O Children

Nick Cave

Pass me that lovely little gun
My dear, my darling one
The cleaners are coming, one by one
You don't even want to let them startThey are knocking now upon your door
They measure the room, they know the score
They're mopping up the butcher's floor
Of your broken little heartsO childrenForgive us now for what we've done
It started out as a bit of fun
Here, take these before we run away
The keys to the gulagO children
Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
Children
Rejoice, rejoiceHere comes Frank and poor old Jim
They're gathering round with all my friends
We're older now, the light is dim
And you are only just beginningO childrenWe have the answer to all your fears
It's short, it's simple, it's crystal dear
It's round about, it's somewhere here
Lost amongst our winningsO children
Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
Children
Rejoice, rejoiceThe cleaners have done their job on you
They're hip to it, man, they're in the groove
They've hosed you down, you're good as new
They're lining up to inspect youO childrenPoor old Jim's white as a ghost
He's found the answer that was lost
We're all weeping now, weeping because
There ain't nothing we can do to protect youO children
Lift up your voice, lift up your voice
Children
Rejoice, rejoiceHey little train! We are all jumping on
The train that goes to the Kingdom
We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
And the train ain't even left the stationHey, little train! Wait for me!
I once was blind but now
I see Have you left a seat for me?
Is that such a stretch of the imagination?Hey little train! Wait for me!
I was held in chains but now I'm free
I'm hanging in there, don't you see

In this process of eliminationHey little train! We are all jumping on
The train that goes to the Kingdom
We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
It's beyond my wildest expectationHey little train! We are all jumping on
The train that goes to the Kingdom
We're happy, Ma, we're having fun
And the train ain't even left the station

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