Nick Cave, Blue Bird

I got a blue bird
A blue bird on my shoulder
I got a blue bird
A blue bird on my shoulder

I saw her standing
Standing by the water
She was naked
Her hair in great disorder

And I know why I'm flying
And the rest is lies

I sent a warning
A warning of disaster
I sent a warning
I warned of great disaster

I sent that blue bird
That blue bird down the water
I sent that blue bird
Floating down the water

And I know that I'm flying
And the rest is lies

And I know that I'm flying
And the rest is lies.