

Nick Cave, King Ink

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
King Ink

This leaves out a lot of the repetitions on this lyric sheet, and I'm pretty sure a few sections are out of

King Ink strolls into town
he sniffs around

King Ink kicks off his stink-boot
sand and soot and dust and dirt and
he's much bigger than you think
King Ink
King Ink, wake up, get up
Wake up, up, up, up, up, up
A bug crawls up the wall
King Ink feels like a bug
and he hates his rotten shell
Cha-cha-{10 cha's)
King Ink, get up, go forth
wake up-what's in that room
wake up- what's in that house?
Express thyself say something loudly
AAAAHHHH! What's in that room?
Sand and soot and dust and dirt
dirt dirt dirt dirt dirt dirt
King Ink feels like a bug
swimming in a soup-bowl
Oh yer! Yer! What a wonderful life
Fats Domino on the radio