Big Snake

High tide In the cool of the mist Walking in the shadows of the trade ships I'll be your baby I will not be your man I will not be around when you call Oh Daddy I'll be Daddy's little girl Black water The warm summer rain Washes your tears in to the big snake Into the ocean And your skin is so white under harbour light Should you fall I'll be your baby Say I'll be daddy's little girl Oh Daddy I'm all alone now Hush little baby Don't you cry I will sing you a lullaby It's high tide In the still of your room And the big snake's a crawling Through the smoke and perfume To be your baby I will not be your man I will be around when you fall I'll be your baby I'll be Daddy's little girl Say it be my Daddy I'll be Daddy's little girl Oh Daddy We're all alone now Won't you be my Daddy We're all alone now...

Lloyd Cole