

Nick Cave, Capers

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
Capers

All words that look prounouncable are not typos, any that look unpronouncable are probably typos.

What has not got my heart in it shall we be dubbed sir names
with million blither tongues mounting bristling guilt frames
in the fake-ache of the gloomloom slippers slap me alive!
The hours hands down a miracle to spend with ugly types
so we can catch and thread a minstrel bleed a tower down to its ankles
so we can't go up or stay up find the thumb dumb' in your ear brain
Get unfunny! Such as choirs do why the clocklock bought up this one
Just when things seem so paperparent like my toothface? Like my out-do?

Oh a streak, O'treacly [not a typo] ink-inks tied my knees all up in elbows
erase that lapsing smile tub lose the slip of the small soap-fellows
Account the addups till Do-nots are we balanced? we're in business!
Idle tidal, rush in, tried all with a limb's... all legs and armour
I had a dreadful diehood diehard drunken sunken, Monk-heart
Oh I had a Wonderful diehood thanks to my fa. fa. family