

Mermaids

Nick Cave The Bad Seeds

She was a catch, we were a match
I was the match that would fire up her snatch
 There was a catch
 I was no match
 I was fired from her crotch
 I sit around and watch
The mermaids sun themselves out on the rocks
 They are beyond our touch
 I watch and watch
 Wave at me
 They wave at me
 They wave and slip
Back into the seaAll the ones who come
 All the ones who go
 Down to the water
 All the ones who come
 All the ones who go
 Down to the seaI believe in God
 I believe in mermaids too
I believe in 72 virgins on a chain (why not, why not)
 I believe in the Rapture
 For I've seen your face
 On the floor of the ocean
At the bottom of the rainI do driver alertness course
 I do husband alertness course
 I do mermaid alertness course
 Watch them out on the rocks
 Wave at me
 Wave at me
 They wave and slip
Back into the seaAll the ones who come
 All the ones who go
 Down to the water
 All the ones who come
 And all the ones who go
Down to the seaFor all the ones who come
 And all the ones who go
 Down to the water
 All the ones who come

And all the ones who go
Down to the sea

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