

# Nick Cave, Watching Alice

Alice wakes  
It is morning  
She is yawning  
As she walks about the room  
Her hair falls down her breast  
She is naked and it is June

Standing at the window  
I wonder if she knows that I can see

Watching Alice rise year after year  
Up in her palace, she's captive there

Alice's body  
Is golden brown  
Her hair hangs down  
As she stoops to conquer me  
First she pulls her stocking on  
And then the church bell chimes  
Alice climbs into her uniform  
The zippers on the side  
Watching Alice dressing in her room  
It's so depressing, it's cruel

Watching Alice dressing in her room  
It's so depressing, it's true