

# Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, Jubilee Street

On Jubilee street there was a girl named Bee  
She had a history, but no past  
When they shut her down the Russians moved in  
Now I am to scared to even walk on past

She used to say:  
All those good people down on Jubilee Street  
They ought to practice what they preach  
Here they are to practice what they preach  
Those good people on Jubilee Street  
And here I come up the hill  
I?m pushing my own wheel of love  
I got love in my tummy and a tiny little pain  
And a ten ton catastrophe on a 60 pound chain  
And I?m pushing my wheel of love on Jubilee Streets  
I look at them now

The problem was she had a little black book  
And my name was written on every page  
Well a girl?s gotta make ends meet  
Even down Jubilee Street  
I was out of place and time, and over the hill, and out of my mind  
On Jubilee Street  
I ought to ?ractice what I preach  
These days I go downtown in my tie and tails  
I got a foetus on the leash

I am alone now, I am beyond recriminations  
Curtains are shut, the furniture is gone  
I?m transforming, I?m vibrating, I?m glowing  
I?m flying, look at me  
I?m flying, look at me now