

# Nick Cave, Under This Moon

It's been a pleasure dear  
to find your treasure here  
and scatter it across the sand  
heaps of coins and ruby rings  
and a yellow bird that sings  
songs of sorrow to your memory

Well stand back from that window sill  
im not holding you here against your will  
well Im just trying my best to heal  
this crazy old wounded moon

its alright  
under this moon tonight  
with you, dear  
it's alright  
under this moon tonight

Your mouth is a crimson boat  
in which my kisses float  
in silence to the sea  
oh well I love your touch  
I love it very much  
deliriously

Your lover just called he's on the phone  
I'm telling you kindly that you're not alone  
your smiling eyes shine like precious stones  
falling from the sky

Well it's alright  
under these stars tonight  
with you baby it's alright  
it's alright  
under these stars tonight

let's get it on  
and further more and in conjunction  
and in some other time and space  
well all joy will come  
to you, to me, to everyone  
ah babe didnt we have it made

well love is sweet it is agreed  
as we float in the shallows of the deep  
and on a bed of seaweed sleep  
among the pebbles and the sand

well it's alright  
under this moon tonight  
with you well it's alright  
it's alright  
under this moon tonight