## 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 We're gonna have a real good time C'mon, c'mon, c'mon We're gonna have a real cool time