

Night of the Lotus Eaters

Nick Cave

Sapped and stupid
I lie upon the stones and I swoonsThe darling little dandelions have done their thing
And changed from suns into moonsThe dragons roam the shopping malls
I hear they're gonna eat our gutsIf I had the strength I might pick up my sword
And make some attempt to resistGet ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
Get ready to shield yourself
On the night of the lotus eaters
Mmmmm, don't you love me baby
Mmmmm, and don't you love me my baby anymoreThey gilded my scales
They fish-bowled me
And they toured me round the old aquariumsThey come in their hordes to tap at the glass
The philistines and the barbariansI like floating here, it's nice
They've hung seaweed around my hips
And I do the hula for the hungry ones
And the lames all throw me tipsGet ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
Get ready to shield yourself
On the night of the lotus eatersMmmmm, don't you love me baby
Mmmmm, and don't you love me my baby anymore
Get ready to shield yourself
From our catastrophic leaders
Get ready to shield yourself
Grab your sap and your heaters
On the night of the lotus eatersNow hit the streets
Now hit the streets

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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