

# Nick Cave, Night Of The Lotus Eaters

Sapped and stupid  
I lie upon the stones and I swoons

The darling little dandelions have done their thing  
And changed from suns into moons

The dragons roam the shopping malls  
I hear they're gonna eat our guts

If I had the strength I might pick up my sword  
And make some attempt to resist

Get ready to shield yourself  
Grab your sap and your heaters  
Get ready to shield yourself  
On the night of the lotus eaters

Mmmmm, don't you love me baby  
Mmmmm, and don't you love me my baby anymore

They gilded my scales  
They fish-bowled me  
And they toured me round the old aquariums

They come in their hordes to tap at the glass  
The philistines and the barbarians

I like floating here, it's nice  
They've hung seaweed around my hips  
And I do the hula for the hungry ones  
And the lames all throw me tips

Get ready to shield yourself  
Grab your sap and your heaters  
Get ready to shield yourself  
On the night of the lotus eaters

Mmmmm, don't you love me baby  
Mmmmm, and don't you love me my baby anymore

Get ready to shield yourself  
From our catastrophic leaders  
Get ready to shield yourself  
Grab your sap and your heaters  
On the night of the lotus eaters

Now hit the streets  
Now hit the streets