

Nick Cave**"That's What Jazz Is To Me"**

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Jazz

[Incomprehensible]

Fire eating drag queens dressed as society whores

Crazy two timing bitches running round

[Incomprehensible]

Ghetto blasting blasters, blasting magnificently

Blossoms falling from the cherry trees

That's what jazz is to me

High buildings with crippled backs

Circle around my dreams

I clutch at the greasy tails of my dreams

White blossom falling from the cherry trees

That's what jazz is to me

Ten bottles standing in a row military style

With hats pulled low over their brows

A thousand wasted hours

Skeletons entwined fucking and braying

[Incomprehensible]

Blossoms falling from the cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

History repeating itself like a thing aloof

All the great cars of the world in one massive collision

All the doctors swallowed up by one incompetence

All the great theorists and teachers eaten alive

[Incomprehensible]

Religious ecstasy and a blossom falling from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

Blind fish being used as musical scales

Sharks puffed for fish and whales

I long to be by the sea

Where a blossom falls from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

Three forms, four forms, five forms, six forms

Seven forms, eight forms, nine forms, yeah

A blossom falling from the cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

As Einstein said about his theory

I love it, I love it, I love jazz

It's in your heart

It's in your soul

It's in your mind

The color of death, sweet vanilla essence

Richard Harris and Donald Pleasance

And a cherry blossom falling from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

