

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...