

# 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