

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, Animal X

There was a girl, call her Animal X
22, 24, 25 it's hard to tell
It's hard to tell
She comes from the city where there is light and air
Where you can watch television
Where you can go to the movies
And read books just for the joy of it
She went out walking
She's drawn along by a kind of humming, a kind of prayer
She winds up down on the waterfront, out on the boom docks
Out on the boom docks
Yeah and at the gates she meets a boy
Animal Y, 22, 24, it's hard to tell
It's hard to tell, I mean I never really can tell
But he wasn't her type
He was a different kind, but they were built for each other
Bit by bit, and piece by piece they were built for each other
By some cosmic hand just for the joy of it
Down in the boom docs
Down in the waterfront
And he calls out something in a language she doesn't understand
And he calls out something in a language she doesn't understand
And she put her hand on his stomach just for the joy of it
But his stomach was where his head was
And she put her hand on his head just for the joy of it
But his head was where his feet were
And she put her hand on his heart,
Right there on his heart, just for the joy of it
But his heart was lying down on the road
And Animal X says to Animal Y:
They can build their gods way up high
They can build their gods, but they don't own the sky
Says animal X to animal Y
They can build their gods way u? high
And I'll lay right down beside you
Be a bride of Frankenstein
He was a head with no heart
He was an arm with no hand
He was a leg with no feet
He was a head with no heart
She was a head with no heart
She was an arm with no hand
She was a leg with no feet
She was a head with no heart
Yeah, 501s, 511s, 603s it's hard to tell
It's hard to tell
Yeah but she sure looked good going down the waterfront
Yeah but she sure looked good going down the wood docks