Nick Cave, Girl At The Bottom Of My Glass

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
Girl At The Bottom Of My Glass
I can't raise my glass, without seeing her ass
Through its telescopic bottom

I can't raise my glass, without seeing her ass
Through its telescopic bottom

If you wanna know what agony is
Ask the girl at the bottom of my glass

Well love'll come a-knockin' with my toolbag and my stockin'
Challeng-challengin' her knickers

Well love'll come a-knockin' with my toolbag and my stockin'
With my bag a-challenging her knickers

If you wanna know whats shakin' down the house
Ask the girl at the bottom of my glass

I can spill my drink from the woman at the sink,
Coming at my lap with rum and bitters

Slop my drink, without that woman at the sink,
I'll grab my back with the rag and mittens

If you're looking for that woman at the house
Ask the girl at the bottom of my glass
All right!

I cannot raise my drink, without stopping to think
That some bad baby's givin' me trouble

I cannot raise my drink, without stopping to think
That some bad baby's givin' me trouble

If you wanna see what's inside of Sally
You'll find that doll in a hole out in the alley,
Yeah

I cannot raise my glass, without seeing her ass
That booze is a-turning bitter

I cannot raise my glass, without seeing her ass
'cause you got no more than bitter

If you know a little bit about my past
Take my switch at the bitch in my house