

Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds "Hamlet (Pow, Pow, Pow)"

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Hamlet fishin' in the grave
Thru custard bones and stuff
He aint got no friend in there
I believe our man's in love
Hamlet's got a gun-now
He wears a crucifex
Pow pow pow pow
Hamlet moves so beautiful
Walking thru the flowers
Who are hing 'round the corners
He's movin' down the street-now
He likes the look of that cadillac
Pow pow pow pow
Is this love some kinda love
Now he movin' down my street
And he's coming to my house
Crawling up my stairs
Where for art thou baby-face
Where-for-art-thou
Pow pow pow pow
Is this love
Pow!
He shoot it inside
Don't let'em steal your heart away
He went and stole my heart
POW!!
Hey hey hey
POW!!

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