

Nick Cave

"Capers"

Visit "[Capers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All words that look pronouncable are not typos,
any that look unpronouncable are probably typos.
Each set of two lines is one line in the lyric book.
(ie. what has not got....sir names)(one line)

What has not got my heart in it shall we be dubbed sir
names

wither million blither tongues mounting bristling guilt
frames

in the fake-ache of the gloomloom slippers slap me
alive!

The hours hands down a miracle to spend with ugly
types

so we can catch and thread a minstrel bleed a tower
down to its ankles

so we can't go up or stay up find the thumb dumb' in
your ear brain

Get unfunny! Such as choirs do why the clocklock
bought up this one

Just when things seem so paperparent like my
toothface? Like my out-do?

Oh a streak, O'treacly [not a typo] ink-inks tied my
knees all up in elbows

erase that lapsing smile tub lose the slip of the small
soap-fellows

Account the addups till Do-nots are we balanced? we're
in business!

Idle tidal, rush in, tried all with a limb's... all legs and
armour

I had a dreadful diehood diehard drunken sunken,
Monk-heart

Oh I had a Wonderful diehood thanks to my fa. fa.
family

Visit [Nick Cave](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.