

# Nick Cave, Sweetheart Come

Come over here, babe  
It ain't that bad  
I don't claim to understand  
The troubles that you've had  
But the dogs you say they fed you to  
Lay their muzzles in your lap  
And the lions that they led you to  
Lie down and take a nap  
The ones you fear are wind and air  
And I love you without measure  
It seems we can be happy now  
Be it better late than never

Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come to me

The burdens that you carry now  
Are not of your creation  
So let's not weep for their evil deeds  
But for their lack of imagination  
Today's the time for courage, babe  
Tomorrow can be for forgiving  
And if he touches you again with his stupid hands  
His life won't be worth living

Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come  
Sweetheart, come to me

Walk with me now under the stars  
For it's a clear and easy pleasure  
And be happy in my company  
For I love you without measure  
Walk with me now under the stars  
It's a safe and easy pleasure  
It seems we can be happy now  
It's late but it ain't never  
It's late but it ain't never  
It's late but it ain't never