## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "That's What Jazz Is To Me"

Visit "That's What Jazz Is To Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Jazz

[Incomprehensible]
Fire eating drag queens dressed as society whores
Crazy two timing bitches running round
[Incomprehensible]
Ghetto blasting blasters, blasting magnificently

Blossoms falling from the cherry trees That's what jazz is to me

High buildings with crippled backs Circle around my dreams I clutch at the greasy tails of my dreams

White blossom falling from the cherry trees That's what jazz is to me

Ten bottles standing in a row military style With hats pulled low over their brows A thousand wasted hours Skeletons entwined fucking and braying [Incomprehensible]

Blossoms falling from the cherry tree That's what jazz is to me

History repeating itself like a thing aloof
All the great cars of the world in one massive collision
All the doctors swallowed up by one incompetence
All the great theorists and teachers eaten alive
[Incomprehensible]
Religious ecstasy and a blossom falling from a cherry
tree
That's what jazz is to me

Blind fish being used as musical scales Sharks puffed for fish and whales I long to be by the sea

Where a blossom falls from a cherry tree That's what jazz is to me Three forms, four forms, five forms, six forms Seven forms, eight forms, nine forms, yeah A blossom falling from the cherry tree That's what jazz is to me

As Einstein said about his theory I love it, I love it, I love jazz

It's in your heart It's in your soul It's in your mind

The color of death, sweet vanilla essence Richard Harris and Donald Pleasance And a cherry blossom falling from a cherry tree That's what jazz is to me

Visit Nick Cave & The Bad Seed page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.