Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds "Do You Love Me? Pt2"

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Onward and onward I go Where no man before be bothered to go

Till the soles of my shoes are shot full of holes

And it's all downhill with a bullet

This ramblin' and rovin' has taken it's course

I'm grazing with the dinosaurs and the dear old horses

And the city streets crack and a great hole forces

Me down, my soapbox, my pulpit

The theater ceiling is silver star spangled

And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle

Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me?

There's a man in the theater with girlish eyes

Who's holdin' my childhood to ransom

On the screen there's a death

There's a rustle of cloth and a sickly voice callin' me handsome

There's a man in the theater with sly girlish eyes

On the screen there's an ape, a gorilla

There's a groan, there's a cough, there's a rustle of cloth

And a voice that stinks of death and vanilla

This is a secret, mauled and mangled

And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle

Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me?

The walls in the ceiling are painted in blood

The lights go down, the red curtains come apart

This air is full of smoke and dialog I know by heart

And the coins in my pocket jingle-jangle

As the great screen crackled and popped

And the clock of my boyhood was wound down and stopped

And my handsome little body oddly propped

And my trousers right down to my ankles

Yes, onward and upward

And I'm off to find love

Do you love me?

If you do, I'm thankful

Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me?

This city is an ogre squattin' by the river

It gives life but it takes it away, my youth There comes a time when you just cannot deliver This is a fact, this is a stone cold truth Do you love me? I love you, handsome Do you love me? Yes, I love you, you are handsome Amongst the cogs and the wires, my youth Vanilla breath and handsome apes with girlish eyes Dreams that roam between truth and untruth Memories that become monstrous lies So onward and onward I go Onward and upward and I'm off to find love With blue-black bracelets on my wrists and my ankles And the coins in my pocket goin' jingle-jangle Do you love me? Do you love me?

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