

Nookie Wood

John Cale

If you're looking to find
A place to hide
Where the climate is cool
And the river is wide

Down in the Nookie Wood
Down in the Nookie Wood

In the kitchens of the Mardi Gras
The cooks of pestilence meet
Brewing up their bitter fruit - ah ha

Once on a summer's day
Twice on a summer's night
You wanna go out and play
And that's alright

Down in the Nookie Wood
Down in the Nookie Wood
Down in the Nookie Wood - ah ha

And all the creatures
Watching from the sides
We're living memories for you tonight
And we could send them
Yes we could send them
Back to their distant lands

When I got to thinking
That it's normal time
You've got me thinking that again
When someone takes you
On that journey down
To where you're serving time again

Doing hard time in the Nookie Wood
Doing hard time again
Doing hard time in the Nookie Wood
Doing hard time again