

Came up