

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "The Sorrowful Wife"

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I married my wife on the day of the eclipse  
Our friends awarded her courage with gifts  
Now as the nights grow longer and the season shifts  
I look to my sorrowful wife  
Who is quietly tending her flowers  
Who is quietly tending her

The water is high on the beckoning river  
And I made her a promise I could not deliver  
And the cry of the birds sends a terrible shiver  
Through me and my sorrowful wife  
Who is shiftin' the furniture around  
Who is shiftin' the furniture around

Now we sit beneath the knotted yew  
And the bluebells bob up around our shoes  
And the task of remembering the tell tale clues  
Goes to my sorrowful wife  
Who is counting the days on her fingers  
Who is counting the days on her

Come on help me baby, come on now  
Come on help me baby, I was a blind  
The grass here grows long and high  
Twists right up to the sky white clouds roll on by  
Come on now and help me baby  
I was a blind, I was a fool baby, I was blind

A loose wind last night blew down  
Black trees bent to the ground  
Their blossoms made such a sound  
That I could not hear myself think baby  
I was blind, I was a fool, baby  
Yeah, I was blind fool, baby  
I was a fool, baby, I was blind baby  
Yeah fool baby  
I was blind fool, baby

Blind baby  
Blind baby  
Blind baby  
Blind baby

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