

Nick Cave, The Dim Locator

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

The Dim Locator

Inanimational items elude I, and

In-an-emotional-motion I swallow my

Motive of quicker location is slammed

my dim chance of skipping this thick world is thin

They call me Dim

I am the Dim Locator

Dim Locator

Loco, lomo, loco, lomo l'wow, wow, wow

(same as above)

intrigueinometry treads on my trail

Entrigging traps for a gross gang of ghost types

Who later are packed in a cast iron trunk

these things have been known, to get out of their wraps

Don't call me Dim

I am the Dim locator

Dim Locator

Loco, lomo.....

Fog fished and filtered is filling my case book, of

friends who fall foul of my files trip and breakneck

are stacked in the woodshed for further good use

Theres some certain people who shouldn't start fires

So call me Dim!

I am the Dim Locator!

Dim Locator!

Don't call me Dim!