

# Nick Cave, Long Time Man

Cave Nick  
Miscellaneous  
Long Time Man  
Written by Tim Rose

Yeah, they came to take me away  
Said I'd be sitting here for the rest of my life  
But I don't really care - I shot my wife  
And brother, I can't even remember the reason why

Oh, it makes a long time man feel bad  
Yeah, it makes a long time man feel bad  
Well I ain't had no love since I don't know when  
It sure makes a long time man feel bad

We was down in Jacksonville  
A cold winter night  
My baby and I, we began to fight  
I heated up, and I grabbed my gun  
I get so cold on those nights down south

She was laying in a pool right there on the kitchen floor  
She looked up at me and began to smile  
Her gasping words: &quot;Baby, I love you&quot;  
Then she closed those baby blue eyes

(chorus, and variations)

Sometimes I hear you call my name in the dead of the night

I ain't had those arms around me  
I ain't had those lips, those lips, around me

It sure makes a long time man feel bad  
So bad