

# 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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