

## Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds "The Singer"

Visit "[The Singer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Cash, Daniels)

As I walk these narrow streets  
Where a million passin feet have trod before me  
With my guitar in my hand  
Suddenly I realize nobody knows me  
Where yesterday the multitude  
Screamed and cried my name out for a song  
Today the streets are empty  
And the crowds have all gone home  
I pass a million houses  
But there is no place that I belong  
All I knew to give you  
Was song after song after song  
All the truths I tried to tell you  
Were as distant to you as the moon  
Born 200 years too late  
And 200 years too soon  
I'm a child of this age  
Locked into the pages of your book  
And when I am but dust and clay  
And all the children stop to take a look  
Will they marvel at the miracles I did perform  
And the heights I did aspire  
Or will they tear out the pages of the book  
To light a fire  
With the rain on my face  
There is no place that I belong  
Did you forget this fucking singer so soon?  
And did you forget my song?

Visit [Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.