

All My Loves Laughter
Scott Walker

All My Love s Laughter

G **Em**
All my love s laughter and all my love s faces
Am D C Am G
She comes in the morning, her cloak in her arm
Em
She s following after the king of all places
Am D C Am G
And your tenderest warming will bruise all her charms

G Bm C G
Don t lose your heart to that beautiful sinner
Em Am D
Who walks without shining her light now
G Bm C G
She stands in the shade and the sun is there in her
C Am G F C D
But you never know till it s night.

All my love s softness and all my love s graces
She carries all this things in a tiny white glove
She hides all her lostness in satins and laces
And everyone says she s searching for a true love

Don t try to hold on to Satanâ€™s proud lady
She stands with her flock all alone on the hill
Her stockings are hung and her eyes are so shady
She s winning and you never will

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