

Nick Cave, We Came Along This Road

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

We Came Along This Road

I left by the back door

With my wife's lover's smoking gun

I don't know what I was hoping for

I hit the road at a run

I was your lover

I was your man

There never was no other

I was your friend

Till we came along this road

Till we came along this road

Till we came along this road

I ain't sent you no letters, Ma

But I'm looking quite a trip

The world spinning beneath me, Ma

Guns blazing at my hip

You were my lover

You were my friend

There never was no other

On whom I could depend

Then we came along this road

We came along this road

We came along this road