

# Nick Cave, More News From Nowhere

I walk into the corner of my room  
See my friends in high places  
I don't know which is which or who is whom  
They've stolen each other's faces  
Janet is there with her high head and hair  
Full of bedroom feathers  
Janet is known to make dead men groan  
In any kind of weather  
I crawl over to her  
I say hey baby  
I say hey Janet  
You are the one, you are the sun  
And I'm your dutiful planet  
But she ain't down with any of that  
'Cause she's heard that shit before  
And I say uh huh, oh yeah you're right  
'cause I see Betty X standing by the door

With more news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere

And it's getting strange in here  
Yeah it's getting stranger every year

More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere  
Alright now

Now Betty X is like Betty Y minus that fatal chromosome  
Her hair is like the wine dark sea in which sailors come home  
I say hey baby I say hey Betty X  
I lean close up to her throat  
This light you are carrying is like a lamp  
Hanging from a distant boat  
It is my light says Betty  
Betty x says this light ain't yours  
And so much wind blew through her words  
That I went rolling down the hall

For more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere, uh huh huh  
And it's strange in here  
Yeah it gets stranger every year  
More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere, uh huh huh

I turn another corner  
I go down a corridor  
And I see this guy  
He must be about one hundred foot tall  
And he only has one eye  
He asks me for my autograph  
I write nobody and then  
I wrap myself up in my woolly coat  
And I blind him with my pen  
'Cause someone must have stuck something in my drink  
Everything's getting strange lookin'  
Half the people have turned into squealing pigs  
The other half are cooking  
Well let me out of here I cried  
And I went pushing past  
And I saw Miss Polly singing with some girls  
I cried struck me to the mast

For more news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere, uh huh huh  
It's getting strange in here  
And it gets stranger every year  
More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere

Well then a black girl with no clothes on  
She danced across the room  
We charted the progress of the planets  
Around that boogie woogie moon  
I called her my nubian princess  
Gave her some sweet back fatass jive  
Spent the next seven years between her legs  
A-pining for my wife  
But then by and by it all went wrong  
I fell washed up on a shore  
She stared down at me from up in the storm  
And I sopped up on the floor

For more news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere uh huh huh  
And don't it make you feel alone  
Don't it make you wanna get right on home  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere, let me hear it now

Well here comes Elena with two black eyes  
She's given herself a transfusion  
She's filled herself with panda blood  
To avoid all the confusion  
I say the sun rises and falls with you  
And various things about love  
But a rising violence in me cuts all my circuits off  
Well Elena she starts screaming  
Her cheeks are full of psychotropic leaves  
Her extinction was nearly absolute  
When she turned her back on me

For more news from nowhere  
I said more news from nowhere  
And it's getting strange in here  
Yeah it gets stranger every year  
More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere,  
Alright  
Alright

I bump and crash into Deanna  
hanging pretty in the door frame  
All the horrors that have befallen me  
Well Deanna is to blame  
Every time I see you baby  
you make me feel so unalone  
And I wipe my face into her dress  
Long after she'd gone home

With more news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere  
And don't it make you feel alone  
Yeah and don't it make you wanna get right back home  
More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere  
Alright

And don't it make you feel so sad  
Don't the blood rush to your feet  
To think that everything you do today  
Tomorrow is obsolete  
Technology and women  
And little children too  
Don't it make you feel blue  
Don't it make you feel blue

For more news from nowhere  
With more news from nowhere  
Don't it make you feel alone  
Yeah and don't it make you wanna get right back home  
More news from nowhere  
Yeah more news from nowhere  
One last time.

Well I gotta say  
Yeah I gotta say  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.