## Nick Cave, Hallelujah

On the first day of May I took to the road I'd been staring out the window most of the morning I'd watched the rain claw at the glass And a vicious wind blew hard and fast I should have taken it as a warning As a warning As a warning As a warning

I'd given my nurse the weekend off My meals were ill prepared My typewriter had turned mute as a tomb And my piano crouched in the corner of my room With all its teeth bared All its teeth bared All its teeth bared All its teeth bared.

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

I left my house without my coat Something my nurse would not have allowed And I took the small roads out of town And I passed a cow and the cow was brown And my pyjamas clung to me like a shroud Like a shroud Like a shroud Like a shroud

There rose before me a little house With all hope and dreams kept within A woman's voice close to my ear Said, "Why don't you come in here?" "You looked soaked to the skin" Soaked to the skin Soaked to the skin Soaked to the skin

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

I turned to the woman and the woman was young I extended a hearty salutation But I knew if my nurse had been here She would never in a thousand years Permit me to accept that invitation Invitation That invitation That invitation

Now, you might think it wise to risk it all Throw caution to the reckless wind But with her hot cocoa and her medication My nurse had been my one salvation So I turned back home I turned back home I turned back home Singing my song

Hallelujah The tears are welling in my eyes again Hallelujah I need twenty big buckets to catch them in Hallelujah And twenty pretty girls to carry them down Hallelujah And twenty deep holes to bury them in Hallelujah The tears are welling in my eyes again Hallelujah I need twenty big buckets to catch them in

Hallelujah

And twenty pretty girls to carry them down Hallelujah And twenty deep holes to bury them in