

# Finishing Jubilee Street

## Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

I'd just finished writing 'Jubilee Street'  
I lay down on my bed and fell into a deep sleep  
And when I awoke, I believed I'd taken a bride called Mary Stanford  
And I flew into a frenzy searching high and low  
Because in my dream the girl was very young  
I said, 'Hey little girl, where do you hide??'  
'You tore lightning from the sky?'  
All of this in her dark hair  
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord  
See that girl  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down  
See that girl  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down

Last night your shadow scampered up the wall, it fled  
It leaped like a black spider between your legs, and cried

My children  
My children  
They are lost to us  
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord  
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord

See that girl  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down  
Comin' on down  
See that girl  
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