MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nick Cave "More News From Nowhere"

Visit "More News From Nowhere" on MotoLyrics.com

I walk into the corner of my room, see my friends in high places I don't know which is which and whom is whom, they've stolen each other's faces Janet is there with her high-hatting hair full of bedroom feathers Janet is known to make dead men groan in any kind of weathers I crawl over to her, I say hey baby, I say hey lanet You are the one, you are the sun and I'm your dutyfull planet But she ain't down with any of that, she's heard that shit before I say ah ha, oh yeah, you're right, cause I see Betty X standing by the door With more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And it's getting strange in here Yeah, it gets stranger every year More news from nowhere More news from nowhere Now, Betty X is like Betty Y minus that fatal chromosome Her hair is like the wine dark sea, on which sailors come home I say hey baby, I say hey Betty X (I lean close up to her throat) This light you're carrying is like a lamp, hanging from a distant boat It is my light, said Betty X, Betty X says this light ain't vours And so much wind blew through her words that I went rolling down the hall For more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And it's getting strange in here Yeah, it gets stranger every year More news from nowhere More news from nowhere

I turn another corner, I go down a corridor and I see this auv He must be about 100 foot tall and he only has one eye He asks me for my autograph, I write nobody and then I wrap myself up in my woolly coat and blind him with my pen Cause someone must have put something in my drink, everything getting strange looking Half the people had turned into squealing pigs, the other half were cooking Let me out of here, I cried, and I went pushing past And I saw miss Polly singing with some girls, I cried strap me to the mast For more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And it's getting strange in here Yeah, it gets stranger every year More news from nowhere More news from nowhere Then a black girl with no clothes on danced across the room We charted the progress of the planets around that boogie-wongie moon

I called her my nubian princess, I gave her some sweetback bad-ass jive

I spent the next seven years between her legs pining for my wife

But by and by it all went wrong, I felt all washed-up on the shore

She stared down at me from up in the storm as I sobbed upon the floor

For more news from nowhere

More news from nowhere

And don't it make you feel alone

Don't it make you wanna get right-on home

More news from nowhere

More news from nowhere

Here comes Alina with two black eyes, she's given herself a transfusion She's filled herself with panda blood to avoid all the confusion I said the sun rises and falls with you, and various things about love But a rising violence in me cut all my circuits off Well, Alina, she starts screaming, her cheeks are full of psychotropic leaves Her extinction was nearly absolute when she turned her back on me For more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And it's getting strange in here Yeah, it gets stranger every year More news from nowhere More news from nowhere

I bumped bang crash into Deanna hanging pretty in the door frame Alle the horrors which have befallen me, well, Deanna is to blame Every time I see you, babe, you make me feel so all alone And I wept my face into her dress long after she'd gone home With more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And don't it make you feel alone Don't it make you wanna get right back home More news from nowhere More news from nowhere

Don't it make you feel so sad, don't the blood rush to your feet To think that everything you do today, tomorrow is obsolete? Technology and women and little children too Don't it make you feel blue? Don't it make you feel blue? For more news from nowhere More news from nowhere And don't it make you feel alone Don't it make you wanna get right back home More news from nowhere More news from nowhere

Well, l've gotta say Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Visit <u>Nick Cave</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.