

**Tilt**  
**Scott Walker**

Tilt

**Cm7** **Fm7**  
He was so strong, he was so bold  
**Cm7** **Fm7**  
When they made him they broke the mold  
**Cm7** **Fm7**  
If he heads this way when the moon is slow  
**G#maj7**  
Come over and pray they ll turn the buffalo  
**Fm7**  
They ll turn the buffalo

There s a need to sleep in the shag of his stomach  
Slide around his eye with your love in tow  
If he heads this way don t you say hello  
Get out of the way, they ll turn the buffalo  
They ll turn the buffalo

**B? (B Eb F F#)**  
Our town, our town, do love a stampede  
Stampede by my old jacket in the park  
Someday I ll pick it up look for the label and whisper  
**Gm**  
Tilt, ain t got no no no  
Tilt, got none at all  
Tilt, ain t got no no no

A mother waits as still as the moon light  
Standing in long grass with her cold cold nose  
What she feels so deep, she will never show  
Baby don t you weep, they ll turn the buffalo  
They ll turn the buffalo

Our town, our town...

by: JosÃ© Duarte  
jtduartel@gmail.com