## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Brother, My Cup Is Empty"

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Brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

Oh brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

I am the captain of my pain
'Tis the bit, the bridle and the trashing cane
The stirrup, the harness and the whipping mane
The pickled eye and the shrinking brain

Brother, buy me one more drink Explain the nature of my pain, yeah Let me tell you once again I am the captain of my pain

Brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

I cannot blame it all on her
To blame her all would be a lie
For many a night I lay awake
I wished that I could watch her die

To see her accusing finger spurt
To see flies swarm her hateful eye
To watch her groaning in the dirt
To see her clicking tongue crack dry

Brother, buy me one more drink One more drink and then goodbye And do not mock me when I say Let's drink one more before I die

Brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

I've been sliding down on rainbows
I've been swinging from the stars
Now this wretch in beggar's clothing
Bangs his cup across the bars
Look, this cup of mine is empty
Seems I've misplaced my desires
Seems I'm sweeping up the ashes
Of all my former fires

So brother, be a brother And fill this tiny cup of mine But please, sir, make it whiskey I have no head for wine

Oh brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

Oh brother, my cup is empty And I haven't got a penny For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home

I counted up my blessings And I counted only one One tiny little blessing And now that blessing's gone

So buy me one more drink, my brother Then I'm taking to the road Yes, I'm taking to the rain And I'm taking to the snow

Oh my friend, my only brother Do not let the party grieve And throw a dollar on the bar Now kiss my ass and leave

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