

# Mermaids

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

She was a catch, we were a match  
I was the match that would fire up her snatch  
    There was a catch  
    I was no match  
I was fired from her crutch  
    I sit around and watch  
The mermaids sun themselves out on the rocks  
    They are beyond our touch  
    I watch and watch  
    Wave at me  
    They wave at me  
    They wave and slip  
    Back into the sea  
All the ones who come  
    All the ones who go  
    Down to the water  
All the ones who come  
    All the ones who go  
    Down to the sea  
    I believe in God  
I believe in mermaids too  
I believe in 72 virgins on a chain (why not, why not)  
    I believe in the rapture

For I've seen your face  
On the floor of the ocean  
At the bottom of the ray  
I do drive a relentless course  
I do husband alertness course  
I do mermaid alertness course  
Watch them out on the rocks  
    Wave at me  
    Wave at me  
    They wave and slip  
    Back into the sea  
All the ones who come  
    All the ones who go  
    Down to the water  
All the ones who come

And all the ones who go  
Down to the sea  
For all the ones who come  
And all the ones who go  
Down to the water  
All the ones who come  
And all the ones who go  
Down to the sea

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