Nick Cave, Far From Me

Cave Nick Miscellaneous Far From Me For you dear, I was born For you I was raised up For you I am dying now You were my mad little lover In a world where everybody fucks everybody else over You who are so far from me Far from me Way across some cold neurotic sea Far from me

I would talk to you of all matter of things With a smile you would reply Then the sun would leave your pretty face And you'd retreat from the front of your eyes I keep hearing that you're doing best I hope your heart beats happy in your infant breast You are so far from me Far from me Far from me

There is no knowledge but i know it There's nothing to learn from that vacant voice That sails to me across the line From the ridiculous to the sublime It's good to hear you're doing so well But really can't you find somebody else that you can ring and tell Did you ever Care for me? Were you ever There for me? So far from me

You told me you'd stick by me Through the thick and through the thin Those were your very words My fair-weather friend You were my brave-hearted lover At the first taste of trouble went running back to mother So far from me Far from me Suspended in your bleak and fishless sea Far from me Far from me