Green Eyes

Nick Cave

Kiss me again, rekiss me and kiss me
Slip your frigid hands beneath my shirt
This useless old fucker with his twinkling cunt
Doesn't care if he gets hurtGreen eyes, Green eyes
Green eyes, Green eyesIf it were but a matter of faith
If it were measured in petitions and prayer
She would materialise, all fleshed out
But it is not, nor do I careGreen eyes, Green eyes
Green eyes, Green eyesSo hold me and hold me, don't tell me your name
This morning will be wiser than this evening is
Then leave me to my enemied dreams
And be quiet as you are leaving, Miss
Green eyes...
Green eyes, Green eyes
Green eyes, Green eyes
Green eyes, Green eyes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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