

# Nick Cave, Little Ghost Song

Please forgive me  
(it's impossible to say)  
if I appear unkind  
(it's impossible to know) but any fool can tell you,  
it's all in your mind

Down in the meadow,  
the old lion stirred  
as his hands cross his mouth,  
he has no use for word

Poor little girl,  
with your hands full of snow.  
Poor little girl,  
'had no way to know  
. But you've got me eatin'  
you've got me eatin' out  
you've got me eatin'  
right outta your hands

-?-  
or the frozen field  
and the hollyhocks hang harmlessly  
and the old lion ?

But you've got me eatin'  
you've got me eatin'  
you've got me eatin' right outta your hands  
you've got me eatin' right outta your hands  
got me eatin' right outta your hands  
got me eatin' right outta your hands  
got me eatin' right outta your hands