

Nick Cave, Babe, I Got You Bad

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
Babe, I Got You Bad
Babe I got you bad
Dreaming blood-wet dreams
only madmen have
Baby I got you bad
I wish to God I never had
And it makes me feel so sad,
O, Baby I got you bad
Yeah, Babe I got you bad

I long for your kiss,
for the turn of your mouth
Your body is a long thing
Heading South
And I don't know what I'm talking about
All of my words have gone mad
Ah, baby I got you bad

Seasons have gone wrong
And I lay me down in a bed of snow
Darling, since you've been gone
well my hands, they don't know where to go
And all of my teeth are bared,
I got you so much I'm scared
Ah, baby I got you bad

With the sweep of my hand
I undid all the plans
that explode at the moment I kissed you
on your small hot mouth
and your caramel limbs
that are hymns to the glory that is you.
Look at me darlin' it's sad sad sad
Look at me darlin' it's sad sad sad
Baby I got you bad

Smoke bilowing from the bridges
and the rivers we swim in are boiling
My hands are reaching for you everywhere
but you're not there, or you're recoiling
and a weary moon dangles from a cloud
Oh honey, I know it's not allowed
To say I got you bad.

I got you bad...
I got you bad...
I got you bad...
(Repeat and fade)