

# Nick Cave, Get Ready For Love

Get ready for love! Praise Him! [2x]  
Get ready for love! Get ready!

Well, most of all nothing much ever really happens  
And God rides high up in the ordinary sky  
Until we find ourselves at our most distracted  
And the miracle that was promised creeps quietly by

Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world  
Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world

Get ready for love! Praise Him! [2x]

The mighty wave their handkerchiefs from their high-windowed palace  
Sending grief and joy down in supportable doses  
And we search high and low without mercy or malice  
While the gate to the Kingdom swings shut and closes

Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world  
Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world

Praise Him till you've forgotten what you're praising Him for [2x]  
Then praise Him a little bit more

Yeah, praise Him a little bit more  
Praise Him till you've forgotten what you're praising Him for [2x]  
Praise Him a little bit more  
Yeah, praise Him a little bit more

Get ready for love! Praise Him!  
Get ready for love! Get ready!

I searched the seven seas and I've looked under the carpet  
And browsed through the brochures that govern the skies  
Then I was just hanging around, doing nothing and looked up to see  
His face burned in the retina of your eyes

Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world  
Calling every boy and girl  
Calling all around the world

Get ready for love! Praise Him! [2x]