

Reynard The Fox

Julian Cope

Hey in the pouring rain
When the smell of terror brings a thousand eyes
The red men come again
They kill my children and they kill my wife
And then they leave me bleeding
Family dead, just freaking out bleeding
Stoned in the gutter
Empty of my colour
I'm fried, fried, ticking in the side
Body twitched from side to side
I'm fried, fried, ticking in the side
Body twitched from side to side

Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
You've got to run for an hour and you're still not done
You've got to run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
Away, away, away, away, away

Hey in the ice and snow
When the call up sounds to the real in deed
But do you really wanna know
How we rode into freedom on whimsy and greed
And they said your time is over
I don't see any gallant calls
I don't see an inch of reflex
Except to leave me bleeding
Bleeding, bleeding, bleeding
I'm fried, fried, ticking in the side
Body twitched from side to side
I'm fried, fried, ticking in the side
Body twitched from side to side

Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
You've got to run for an hour and you're still not done
Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
Away, away, away

Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
You've got to run for an hour and you're still not done
Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
Away, away, away, away, away

Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
You've got to run for an hour and you're still not done
Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
Away, away, away

Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
You've got to run for an hour and you're still not done
Run, run, Reynard, run, run, run
Away, away, away, away, away

Reynard left and went to Warwickshire, to a mound near
A railway line, with canals and a freezing swamp.
He climbs high up above the countryside
And breathes freely. To the south he could see
Polesworth, and to the north he could just make out

The ruins of the priory where Joss and I
Played cricket as children. We were only three miles
Away, probably drinking tea and talking,

(Have you heard about the orphan, sitting by the coffin)

At the same time as he was taking the stanley knife out
Of the bag. He pushed the point into his stomach,

(His father's not a sinner no more)

Until the light shone right
Through. And then he reached down, and he took the bag.
It's a plastic bag
With plastic handles
And plastic sides

And

And

And

And

And

HE SPILLED HIS GUTS ALL OVER THE STAGE

HE SPILLED HIS GUTS ALL OVER THE STAGE