Nick Cave, Albert Goes West

Albert, he goes West
He crosses the vast indifferent deserts
Of Arizona
He had a psychotic episode on a dude ranch
That involved a bottle
Of ammonia

Henry, he went South and lost his way
Deep in the weeping forests
Of le vulva
He grew so wan, he grew so sick
He ended up in a bungalow
Sucking a revolver

The light up on your rainy streets
Offers many reflections
I won't be held responsible
For my actions

Bobby, he goes North
Then he goes East
Then over to New Hampshire
Bobby is a cautious man
He walked into a Concord dive
To drink a beer

Do you wanna dance?
Yeah, do you wanna move?
Yeah, do you wanna dance?
Do you wanna groove?

This world is full of
Endless abstractions
I won't be held responsible
For my actions

Me, I ain't going anywhere
Just sit and watch the sun come up
I like it here!
I watch the people go ticking past
I go hey hey hey, you know, I gotta say
I like it here!

Sha-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la