

Nick Cave, Hamlet (Pow, Pow, Pow)

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Hamlet (Pow, Pow, Pow)

Hamlet fishin' in the grave
thru custard bones and stuff
he aint got no friend in there

I believe our man's in love

Hamlet's got a gun-now

he wears a crucifex

pow pow pow pow

Hamlet moves so beautiful

walking thru the flowers

who are hing 'round the corners

He's movin' down the street-now

he likes the look of that cadillac

pow pow pow pow

Is this love some kinda love

Now he movin' down my street

and he's coming to my house

crawling up my stairs

Where for art thou baby-face

where-for-art-thou

pow pow pow pow

Is this love

Pow!

He shoot it inside

Don't let'em steal your heart away

he went and stole my heart

POW!!

hey hey hey

POW!!