

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Abattoir Blues"

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The sun is high up in the sky and I'm in my car
Drifting down into the abattoir
Do you see what I see, dear?

The air grows heavy, I listen to your breath
Entwined together in this culture of death
Do you see what I see, dear?

Slide on over here, let me give you a squeeze
To avert this unholy evolutionary trajectory
Can you hear what I hear, babe?
Does it make you feel afraid?

Every thing's dissolving, babe, but just according to
plan
(Oh, yeah)
The sky is on fire, the dead are heaped across the land
(Oh, yeah)

I went to bed last night and my moral code got jammed
(Oh, yeah)
I woke up this morning with a Frappucino in my hand
(Oh, yeah)

I kissed you once, I kissed you again
My heart it tumbled like the stock exchange
Do you feel what I feel, dear?

Mass extinction, darling, hypocrisy
These things are not good for me
Do you see what I see, dear?

The line that God throws down to you and me
Makes a pleasing geometry
Shall we leave this place now, dear?
Is there someway out of here?

I wake with the sparrows and I hurry off to work
(Oh, yeah)
The need for validation, babe, gone completely
berserk
(Oh, yeah)

I wanted to be your Superman, but I turned out such a
jerk

I got the abattoir blues
I got the abattoir blues
I got the abattoir blues
Right down to my shoes

Abattoir blues
Down to my shoes
Abattoir blues
Abattoir blues

Abattoir blues
Abattoir blues
Abattoir blues

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