People Aint No Good

Nick Cave

People just ain't no good
I think that's well understood
You can see it everywhere you look
People just ain't no goodWe were married under cherry trees
Under blossom we made our vows
All the blossoms come sailing down
Through the streets and through the playgroundsThe sun would stream on the sheets
Awoken by the morning bird
We'd buy the sunday newspapers
And never read a single wordPeople they ain't no good
People they ain't no good
People they ain't no goodSeasons came, seasons went
The winter stripped the blossoms bare
A different tree now lines the streets
Shaking it's fists in the air
The winter slammed us like a fist
The windows rattling in the gales
To which she drew the curtains
Made out of her wedding veilsPeople they ain't no good
People they ain't no good
People they ain't no good at allTo our love send a dozen white lilies
To our love send a coffin of wood
To our love let all the pink-eyed pigeons coo
That people they just ain't no good
To our love send back all the letters
To our love a valentine of blood
To our love let all the jilted lovers cry
That people they just ain't no goodIt ain't that in their hearts they're bad
They can comfort you, some even try
They nurse you when you're ill of health
They bury you when you go and die
It ain't that in their hearts they're bad
They'd stick by you if they could
But that's just bullshit
People just ain't no goodPeople they ain't no good
People they ain't no good
People they ain't no good
People they ain't no good at all

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