

# Black Hair(Band Version)

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

    Last night my kisses were banked in black hair  
    And in my bed, my lover, her hair was midnight black  
        And all her mystery dwelled within her black hair  
And her black hair framed a happy heart-shaped face  
    And heavy-hooded eyes inside her black hair  
        Shined at me from the depths of her hair of deepest black  
        While my fingers pushed into her straight black hair  
Pulling her black hair back from her happy heart-shaped face  
    To kiss her milk-white throat, a dark curtain of  
        black hair  
        Smothered me, my lover with her beautiful black hair  
        The smell of it is heavy. It is charged with life  
On my fingers the smell of her deep black hair  
    Full of all my whispered words, her black hair  
        And wet with tears and good-byes, her hair of deepest black  
        All my tears cried against her milk-white throat  
        Hidden behind the curtain of her beautiful black hair  
        As deep as ink and black, black as the deepest sea  
        The smell of her black hair upon my pillow  
        Where her head and all its black hair did rest  
        Today she took a train to the West  
        Today she took a train to the West  
        Today she took a train to the West

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

    Lyrics provided by  
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