

Nick Cave

"Little Ghost Song"

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Please forgive me
If I appear unkind
But any fool can tell you
It's all in your mind
Down in the meadow
The old lion stirs
As his hands cross his mouth
He has no use for word
Poor little girl
With your hand full of snow
Poor little girl
Had no way to know
You've got me eatin'
You've got me eatin' out
You've got me eatin' right outta your hands
[Incomprehensible]Or the frozen field
And the hollyhocks hang harmlessly
And the old lion kneels
But you've got me eatin'
You've got me eatin'
You've got me eatin' right outta your hands
Got me eatin' right outta your hands
Got me eatin' right outta your hands
Got me eatin' right outta your hands, babe
Got me eatin' right outta your hands

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