

# Nick Cave, Albert Goes West

Albert, he goes West  
He crosses the vast indifferent deserts  
Of Arizona  
He had a psychotic episode on a dude ranch  
That involved a bottle  
Of ammonia

Henry, he went South and lost his way  
Deep in the weeping forests  
Of le vulva  
He grew so wan, he grew so sick  
He ended up in a bungalow  
Sucking a revolver

The light up on your rainy streets  
Offers many reflections  
I won't be held responsible  
For my actions

Bobby, he goes North  
Then he goes East  
Then over to New Hampshire  
Bobby is a cautious man  
He walked into a Concord dive  
To drink a beer

Do you wanna dance?  
Yeah, do you wanna move?  
Yeah, do you wanna dance?  
Do you wanna groove?

This world is full of  
Endless abstractions  
I won't be held responsible  
For my actions

Me, I ain't going anywhere  
Just sit and watch the sun come up  
I like it here!  
I watch the people go ticking past  
I go hey hey hey, you know, I gotta say  
I like it here!

Sha-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la La-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la