

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Grief Came Riding"

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A grief came riding on the wind  
Up the sun on river Thames  
I was sittin' on the bank with my mouth open  
When I felt it entering

I began thinkin' about our wedding day  
And how love was a vow  
And I was thinkin' about the chamber door  
Only we can enter now

I began thinkin' about our ancient friends  
And of kissin' them goodbye  
And then the wind blew under Battersea bridge  
And a tear broke from my eye

I started thinkin' about London  
And nothing good ever came from this town  
And if the Thames weren't so filthy  
I would jump in the river and drown

Don't be afraid  
Come on down  
I'm just sittin' here  
And thinkin' aloud

A grief came riding on the wind  
Up the river where the bridges crouch  
Blowin' people back and forth  
From the marital bed to the psychiatric couch

Blowin' people far apart  
Blowin' others so they collide  
Blowin' some poor bastard right out of the water  
Blowin' another one over the side

Hear the ancient iron bridge  
And listen to it groan  
With the weight of a thousand people  
Leavin' or returnin' home

To their failures, to their boredoms  
To their husbands and their wives

Who are carving 'em up for dinner  
Before they even arrive

Don't be afraid, babe  
Come on down  
I'm just sittin' here  
And thinkin' aloud

Now look there just below the water  
See the savior of the human race  
With the fishes and the frogs  
Has found his final restin' place

Don't be afraid  
Come on down  
I'm just sittin' here  
Thinkin' aloud

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