

# Nick Cave, Vixo

Ah fed Vixo on ev'ry fear 'n' fret 'n' phobia  
Til it nor ah could stand the strain no longer  
Sucked a chicken bone, tossed it in the corner  
Raisin up like Lazaurs, up, up from its cot  
An making for the door, now...  
Infant-prodigy creates a phantom-friend, yeag  
Stickin' sack an ol' Jack-Jack into its itchin-ten  
Oh! Don't ya linger! Ooh! Don't ya linger, now,  
Mah monster-piect...mah perfect-murder-machine  
Don't ya linger, for ah can feel mah youth slipping outa me  
Yeah, ah can feel mah youth slip outa me.  
Call it, Call it Vixo. Call it Vee.  
ah all it, an it comes to me.  
Call it Vixo. Call it me  
March headlong into the heart of fear  
Ah will follow thee.  
What kept ya? Whaa? What kept ya?  
You get trouble? Sum'n go wrong?  
Vixo grinning, climbs up into mah lil boy arms.  
What you get?  
Tell me, what ya gone 'n' brung me from the hollow?  
Yeah! We're laughin'...but our laughter is shallow  
Ain't it funny...my childhood name is Sorrow.  
Vixo sighs, 'n' lays its head upon mah pillow.  
Call it. Call it Vixo. Call it Vee.  
Call it, an it comes to me.  
Vee...ah...Hex...Oh-oh, come crawl with me.  
Into the dark heart of despair  
Ah will not forsake thee.  
Listen...Instruction!  
Ditch it, Pitch it. Now hitch it up along the ridge  
Ya laughin b'neath the Sherriff's wheels  
That go screamin cross Hooper Bridge  
Skirt the out-skirts. Up mah back-stair. Ya sack all undone.  
Don't touch nothin! Water runnin in the tub  
Get there! and scrub ev'ry one.  
When ya STRUCK ya STRUCK!  
Ya struck a thousand crickets dumb  
Hooper-Hollow iced over then, all hush, hush  
In the cool midday sun  
Hush! Ah say Hush! Hu-u-u-ush!  
Sittin on the roof, laugh at mahself  
As they rope off the woods  
Watchin' all the good-people  
go beating the bush.