

## **Nick Cave & The Bad Seed**

### **"Do You Love Me?"**

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Onward and onward and onward I go  
Where no man before be bothered to go  
Till the soles of my shoes are shot full of holes  
And it's all downhill with a bullet

This ramblin' and rovin' has taken it's course  
I'm grazing with the dinosaurs and the dear old horses  
And the city streets crack and a great hole forces  
Me down, my soapbox, my pulpit

The theater ceiling is silver star spangled  
And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle  
Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? Do you love me?

There's a man in the theater with girlish eyes  
Who's holdin' my childhood to ransom  
On the screen there's a death  
There's a rustle of cloth and a sickly voice callin' me  
handsome

There's a man in the theater with sly girlish eyes  
On the screen there's an ape, a gorilla  
There's a groan, there's a cough, there's a rustle of  
cloth  
And a voice that stinks of death and vanilla

This is a secret, mauled and mangled  
And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle  
Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? Do you love me?

The walls in the ceiling are painted in blood  
The lights go down, the red curtains come apart  
This air is full of smoke and dialog I know by heart  
And the coins in my pocket jingle-jangle

As the great screen crackled and popped  
And the clock of my boyhood was wound down and  
stopped  
And my handsome little body oddly propped  
And my trousers right down to my ankles

Yes, onward and upward  
And I'm off to find love  
Do you love me?  
If you do, I'm thankful

Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? Do you love me?

This city is an ogre squattin' by the river  
It gives life but it takes it away, my youth  
There comes a time when you just cannot deliver  
This is a fact, this is a stone cold truth

Do you love me? I love you, handsome  
Do you love me? Yes, I love you, you are handsome  
Amongst the cogs and the wires, my youth  
Vanilla breath and handsome apes with girlish eyes

Dreams that roam between truth and untruth  
Memories that become monstrous lies  
So onward and onward and onward I go  
Onward and upward and I'm off to find love

With blue-black bracelets on my wrists and my ankles  
And the coins in my pocket goin' jingle-jangle  
Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? Do you love me?

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