

# 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