

# Nick Cave, 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