

## Triangle Head

Stan Ridgway

Now, south of drag-strip hollow  
Right past deadman's curve  
There's a message in a bottle  
It's a scandal, have you heard

Now, the bishop's wife just closed the door  
The birds don't fly there anymore  
And the whole town is talking  
The whole town is talking  
Triangle head

He sets a big steel trap  
He'll find you out with a secret map  
He's a phantom spook and he drinks pink champagne  
He lives at the end of a cul-de-sac  
He got a crossbow with a hairpin sight  
Targets change from night to night  
So when you hit his big blockade  
Into his muddy water you will wade

They call him triangle head  
He got three ways to go  
One's just past the hairpin turn  
The rest are down below  
Triangle head

He's got a wide-brim hat "c" in his hand there's a hole  
He uses his dick for a walkin' pole  
He walks a big black dog with a collar of spikes  
He wears a belt of skin from a killin' last night  
They call him triangle head

Triangle head  
He got three ways to go  
One's just past the hairpin turn  
The other is down below  
Triangle head  
He knows just what to do  
Triangle head  
The rest is up to you  
Triangle head