

# Nick Cave, Wild World

Hold me up baby for I may fall  
Hold my dish-rag body tall  
Our bodies melt together (we are one)  
Post crucifixion baby, and all undone.  
It's a wild world  
Church bells ring out the toll of our night  
Forward and forever backward  
Forever backward forever forward alright  
Strophe and antistrophe strophe and antistrophe  
Antistrophe antistrophe  
(C'mon baby, hold me tight)  
Up here in your arms tonight.  
Don't push me  
Don't push me