

Nick Cave, Wings Off Flies

She loves me, she loves me not
She loves me, she loves me not
We-e-ll, ah've spent seven days and seven nights
tryin to get sunk in this brine
Don't turn on ya water-works
'cause ah got me a pair of water-wings, right?!

Insects suicide against the window,
and my heart goes out to those lil flies
There's a buggin in my ear
but it's more of her black-mail, ham shakespeare + her
Wings off Flies, She loves me, she loves me not.
O o o oh she loves me not!!

Lord, Ah've discovered the recipe of Heaven
ya git solitude and mix with sanctuary and silence,
then bake it!
Listen, I plead guilty to misanthropy
so hang me! Ah'd appreciate it!!
Witness her gate-crash my tiny hell
with some obscene tete-a-lete,
If ya wanna talk to me about Love'n'Pain
consult my ulcer, A'd be happy to co-operate
Wings off Flies, she loves me, loves me not
Ey, Joe! another outa do the job.

Time to drown our lil fire, ya can keep the ashes,
Now bye bye, bye, bye, see ya in a pigs eye!
Ah will be one, in need of no-one
In this, my deepest dive...
Filler up, Joe...

Hey! Ah am obliged! Ah am obliged!
Wings off Flies, She loves me, she loves me not
Wings off Flies etc... ad infinitum