

Nick Cave, Today's Lesson

Little Janie, she wakes up from a dream
A gun like a jawbone down the waistband of her jeans
Mr Sandman can recite today's lesson in his sleep
He says
There oughta be some kind of a law against me going down on the street

Little Janie pipes up and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Down the back of Janie's jeans she had the jawbone of an ass
Mr Sandman runs around the corner
Trying to head her off at the pass
He sticks his head over the fence and yells
Something way to fast
It's today's lesson
Something about the corruption of the working class

Little Janie wakes up on the floor and she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Janie says we are all such a crush of want
Half-mad with loss
We are violated in our sleep and we weep
And we toss
And we turn
And we burn
We are hypnotised
We are cross-eyed
We are pimped
We are bitched
We are told such monstrous lies

Janie wakes up and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Mr Sandman has a certain appetite for Janie in repose
He digs her pretty knees and that she is completely naked underneath all her clothes
He likes to congregae around the intersection of Janie's jeans
Mr Sandman the inseminator, he opens her up like a love-letter and enters her dreams

Little Janie wakes up and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real good time tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
We're gonna have a real good time
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
We're gonna have a real cool time