

## Nick Cave

# "Swing Low"

Visit "[Swing Low](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

How is little Thomas Magee?

Thomas Magee, he swallowed a key

Jedediah, little Thomas Magee

Holly, holly, just let him be

His wise now, little Thomas Magee

Called his kid on the telephone

Heart was beating in my chest

I needed something I could not digest

And the phone kept ringing, there's no one home

Ran to his house, rapped on my window, ooh

Blood was pumping much too fast

I stuck my fingers through the glass

Strange music playing on the radio

Swing low, swing low, swing low, swing low

Way down low and carry me home

Pray like Peter, preach like Paul, Jesus died to save us  
all

I climbed through the window and crawled on the floor

I wrecked off all the furniture

But I still couldn't found what I was lookin' for

Problems still reclaimed as a whole

Cannot be solved, they must be outgrown  
The bottomless knowledge could not be known  
The empty ring on the telephone  
And the strange music playing on the radio  
Swing low, swing low, swing low, swing low  
Yeah, way down low and carry me home  
Where you go? Where do you go?  
Swing low, baby, save my soul  
Where do you go? Where do you go?  
Yeah, swing low, baby, save my soul  
Swing low, swing low, swing low  
Swing low, swing low, swing low  
Swing low, swing

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