Do You Love Me?

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Onward and onward I go

Where no man before be bothered to go

Till the soles of my shoes are shot full of holes

And it's all downhill with a bulletThis ramblin' and rovin' has taken it's course

I'm grazing with the dinosaurs and the dear old horses

And the city streets crack and a great hole forces

Me down, my soapbox, my pulpitThe theater ceiling is silver star spangled

And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle

Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me? There's a man in the theater with girlish eyes

Who's holdin' my childhood to ransom

On the screen there's a death

There's a rustle of cloth and a sickly voice callin' me handsomeThere's a man in the theater with sly girlish eyes

On the screen there's an ape, a gorilla

There's a groan, there's a cough, there's a rustle of cloth

And a voice that stinks of death and vanilla This is a secret, mauled and mangled

And the coins in my pocket go jingle-jangle

Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me? The walls in the ceiling are painted in blood

The lights go down, the red curtains come apart

This air is full of smoke and dialog I know by heart

And the coins in my pocket jingle-jangleAs the great screen crackled and popped

And the clock of my boyhood was wound down and stopped

And my handsome little body oddly propped

And my trousers right down to my ankles Yes, onward and upward

And I'm off to find love

Do you love me?

If you do, I'm thankfulDo you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me? This city is an ogre squattin' by the river

It gives life but it takes it away, my youth

There comes a time when you just cannot deliver

This is a fact, this is a stone cold truthDo you love me? I love you, handsome

Do you love me? Yes, I love you, you are handsome

Amongst the cogs and the wires, my youth

Vanilla breath and handsome apes with girlish eyesDreams that roam between truth and untruth

Memories that become monstrous lies

So onward and onward I go

Onward and upward and I'm off to find loveWith blue-black bracelets on my wrists and my ankles

And the coins in my pocket goin' jingle-jangle

Do you love me? Do you love me?
Do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me?
Do you love me? Do you love me?

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