Nick Cave, Hold On To Yourself

I'm so far away from you I'm pacing up and down my room Does Jesus only love a man who loses? I turn on the radio There's some cat on the saxophone Laying down a litany of excuses

There's madhouse longing in my baby's eyes She rubs a lamp between her thighs And hopes the genie comes out singing And she lives in some forgotten song And moves like she is zombie-strong Breathes steady as the pendulum keeps swinging

You better hold on to yourself

Well, cities rust and fall to ruin
Factories close and cars go cruising
In and around the borders of her vision
She says oh woah woah
As Jesus makes the flowers grow
All around the scene of her collision

Oh you know, yes, I would I would hold on to yourself

In the middle of the night
I try my best to chase outside
The phantoms and the ghosts and the fairy-girls
On 1001 nights like this
She mutters open sesame and Ali Baba and his forty thieves
Launch her off the face of the world

Well, you know Oh baby, I'll come back And I'll hold on to yourself

Babe, I'm 1000 miles away
And I just don't know what to say
Cause Jesus only loves a man who bruises
But darling we can clearly see
It's all life and fire and lunacy
And excuses and excuses

Well, you know if I could I would Yeah, I would lie right down And I'd hold on to yourself

Yeah, I would lie right down And I would hold on to yourself

One day I'll come back to you And I'll hold on to yourself

Yeah, I'm gonna come back Gonna lie down And I'll hold on to yourself