

Still in Love

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

The cops are hanging around the house
Cars outside look like they've got the blues
The moon don't know if it's day or night
Everybody's creeping around
With plastic covers on their shoes
You're making coffee for everyone concerned
Someone points to this
And someone points to that
Everyone is saying that you should lie down
But you ain't having none of that
And I say to the sleepy summer rain
With a complete absence of pain
You might think I'm crazy
But I'm still in love with you
Hide your eyes and hide your tears
And hide your face, my love
Hide your ribbon and hide your bows
And hide your colored cotton gloves
Hide your trinkets and hide your treasures
And hide your neatly scissored locks
Hide your memories, hide 'em all, hide 'em all
Stuff 'em in a cardboard box
Throw 'em into the street below
Leave 'em to the wind
And the rain and the snow
For you might think I'm crazy
But I'm still in love with you
Call me up, baby
And I'll answer your call
Call me up but remember
I am no use to you at all
Now, you're standing at the top of the stairs
One hand on the banister, a flower in your hair
The other one resting on your hip
Without a solitary care
I fall to sleep in the summer rain
No single memory of pain
And you might think I'm crazy
But I'm still in love, I'm still in love
I'm still in love with you