

# Nick Cave, Red Right Hand (Scream 3 Version)

Take a little walk to the edge of town  
Now spread your wings and fly  
Don't the lights of the city look so damn pretty  
When you're flying so high?  
It's hard to know 'bout the down-below  
The streets, babe, are swimming deep in blood  
It seems  
To make a grown man cry  
You really wanna know what's wrong with this land?  
Just scratch your head with your red right hand

You see, everyone's a liar, babe, and that's the truth  
I said everyone's a liar, baby, and I got the proof  
You got a new boy, you feel you're in with a chance  
You think you're in his arms but you're in his hands  
But still he seems so cute and true and groovy  
But get that boy up on the stand  
And watch him raise his red right hand

Move your hips, babe, move your thighs  
Use your lips, babe, conceal his prize  
He's tracing a tiny finger down your spine  
He's leaving behind a thin red line  
Oh, don't get so sad when it all comes down so heavy  
A low wind moans across the land  
As he rakes at your chest with his red right hand

I'm talking 'bout blood, babe  
It's in your veins  
Your mummy and daddy  
They've got the same  
You're under the mirror day after day  
You see a pretty face crumbling away  
As you become your mum and daddy  
Scream once, scream twice, now scream again  
Cover that face with your red right hand