

Nick Cave, Blundertown

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
Blundertown

Blundertown is drowned in no brainstorm
smothered in mud at the foot of the river
the color vague is slapped around stupid
blood dries to a very dull color

I'm drowning and there is no relief from

It's only 12,000 miles to heaven
but the car is broken and we're all well-spoken
I've met three people but I don't think they like me
and we all talk about the state of the weather

I'm drowning and there is no relief from

And everything I say are my own thoughts
Don't listen to my very dull brother

I'm drowning and there is no relief from