

# Nick Cave, Dig Lazarus Dig

Dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Back in that hole

Larry made his nest high up in the autumn branches

Built from nothing but high hopes and thin air

He collected up some baby blasted mothers who took their chances

And for a while they lived quite happily up there

He came from New York city man, but he couldn't take the pace

He thought it was like dog eat dog world

Then he went to San Francisco, spent a year in outer space

With a sweet little San Fransiscan girl

I can hear my mother wailing and a whole lot of scraping of chairs

I don't know what it is but there's definately something going on upstairs

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Laz'rus dig yourself

I want you to dig

Back in that hole

I want you to dig

I want you to dig

Meanwhile Larry made up names for the ladies

Like miss Boo and miss Quick

He stockpiled weapons and took potshots in the air

He feasted on their lovely bodies like a lunatic

And wrapped himself up in their soft yellow hair

I can hear chants and incantations and some guy is mentioning me in his prayers

Well, I don't know what it is but there's definately something going on upstairs

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I want you to dig

Back in that hole

I want you to dig

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Well L New York City man, San Francisco, LA, I don't know

But Larry grew increasingly neurotic and obscene

I mean he, he never asked to be raised from the tomb

I mean no one ever actually asked him to forsake his dreams

He ended up like so many of them do, back on the streets of New York City

In a soup queue, a dopefiend, a slave, then prison, then the madhouse, then the grave

Ah poor Larry

But what do we really know of the dead And who actually cares?

Well, I don't know what it is but there's definiately something going on upstairs

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I want you to dig

Back in that hole

Dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Two guys ate pig

Back in that hole

Dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

Laz'rus dig yourself

I want you to dig

Back in that hole  
Dig yourself  
Laz'rus dig yourself  
Laz'rus dig yourself  
Laz'rus dig yourself  
Back in that hole