Lovely Creature

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Come on, come on There she stands, this lovely creature

There she stands, there she stands

With her hair full of ribbons

and group gloves on her bonds of Locked this lovely groups.

And green gloves on her handsSo I asked this lovely creature

Yes I asked, yes I asked

Would she walk with me a while

Through this night so vast? She took my hand, this lovely creature

"Yes", she said, "Yes", she said

"Yes, I'll walk with you a while"

I was a joyful man, she ledOver hills, this lovely creature

Over mountains, over ranges

By great pyramids and sphinxs

We met drifters and strangersOh the sands, my lovely creature

And the mad, moaning winds

At night the deserts writhed

With diabolical thingsAll through the night, through the night

The wind lashed and it whipped me

When I got home

My creature was no longer with meGo, come onSomewhere she lies, this lovely creature

Beneath the slow drifting sands

With her hair full of ribbons

And green gloves on her hands

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