

# Nick Cave, Katy Cruel (traditional version)

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Katy Cruel (traditional version)

When I first came to town

They called me the roving jewel

Now they've changed their tune

They call me Katy Cruel

Oh diddle day, oh diddle lie o day

Oh that I was where I would be

Then I would be where I am not

Here I am where I must be

Go where I would, I can not

Oh diddle day, oh diddle lie o day

When I first came to town

They brought me the bottles plenty

Now they've changed their tune

They bring me the bottles empty

Oh diddle day, oh diddle lie o day

CHORUS

I know who I love

And I know who does love me

I know where I'm going

And I know whose going with me

Oh diddle day, oh diddle lie o day

CHORUS

Down the road I go

And through the boggy mire

Straight way cross the field

And to my heart's desire

Oh, diddle day, oh, diddle lie o day

CHORUS