

Nick Cave, Knockin' On Joe

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Knockin' On Joe

These chains of sorrow, they are heavy, it is true
And these locks cannot be broken,
no, not with one thousand keys
O Jailer, you drag a ball-n-chain you cannot see
You can lay your burden on me
You can lay your burden down on me
You can lay your burden down upon me
But you cannot lay down your memory

Woooo wooo wooo

Woooo wooo wooo

Here I go!

Knockin on Joe!

This square foot of sky will be mine til I die

Knocking on Joe

Woooo wooo wooo

All down the row

Knockin on Joe

O Warden I surrender to you

Your fists can't hurt me anymore

You know, these hands will never mop

your dirty Death Row floors

O Preacher, come closer, you don't scare me anymore

Just tell Nancy not to come here

Just tell her not to come here anymore

Tell Nancy not to come

And let me die in the memory of those arms

O woo woo woo

Woo woo woo

All down the row

Knockin on Joe

O you kings of halls and ends of halls

You will die within these walls

And I'll go, down the row

Knockin on Joe

O Nancy's body is a coffin,
she wears my tombstone at her head

O Nancy's body is a coffin,
she wears my tombstone at her head

She wears her body like a coffin

She wears a dress of gold and red

She wears a dress of gold and red

She wears a dress of red and gold

Grave-looters at my coffin

before my body's even cold

It's a door for when I go

Knockin on Joe

These hands will never mop

your dirty Death Row floors

No! You can hide! You can run!

O but your trial is yet to come

O you can run! You can hide!

But you have yet to be tried!
You can lay your burdens down here
You can lay your burden down
Knockin on Joe
You can lay your burden upon me
You can lay your burden upon me
Knockin on Joe
You can lay it down here
You can bring your burden down
Knockin on Joe
You can't hurt me anymore
You can't hurt me anymore
Knockin on Joe

(ad lib)