

Nick Cave, Big-Jesus-Trash-Can

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Big-Jesus-Trash-Can

Big Jesus soulmates Trash Can

fucking rotten business this

bot feet in the bad-boot

siff in the crypt, babay, like a rock

rock-rock-rock

Big-Jesus soul-mates Trash-Can

pumped me fulla Trash at least it smelt like Trash

wears a suit of Gold (got greasy hair)

but God gave me sex appeal

well-well-well-rock

he drives a trash can

he's comin to my town rock rock rock

ro-o-o-o-o-ck!

Big Jesus Oil King down in Texas

drives great holy tanks of gold

screams from heaven's graveyard

American heads will roll in Texas (roll like Daddies meat)

roll under those singing stars of Texas

well-well-well

he drives a trash can

he's coming to my town