Nick Cave, People Ain't No Good

People just ain't no good I think that's well understood You can see it everywhere you look People just ain't no good

We were married under cherry trees Under blossom we made our vows All the blossoms come sailing down Through the streets and through the playgrounds

The sun would stream on the sheets Awoken by the morning bird We'd buy the Sunday newspapers And never read a single word

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good

Seasons came, seasons went The winter stripped the blossoms bare A different tree now lines the streets Shaking its fists in the air

The winter slammed us like a fist The windows rattling in the gales To which she drew the curtains Made out of her wedding veils

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good

To our love send a dozen white lilies
To our love send a coffin of wood
To our love let all the pink-eyed pigeons coo
That people they just ain't no good
To our love send back all the letters
To our love a valentine of blood
To our love let all the jilted lovers cry
That people they just ain't no good

It ain't in their hearts they're bad
They can comfort you, some even try
They nurse you when you're ill of health
They bury you when you go and die
It ain't that in their hearts they're bad
They'd stick by you if they could
But that's just bullshit
People just ain't no good

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good