

Stagger Lee (Munich)

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

It was back in '32 when times were hard
He had a Colt forty-five and a deck of cards
Stagger LeeHe wore rat-drawn shoes and an old stetson hat
Had a '28 Ford, had payments on that
Stagger LeeHis woman threw him out in the ice and snow
And told him, "Never ever come back no more."
Stagger LeeSo he walked through the rain, and he walked through the mud
Till he came to a place called The Bucket Of Blood
Stagger LeeHe said "Mr. Motherfucker, you know who I am?"
The barkeeper said, "No, and I don't give a good goddamn."
To Stagger LeeHe said, "Well, bartender, it's plain to see
I'm that bad motherfucker called Stagger Lee."
Mr. Stagger LeeBarkeep said, "Yeah, I've heard your name down the way
And I kick motherfucking asses like you every day."
Mr Stagger LeeWell, those were the last words that the barkeep said
'Cause Stag put four holes in his motherfucking headJust then in came a broad called Nellie Brown
Was known to make more money than any bitch in townShe struts across the bar, hitching up her skirt
Over to Stagger Lee, she starts to flirt
With Stagger LeeShe saw the barkeep, said, "O God, he can't be dead!"
Stag said, "Well, just count the holes in the motherfucker's head."She said, "You ain't look like you scored in
quite a time.
Why not come to my pad? It won't cost you a dime."
Mr. Stagger Lee"But there's something I have to say before you begin
You'll have to be gone before my man Billy Dilly comes in,
Mr. Stagger Lee.""I'll stay here till Billy comes in, till time comes to pass
And furthermore I'll fuck Billy in his motherfucking ass."
Said Stagger Lee"I'm a bad motherfucker, don't you know?
And I'll crawl over fifty good pussies just to get one fat boy's asshole,"
Said Stagger LeeJust then Billy Dilly rolls in and he says, "You must be
That bad motherfucker called Stagger Lee."
Stagger Lee"Yeah, I'm Stagger Lee, and you better get down on your knees
And suck my dick because if you don't, you're gonna be dead,"
Said Stagger LeeBilly dropped down and slobbered on his head
And Stag filled him full of lead
Oh yeah

Songwriters

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