

# 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