

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Capers"

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All words that look prounouncable are not typos, any that look unpronouncable are probably typos. Each set of two lines is one line in the lyric book. (ie. what has not got....sir names)(one line)

What has not got my heart in it shall we be dubbed sir  
names  
with'er million blither tongues mounting bristling guilt  
frames  
in the fake-ache of the gloomloom slippers slap me  
alive!  
The hours hands down a miracle to spend with ugly  
types  
so we can catch and thread a minstrel bleed a tower  
down to its ankles  
so we can't go up or stay up find the thumb dumb' in  
your ear brain  
Get unfunny! Such as choirs do why the clocklock  
bought up this one  
Just when things seem so paperparent like my  
toothface? Like my out-do?  
Oh a streak, O'treacly [not a typo] ink-inks tied my  
knees all up in elbows  
erase that lapsing smile tub lose the slip of the small  
soap-fellows  
Account the addups till Do-nots are we balanced? we're  
in business!  
Idle tidal, rush in, tried all with a limb's... all legs and  
armour  
I had a dreadful diehood diehard drunken sunken,  
Monk-heart  
Oh I had a Wonderful diehood thanks to my fa. fa.  
family

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