

# Nick Cave, The Witness Song

Yeah, yeah  
Well, well  
I took a walk down to the port  
Where strangers meet and do consort  
All blinkered with desire  
And a winter fog moved thickly on  
A winter fog moved thickly on  
A winter fog moved thickly on

Now, who will be the witness  
When the fog's too thick to see

And I saw a friend beside a wall  
Her hands were raised in supplication  
And her face I could not see at all  
And I raised my hands in rage  
And brought them down again  
And we entered through the eastern door  
And I entered through the eastern door  
And she entered through the eastern door

Now, who will be the witness  
When you're all to blind to see  
O yes, yes, yes

And time gets somewhat muddled here  
But no matter, no matter  
Here come the events all tumbling down  
Now, beyond the wall was a great garden  
Into which we passed  
Me and my friend  
And the place was all overgrown with weeds  
And behold from its centre there rose a great fountain  
The fountain with the healing waters  
And we knelt down by the rim  
And I dipped my hand in  
And she dipped her hand in too  
And I said "Are you healed?"  
And she said "Well are you healed?"  
And I said "Yes, I'm healed"  
And she said "Well, yes I'm healed then too"  
And I said "Babe, you are a liar"  
"Babe, you are a liar"  
"Babe, you are a liar, too"  
Now, who will be the witness  
When you're all to healed to see

And I kissed her once, I kissed her twice  
And made my way to leave her  
And she raised her hand up to her face  
And brought it down again  
I said "That gesture, it will haunt me"  
"That gesture it will haunt me"  
And I left there by the eastern door  
She left there by the western door

Now, who will be the witness there  
When you're blind and you can't see  
Who will be the witness there  
When you're all so clean and you cannot see  
Who will be the witness there  
When your friends are everywhere  
Who will be the witness there  
And your enemies have ceased to care

[Ad lib]