Nick Cave, Supernaturally

Through the windswept coastal trees Where the dead come rising from the sea With a teddy-bear clamped between her knees She says, where can my loverman be? Well, I'm down here, babe, with the Eskimos With the polar bears and the Arctic snow With a party of penguins who do not know flow How I can get back to thee Well I'm gonna ask you, babe Hey! Ho! Oh baby don't you go Hey! Ho! Oh no no no Hey! Ho! Oh baby, don't you go All supernatural on me Supernaturally

Once I was your hearts desire Now I am the ape hunkered by the fire With my knuckles dragging through the mire You float by so majestically You're my north, my south, my east, my west You are the girl that I love best With an army of tanks bursting from your chest I wave my little white flag at thee Can you see it, babe? Hey! Ho! Oh baby don't you go Hey! Ho! Oh no no no Hey! Ho! Oh baby, don't you go All supernatural on me Supernaturally

Now I've turned the mirrors to wall I've emptied out the peopled halls I've nailed shut the windows and locked the doors There is no escape, you see I chase you up and down the stairs Under tables and over chairs I reach out and I touch your hair And it cuts me like a knife For there is always something other little thing you gotta do Hey! Ho! Oh baby don't you go Hey! Ho! Oh baby, no no no Hey! Ho! Oh don't you go All supernatural on me Supernaturally