

# Nick Cave, Hold On To Yourself

I'm so far away from you  
I'm pacing up and down my room  
Does Jesus only love a man who loses?  
I turn on the radio  
There's some cat on the saxophone  
Laying down a litany of excuses

There's madhouse longing in my baby's eyes  
She rubs a lamp between her thighs  
And hopes the genie comes out singing  
And she lives in some forgotten song  
And moves like she is zombie-strong  
Breathes steady as the pendulum keeps swinging

You better hold on to yourself

Well, cities rust and fall to ruin  
Factories close and cars go cruising  
In and around the borders of her vision  
She says oh woah woah woah  
As Jesus makes the flowers grow  
All around the scene of her collision

Oh you know, yes, I would  
I would hold on to yourself

In the middle of the night  
I try my best to chase outside  
The phantoms and the ghosts and the fairy-girls  
On 1001 nights like this  
She mutters open sesame and Ali Baba and his forty thieves  
Launch her off the face of the world

Well, you know  
Oh baby, I'll come back  
And I'll hold on to yourself

Babe, I'm 1000 miles away  
And I just don't know what to say  
Cause Jesus only loves a man who bruises  
But darling we can clearly see  
It's all life and fire and lunacy  
And excuses and excuses and excuses

Well, you know if I could I would  
Yeah, I would lie right down  
And I'd hold on to yourself

Yeah, I would lie right down  
And I would hold on to yourself

One day I'll come back to you  
And I'll hold on to yourself

Yeah, I'm gonna come back  
Gonna lie down  
And I'll hold on to yourself