

# Nick Cave, Babe, I Got You Bad

Oh babe, I've got you bad,  
Dreaming blood-wet dreams  
Only mad men have;  
Baby, I got you bad,  
I wish to God I never had  
And it a'makes me feels so sad,  
Oh, baby I got you bad,  
Yeah babe, I got you bad.

I long for your kiss,  
The turn of your mouth  
Your body is a long thing heading South  
And I don't know what I'm talking about,  
All my words don't matter  
Oh baby, I got you bad.

The seasons have gone wrong,  
And I lay me down in a bed of snow  
Darling, since you've been gone,  
Well, my hands they don't know where to go  
And all my teeth are bared,  
I got you so much I'm scared,  
Oh baby, I got you bad.

With a sweep of my hand,  
I undid all the plans  
That exploded the moment I kissed you  
On your small hot mouth  
And your caramel limbs  
Which are hymns to the glory that is you;  
Look at me darling, it's sad sad sad  
Oh look at me darling, it's sad sad sad,  
But baby I got you bad.

Smoke bellowing from the bridges  
And the rivers we swam in are boilin'  
And my hands are reaching for you everywhere,  
But you're not there, or you're recoiling  
And a weary moon dangles from a cloud,  
Oh darling I know it's not allowed  
To say I've got you bad.  
I got you bad...