Nick Cave, The Ballad Of Robert Moore And Bett

There was a thick-set man with frog-eyes was standing at the door And a little bald man with wing-"What's your pleasure?" asked the barman, he had a face like boiled meat; "There Well, then in came a sailor with mermaids tattooed on his arms, Followed by the man with the wing Well, the sailor said, "I'm looking for my wife! They call her Betty Coltrane." And the frog Well, Robert Moore stepped up and said, "That woman is my wife." And he drew a silve Well, the frog-eyed man jumped at Robert Moore who stabbed him in the chest; As Mr. Frog-eyes "Well, have no fear" said Robert Moore "I do not want to hurt you! Never a womar Well, Robert Moore went down heavy with a crash upon the floor And over to his trashing body Bet Well, Betty stood up and shook her head and waved the smoke away; Said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ba