

Nick Cave, Blue Bird

I got a blue bird, a blue bird on my shoulder
I got a blue bird, a blue bird on my shoulder
I saw her standing, standing by the water
She was naked, her hair in great disorder

And I know that I fly and the rest is lie

I sent a warning, a warning of disaster
I sent a warning, I warned of great disaster
I sent that blue bird, a blue bird down the water
I sent that blue bird, floating down the water

And I know that I fly and the rest is lie
Hold me, hold me, hold me close