

Nick Cave, Dull Day

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Dull Day

The light from the window

falls on the floor

and after it breaks

I cut my feet

on the little bright pieces

I glow in the dark

But only when night falls

it's falling it's falling

it falls

My head is a night-club

club-clubbed to dull drums

beating to slow

to dance or to breathe or to dance

I insist that you cut in

I A La Flambe

i'm drinking i'm drinking

I'm drunk