

## Nick Cave

### "Moonlands"

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When I came up from out of the meat locker  
The city was gone  
The sky was full of lights  
The snow provided a silent cover  
In moonland  
Under the stars  
Under the snow  
And I followed this car  
And I followed that car  
Through the sand  
Through the snow  
I turn on the radio  
I listen to the DJ

And it must feel nice  
(It must feel nice)  
It must feel nice to know  
That somebody needs you

And everything moves slow  
Under the stars, under the ash, under the sand  
And the night drifts in  
The snow provided a silent cover  
And I'm not your favourite lover  
I turn on the radio

And it must feel nice  
(It must feel nice)  
Oh, very, very nice to know  
That somebody needs you

And the chilly winds blow  
Under the snow, under the stars  
The whispering DJ on the radio  
The whispering DJ on the radio  
I'm not your favourite lover  
I'm not your favourite lover

And it must feel nice  
(It must feel nice)  
To leave no trace

That somebody needs you  
And that somebody is me

Under the stars, under the snow

Your eyes were closed  
You were playing with the buttons on your coat  
In the back of that car

In moonland  
Under the stars  
In moonland  
And I followed that car

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