## Nick Cave, The Carny

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
The Carny
And no-one saw the carny go
And the weeks flew by
Until they moved on the show
Leaving his caravan behind
It was parked out on the south east ridge
And as the company crossed the bridge
With the first rain filling the bone-dry river bed
It shone, just so, upon the edge
Away, away, we're sad, they said

Dog-boy, atlas, half-man, the geeks, the hired hands There was not one among them that did not cast an eye behind In the hope that the carny would return to his own kind

And the carny had a horse, all skin and bone A bow-backed nag, that he named & amp; quot; Sorrow & amp; quot; How it is buried in a shallow grave In the then parched meadow

And the dwarves were given the task of digging the ditch And laying the nag's carcass in the ground And boss Bellini, waving his smoking pistol around saying & amp;quot; The nag is dead meat & amp;quot; & amp;quot; We caint afford to carry dead weight & amp;quot; The whole company standing about Not making a sound And turning to dwarves perched on the enclosure gate The boss says & amp;quot; Bury this lump of crow bait & amp;quot;

And thean the rain came
Everybody running for their wagons
Tying all the canvas flaps down
The mangy cats crowling in ther cages
The bird-girl flapping and squawking around
The whole valley reeking of wet beast
Wet beast and rotten hay
Freak and brute creation
Packed up and on their way

The three dwarves peering from their wagon's hind Moses says to Noah & amp; quot; We should a dugga deepa one & amp; quot; Their grizzled faces like dying moons Still dirty from the digging done

And as the company passed from the valley Into a higher ground The rain beat on the ridge and on the meadow And on the mound

Until nothing was left, nothing at all Except the body of Sorrow That rose in time To float upon the surface of the eaten soil

And a murder of crows did circle round First one, then the others flapping blackly down

And the carny's van still sat upon the edge Tilting slowly as the firm ground turned to sludge And the rain it hammered down And no-one saw the carny go I say it's funny how things go