

Nick Cave, Little Ghost Song

Please forgive me
(it's impossible to say)
if I appear unkind
(it's impossible to know) but any fool can tell you,
it's all in your mind

Down in the meadow,
the old lion stirred
as his hands cross his mouth,
he has no use for word

Poor little girl,
with your hands full of snow.
Poor little girl,
'had no way to know
. But you've got me eatin'
you've got me eatin' out
you've got me eatin'
right outta your hands

-?-
or the frozen field
and the hollyhocks hang harmlessly
and the old lion ?

But you've got me eatin'
you've got me eatin'
you've got me eatin' right outta your hands
you've got me eatin' right outta your hands
got me eatin' right outta your hands
got me eatin' right outta your hands
got me eatin' right outta your hands