

Nick Cave

"Grief Came Riding"

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A grief came riding on the wind
Up the sun on river Thames
I was sittin' on the bank with my mouth open
When I felt it entering
I began thinkin' about our wedding day
And how love was a vow
And I was thinkin' about the chamber door
Only we can enter now
I began thinkin' about our ancient friends
And of kissin' them goodbye
And then the wind blew under Battersea bridge
And a tear broke from my eye
I started thinkin' about London
And nothing good ever came from this town
And if the Thames weren't so filthy
I would jump in the river and drown
Don't be afraid
Come on down
I'm just sittin' here
And thinkin' aloud
A grief came riding on the wind

Up the river where the bridges crouch
Blowin' people back and forth
From the marital bed to the psychiatric couch
Blowin' people far apart
Blowin' others so they collide
Blowin' some poor bastard right out of the water
Blowin' another one over the side
Hear the ancient iron bridge
And listen to it groan
With the weight of a thousand people
Leavin' or returnin' home
To their failures, to their boredoms
To their husbands and their wives
Who are carving 'em up for dinner
Before they even arrive
Don't be afraid, babe
Come on down
I'm just sittin' here
And thinkin' aloud
Now look there just below the water
See the savior of the human race
With the fishes and the frogs
Has found his final restin' place
Don't be afraid
Come on down

I'm just sittin' here

Thinkin' aloud

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