

# Nick Cave, Lovely Creature

There she stands, this lovely creature  
There she stands, there she stands  
With her hair full of ribbons  
And green gloves on her hands

So I asked this lovely creature  
Yes, I asked. Yes I asked  
Would she walk with me a while  
Through this night so fast

She took my hand, this lovely creature  
"Yes", she said, "Yes", she said  
"Yes, I'll walk with you a while"  
It was a joyful man she led

Over hills, this lovely creature  
Over mountains, over ranges  
By great pyramids and sphinxes  
We met drifters and strangers

Oh, the sands, my lovely creature  
And the mad, moaning winds  
At night the deserts writhed  
With diabolical things

Through the night, through the night  
The wind lashed and it whipped me  
When I got home, my lovely creature  
She was no longer with me

Somewhere she lies, this lovely creature  
Beneath the slow drifting sands  
With her hair full of ribbons  
And green gloves on her hands