

Saint Huck

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

[Verse 1]

Born of the river

Born of its ever-changing, never-changing murky water

Oh riverboat just rollin' along through the great great greasy city

Huck standing like a Saint, upon its deck

If ya wanna catch a Saint

Then bait ya hook, let's take a walk...[Chorus]

O come to me!, O come to me!' is what the dirty city

Say to Huck... HUCK

Woah-woah, woah woah!

Woah-woah, woah woah!

Saint Huck! Huck![Verse 2]

Straight in the arms of the city goes Huck

Down the beckonin' streets of op-po-tunity

Whistling his favorite river-song...

And a bad-blind nigger at the piano

Buts a sinister blooo lilt into that sing-a-long

Huck senses something's wrong!

Sirens wail in the city

And lil-Ulysses turn to putty

And Ol' Man River's got a bone to pick!

And our boy's hardly got a bone to suck![Chorus]

He go, woah-woah, woah woah!

Woah-woah, woah woah!

Saint Huck! Huck![Verse 3]

The mo-o-o-on, its huge cycloptic eye

Watches the city streets contract

Twist and cripple and crack

Saint Huck goes on a dog's-leg now

Saint Huck goes on a dog's-leg now

You know the story!

Ya wake up one morning and you find you're a thug

Blowing smoke rings in some dive

Ya fingers hot and itching, ya cracking ya knuckles

Ya bull neck bristling...

Still Huck he ventures on whistling

And Death reckons Huckleberry's time is up[Chorus]

O woah woah woah!

Saint Huck!

O woah woah woah!
Saint Huck! Huck![Verse 4]
Yonder go Huck, minus pocket-watch an' wallet gone
Skin shrink-wraps his skeleton
No wonder he gets thinner, what with his cold'n'skinny dinners!
Saint Huck-a-Saint Elvis, Saint Huck-a-Saint Elvis
O you recall the song ya used to sing-a-long
Shifting the river-trade on that ol' steamer
Life is but a dream!
But ya traded in the Mighty ol' man River
For the Dirty ol' Man Latrine!
The brothel shift
The hustle'n'the bustle and the green-backs rustle
And all the sexy-cash
And the randy-cars
And the two dollar fucks
O o o ya outta luck, ya outta luck[Chorus]
Woah-woah-woah-woah
Saint Huck! Huck![Verse 5]
This is the track of deception
Leads to the heart of despair
Huck whistles like he just don't care
But in the pocket of the jacket is a chamber
Lead pellets sleeps in there
Wake Up!
Now Huck whistles and he kneels
And he lays down there
See ya huck, good luck
A smoke ring hovers above his head
And the rats and the dogs and the men all come
And put a bullet through his eye
And the drip and the drip and the drip of the Mississippi cryin'
And Saint Huck hears his own Mississippi just rollin' by him Woah-woah-[Chorus]
Woah-woah
Woah-woah-woah-woah
Saint Huck! Saint Huck! Saint Huck!
Woah-woah-woah-woah
Woah-woah-woah-woah
Saint Huck! Saint Huck! Saint Huck!
Woah-woah-woah-woah

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