

# Fifteen Feet of Pure White Snow

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Where is Mona?  
She's long gone  
Where is Mary?  
She's taken her along  
But they haven't put their mittens on  
And there's fifteen feet of pure white snow?

Where is Michael?  
Where is Mark?  
Where is Mathew  
Now it's getting dark?  
Where is John? They are all out back  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow  
Would you please put down that telephone  
We're under fifteen feet of pure white snow

I waved to my neighbour  
My neighbour waved to me  
But my neighbour  
Is my enemy  
I kept waving my arms  
Till I could not see  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is anybody  
Out there please?  
It's too quiet in here  
And I'm beginning to freeze  
I've got icicles hanging  
From my knees  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is there anybody here who feels this low?  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Raise your hands up to the sky  
Raise your hands up to the sky  
Raise your hands up to the sky  
Is it any wonder?  
Oh my Lord Oh my Lord  
Oh my Lord Oh my Lord

Doctor, Doctor  
I'm going mad  
This is the worst day  
I've ever had  
I can't remember  
Ever feeling this bad  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow  
Where's my nurse  
I need some healing  
I've been paralysed  
By a lack of feeling  
I can't even find  
Anything worth stealing  
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is there anyone else here who doesn't know?  
We're under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Raise your hands up to the sky  
Raise your hands up to the sky  
Raise your hands up to the sky  
Is it any wonder?  
Oh my Lord Oh my Lord  
Oh my Lord Oh my Lord  
Save Yourself! Help Yourself!  
Save Yourself! Help Yourself!  
Save Yourself! Help Yourself!  
Save Yourself! Help Yourself!