

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds "Jesus Of The Moon"

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I stepped out of the St. James hotel  
And I left you behind curled up like a child  
A change is gonna come  
And as the door whispered shut  
I walked on down the high-windowed hall

You lay sleeping on the unmade bed  
The weatherman on the television in the St. James hotel  
said  
That the rains are gonna come  
And I stepped out on the streets  
All sparkling clean with the early morning dew

Maybe it was you or maybe it was me?  
You came on like a punch in the heart  
Lying there with the light on your hair  
Like a Jesus of the moon  
A Jesus of the planets and the stars

Well, I kept thinking about what the weatherman said  
And if the voices of the living can be heard by the dead  
Well, the day is gonna come when we find out  
And in some kind of way I take a little comfort from that  
Now and then  
'Cause people often talk about being scared of change  
But for me I'm more afraid of things staying the same  
'Cause the game is never won  
By standing in any one place  
For too long

Maybe it was you or maybe it was me?  
But there was a chord in you that I could not find to  
strike  
You lying there with all the light in your hair  
Like a Jesus of the moon  
A Jesus of the planets and the stars

I see the many girls walking down the empty streets  
Maybe once or twice one of them smiles at me  
You can't blame anyone for saying hello  
I say hey  
I say helloÂ... I say helloÂ...

Will it be me or will it be you?  
One must stay and one must depart  
You lying there in the St. James hotel bed  
Like a Jesus of the moon  
A Jesus of the planets and the stars

I say hello... hello... hello...

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