

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds "Night Of The Lotus Eaters"

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Sapped and stupid
I lie upon the stones and I swoons
Darling little dandelions, done their thing
They've changed from suns into moons

The dragons roam the shopping malls
I hear they're gonna eat our guts
If I had the strength I might pick up my sword
And make some attempt to resist

Get ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
Get ready to shield yourself
On the night of the lotus eaters

Hmm, don't you love my baby?
Hmm, and don't you love my baby anymore?

They gilded my scales, they fish bowled me
And they toured me round the old aquariums
They come in their hordes to tap at the glass
The Philistines and the barbarians

I like floating here, it's nice
They've hung seaweed around my hips
And I do the hula for the hungry ones
With the lames, all throw me tips

Get ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
Get ready to shield yourself
On the night of the lotus eaters

Hmm, don't you love my baby?
Hmm, and don't you love my baby anymore?

Get ready to shield yourself
From our catastrophic leaders
Get ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
On the night of the lotus eaters
On the night of the lotus eaters

And now hit the streets
Now hit the streets

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