

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Red Right Hand"

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Take a little walk to the edge of town and go across the tracks

Where the viaduct looms like a bird of doom as it shifts and cracks

Where secrets lie in the border fires in the humming wires

Hey man, you know you're never coming back

Past the square, past the bridge past the mills, past the stacks

On a gathering storm comes a tall handsome man
In a dusty black coat with a red right hand

He'll wrap you in his arms, tell you that you've been a good boy

He'll rekindle all the dreams it took you a lifetime to destroy

He'll reach deep into the hole, heal your shrinking soul
But there won't be a single thing that you can do

He's a god, he's a man, he's a ghost, he's a guru
They're whispering his name through this disappearing land

But hidden in his coat is a red right hand

You don't know money, he'll get you some

You don't have no car, he'll get you one

You don't have no self-respect, you feel like an insect

Well, don't you worry buddy 'cause here he comes

Through the ghettos and the barrio and the bowery and the slum

A shadow is cast wherever he stands

Stacks of green paper in his red right hand

You'll see him in your nightmares, you'll see him in your dreams

He'll appear out of nowhere but he ain't what he seems

You'll see him in your head on the TV screen

Hey buddy, I'm warning you to turn it off

He's a ghost, he's a god, he's a man, he's a guru

You're one microscopic cog in his catastrophic plan
Designed and directed by his red right hand

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