Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Wings Off Flies"

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She loves me, she loves me not She loves me, she loves me not She loves me, she loves me not

Well, I've spent seven days and seven nights Tryin' to get sunk in this brine Don't turn on ya water works 'Cause I got me a pair of water wings, right?

My insects suicide against the window My heart goes out to those lil' flies There's a buzzin' in my ear But it's more of her black mail ham Shakespeare lies Wings off flies

She loves me, she loves me not

Lord, I've discovered the recipe of heaven You get solitude and you mix with sanctuary And silence and then bake it Listen, I plead guilty to misanthropy So hang me, I'd appreciate it

Witness her gate crash my tiny hell
With some obscene tete a tete
If you wanna talk to me about love and pain
See my ulcer, it'd be happy to accommodate
Wings off flies

She loves me, loves me not Oh hey Joe, another outta do the job

Time to drown our lil' fire Feel free to keep the ashes Just bye bye, bye bye, now bye bye I'll see you in the pig's eye

I will be one in need of no one On my last and deepest dive, hey fill'er up Joe I'm obliged, I am obliged Wings off flies Oh, she loves me, no she loves me not Oh, had to

Welcome the solitary flyer You see it land on the rim of my glass It's going around and around and around

Look I just don't have the heart to hurt a fly I grabbed it in my paw, snatched it up And then I held it to my ear, could hear it scream Could hear it scream and scream and scream Till it screamed not

Hey Joe, you know anything about this scream?

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