

# Nick Cave, Far From Me

For you dear, I was born  
For you I was raised up  
For you I've lived and for you I will die  
For you I am dying now  
You were my mad little lover  
In a world where everybody fucks everybody else over  
You who are so far from me  
Far from me  
So far from me  
Way across some cold neurotic sea  
Far from me

I would talk to you of all matter of things  
With a smile you would reply  
Then the sun would leave your pretty face  
And you'd retreat from the front of your eyes  
I keep hearing that you're doing best  
I hope your heart beats happy in your infant breast  
You are so far from me  
Far from me  
Far from me

There is no knowledge but i know it  
There's nothing to learn from that vacant voice  
That sails to me across the line  
From the ridiculous to the sublime  
It's good to hear you're doing so well  
But really can't you find somebody else that you can ring and tell  
Did you ever  
Care for me?  
Were you ever  
There for me?  
So far from me

You told me you'd stick by me  
Through the thick and through the thin  
Those were your very words  
My fair-weather friend  
You were my brave-hearted lover  
At the first taste of trouble went running back to mother  
So far from me  
Far from me  
Suspended in your bleak and fishless sea  
Far from me  
Far from me