

# 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