

# Nick Cave, Wonderful Life

Come in, babe  
Across these purple fields  
The sun has sunk behind you  
Across these purple fields  
That idiot-boy in the corner  
Is speaking deviated truths  
Come on, admit it, babe  
It's a wonderful life  
If you can find it  
If you can find it  
If you can find it  
It's a wonderful life that you bring  
Ooh it's a wonderful thing

Speak our secret into your hands  
And hold it in between  
Plunge your hands into the water  
And drown it in the sea  
There will be nothing between us, baby  
But the air that we breathe  
Don't cry  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life  
If you can find it  
If you can find it  
If you can find it  
It's a wonderful life that you bring  
It's a wonderful, wonderful thing

We can build our dungeons in the air  
And sit and cry the blues  
We can stomp across this world  
With nails hammered through our shoes  
We can join that troubled chorus  
Who criticise and accuse  
It don't matter much  
We got nothing much to lose  
But this wonderful life  
If you can find it  
And when you find it  
And when you find it  
It's a wonderful life that you bring  
It's a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful thing

Sometimes our secrets are all we've got  
With our lives we must defend  
Sometimes the air between us, babe  
Is unbearably thin  
Sometimes it's wise to lay down your gloves  
And just give in  
Come in, come in  
Come in, come in  
To this wonderful life  
If you can find it  
And if you find it  
It's a wonderful life that you bring  
It's a wonderful, wonderful thing  
It's a wonderful life  
It's a wonderful life