

Albert Goes West

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Albert goes west, he crossed the vast indifferent deserts of Arizona, oh yeah
He had a psychotic episode on a dude ranch that involved a bottle of ammonia
Henry, he went south and lost his way deep in the weeping forests of Le Vulva
He grew so wan, he grew so sick, he ended up in a bungalow sucking a revolver

The light upon your rainy streets offers many reflections
I won't be hold responsible for my actions

Bobby, he goes north, then goes east, then over to New Hampshire
Bobby is a cautious man, he walked into a Concord dive to drink a beer

Do you wanna dance?
Do you wanna move?
Do you wanna dance?
Do you wanna groove?

I said the world is full of endless abstractions
And I won't be held responsible for my actions

Me, I ain't going anywhere, just sit and watch the sun come up,
I like it here
I watch the people go ticking past, go hey hey hey, you know I gotta say I like it here

All right

Sha la-la-la, sha la-la-la, sha la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la, sha la-la-la, sha la-la-la-la-la-la-la