

Nick Cave, Lovely Creature

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

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