Lovely Creature

Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

Come on, come on
There she stands, this lovely creature
There she stands, there she stands
With her hair full of ribbons
And green gloves on her hands
So I asked this lovely creature
Yes I asked, yes I asked
Would she walk with me a while
Through this night so vast?
She took my hand, this lovely creature
"Yes", she said, "Yes", she said
"Yes, I'll walk with you a while"
I was a joyful man, she led
Over hills, this lovely creature
Over mountains, over ranges
By great pyramids and sphinxs
We met drifters and strangers
Oh the sands, my lovely creature
And the mad, moaning winds
At night the deserts writhed
With diabolical things
All through the night, through the night
The wind lashed and it whipped me
When I got home
My creature was no longer with me
Go, come on
Somewhere she lies, this lovely creature
Beneath the slow drifting sands
With her hair full of ribbons
And green gloves on her hands

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