

# Tupelo

## SikTh

[by Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds. 1985]Looka yonder! Looka yonder!

Looka yonder! A big black cloud come!

A big black cloud come!

O comes to Tupelo. Comes to Tupelo

Yonder on the horizon

Yonder on the horizon

Stopped at the mighty river

Stopped at the mighty river and

Sucked the damn thing dry

Tupelo-o-o, O Tupelo

In a valley hides a town called Tupelo

Distant thunder rumble. Distant thunder rumble

Rumble hungry like the Beast

The Beast it cometh, cometh down

The Beast it cometh, cometh down

Wo wo wo-o-o

Tupelo bound. Tupelo-o-o. Yeah Tupelo

The Beast it cometh, Tupelo bound

Why the hen won't lay no egg

Can't get that cock to crow

The nag is spooked and crazy

O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!

O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!

Ya can say these streets are rivers

Ya can call these rivers streets

Ya can tell ya self ya dreaming buddy

But no sleep runs this deep

No! No sleep runs this deep

No sleep runs this deep

Women at their windows

Rain crashing on the pane

Writing in the frost

Tupelos' shame. Tupelo's shame

O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!

O go to sleep lil children

The sandmans on his way

O go to sleep lil children

The sandmans in his way

But the lil children know

They listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
They listen to the beating of their blood  
The sandman's mud!  
The sandman's mud!  
And the black rain come down  
the black rain come down  
the black rain come down  
Water water everywhere  
Where no bird can fly no fish can swim  
Where no bird can fly no fish can swim  
No fish can swim  
Until The King is born!  
Until The King is born!  
In Tupelo! Tupelo-o-o!  
Til The King is born in Tupelo!  
In a clap-board shack with a roof of tin  
Where the rain came down and leaked within  
A young mother frozen on a concrete floor  
With a bottle and a box and a cradle of straw  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo!  
With a bottle and a box and a cradle of straw  
Well Saturday gives what Sunday steals  
And a child is born on his brothers heels  
Come Sunday morn the first-born dead  
In a shoebox tied with a ribbon of red  
Tupelo-o-o! Hey Tupelo!  
In a shoebox buried with a ribbon of red  
O ma-ma rock you lil' one slow  
O ma-ma rock your baby  
O ma-ma rock your lil' one slow  
O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!  
Mama rock your lil' one slow  
The lil one will walk on Tupelo  
The lil one will walk on Tupelo  
Black rain come down, Black rain come down  
Tupelo-o-o! Yeah Tupelo!  
And carry the burden of Tupelo  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo! Yeah!  
The King will walk on Tupelo!  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo!  
He carried the burden outa Tupelo!  
Tupelo-o-o! Hey Tupelo! [Repeat]

You will reap just what you sow

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