

Finishing Jubilee Street

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I'd just finished writing 'Jubilee Street'
I lay down on my bed and fell into a deep sleep
And when I awoke, I believed I'd taken a bride called Mary Stanford
And I flew into a frenzy searching high and low
Because in my dream the girl was very young
I said, 'Hey little girl, where do you hide?'
'You tore lightning from the sky'
All of this in her dark hair
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord
See that girl
Comin' on down
Comin' on down
Comin' on down
See that girl
Comin' on down
Comin' on down
Comin' on down

Last night your shadow scampered up the wall, it fled
It leaped like a black spider between your legs, and cried
My children
My children
They are lost to us
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord
All of this in her dark hair, Oh Lord
See that girl
Comin' on down
Comin' on down
Comin' on down
See that girl
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