

# Nick Cave, Tupelo

Looka yonder! Looka yonder!  
Looka yonder! A big black cloud come!  
A big black cloud come!  
O comes to Tupelo. Comes to Tupelo

Yonder on the horizon  
Yonder on the horizon  
Stopped at the mighty river  
Stopped at the mighty river and  
Sucked the damn thing dry  
Tupelo-o-o, O Tupelo  
In a valley hides a town called Tupelo

Distant thunder rumble. Distant thunder rumble  
Rumble hungry like the Beast  
The Beast it cometh, cometh down  
The Beast it cometh, cometh down  
Wo wo wo-o-o  
Tupelo bound. Tupelo-o-o. Yeah Tupelo  
The Beast it cometh, Tupelo bound

Why the hen won't lay no egg  
Can't get that cock to crow  
The nag is spooked and crazy  
O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!  
O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!

Ya can say these streets are rivers  
Ya can call these rivers streets  
Ya can tell ya self ya dreaming buddy  
But no sleep runs this deep  
No! No sleep runs this deep  
No sleep runs this deep  
Women at their windows  
Rain crashing on the pane  
Writing in the frost  
Tupelos' shame. Tupelo's shame  
O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!

O go to sleep lil children  
The sandmans on his way  
O go to sleep lil children  
The sandmans in his way  
But the lil children know  
They listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
listen to the beating of their blood  
They listen to the beating of their blood  
The sandman's mud!  
The sandman's mud!  
And the black rain come down  
the black rain come down  
the black rain come down  
Water water everywhere  
Where no bird can fly no fish can swim  
Where no bird can fly no fish can swim  
No fish can swim  
Until The King is born!  
Until The King is born!  
In Tupelo! Tupelo-o-o!  
Til The King is born in Tupelo!

In a clap-board shack with a roof of tin

Where the rain came down and leaked within  
A young mother frozen on a concrete floor  
With a bottle and a box and a cradle of straw  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo!  
With a bottle and a box and a cradle of straw

Well Saturday gives what Sunday steals  
And a child is born on his brothers heels  
Come Sunday morn the first-born dead  
In a shoebox tied with a ribbon of red  
Tupelo-o-o! Hey Tupelo!  
In a shoebox buried with a ribbon of red

O ma-ma rock you lil' one slow  
O ma-ma rock your baby  
O ma-ma rock your lil' one slow  
O God help Tupelo! O God help Tupelo!  
Mama rock your lil' one slow  
The lil one will walk on Tupelo  
The lil one will walk on Tupelo  
Black rain come down, Black rain come down  
Tupelo-o-o! Yeah Tupelo!  
And carry the burden of Tupelo  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo! Yeah!  
The King will walk on Tupelo!  
Tupelo-o-o! O Tupelo!  
He carried the burden outa Tupelo!  
Tupelo-o-o! Hey Tupelo!  
You will reap just what you sow