

All My Loves Laughter  
Scott Walker

All My Love s Laughter

G# Fm  
All my love s laughter and all my love s faces  
Bbm Eb C# Bbm G#  
She comes in the morning, her cloak in her arm  
Fm  
She s following after the king of all places  
Bbm Eb C# Bbm G#  
And your tenderest warming will bruise all her charms

G# Cm C# G#  
Don t lose your heart to that beautiful sinner  
Fm Bbm Eb  
Who walks without shining her light now  
G# Cm C# G#  
She stands in the shade and the sun is there in her  
C# Bbm G# F# C# Eb  
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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