

Tilt
Scott Walker

Tilt

C#m7 **F#m7**
He was so strong, he was so bold
C#m7 **F#m7**
When they made him they broke the mold
C#m7 **F#m7**
If he heads this way when the moon is slow
Amaj7
Come over and pray they ll turn the buffalo
F#m7
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

C? (C E F# G)
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
G#m
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...

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