

All My Loves Laughter
Scott Walker

All My Love s Laughter

A **F#m**
All my love s laughter and all my love s faces
Bm **E** **D** **Bm** **A**
She comes in the morning, her cloak in her arm
F#m
She s following after the king of all places
Bm **E** **D** **Bm** **A**
And your tenderest warming will bruise all her charms

A **C#m** **D** **A**
Don t lose your heart to that beautiful sinner
F#m **Bm** **E**
Who walks without shining her light now
A **C#m** **D** **A**
She stands in the shade and the sun is there in her
D **Bm** **A** **G** **D** **E**
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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