

# Stan Ridgway, Bing Can't Walk

If you've got a friend that you want messed up  
Just meet me on the corner by the tail of the pup  
I'll be there soon if you'll wait a while  
It'll be just one punch for my &laquo; patients (patience? ) &raquo;  
And a drawer full of dirty shirts  
We'll find out just who hurtscc'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 knowccthey 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' downccgoin' 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 sourccbetraval in the midnight hour  
Just remembercci hate to lose

There's something out there floatin' free  
Anything I had is tangled up in the branches of a hangman's treecc'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.