

Little Ghost Song

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Please forgive me
If I appear unkind
But any fool can tell you
It's all in your mind
Down in the meadow
The old lion stirs
Puts his hand? cross his mouth
He has no use for words
Poor little girl
With your handful of snow
Poor little girl
Had no way to know
And you've got me eating
You've got me eating
You've got me eating
Right out of your hand
I mean you no harm
When I tell you you're blind
Give a sucker an even break
He'll lose it all, every time
The airborne starlings circle
Over the frozen fields
The hollyhocks hang harmlessly
And the old lion yields
And you've got me eating
You've got me eating
You've got me eating
Right out of your hand

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

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