

Midnight Man

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Hold that chrysalis in your palm, see it split and change
It won't do you any harm, it's just trying to rearrange
It was born to live a day, now it flies up from your hand
It's beautiful, it's the one they call your ever-loving man

Wolves have carried your babies away, oh your kids drip from their teeth

The nights are long and the day is bitter cold beyond belief
You spread yourself like a penitent upon the mad vibrating sand
And through your teeth arrange to meet your midnight man

Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round, oh baby, don't you see
Everybody wanna be your midnight man

Don't disturb me as I sleep, treat me gently when I wake
Don't disturb me when I sleep even though your body aches
Even though your body aches to serve at his command
Between the wars she still adores her ever-loving man

Close your eyes, sleep in him, dream of your lost sons and daughters
Me, I'll raise up the dorsal fin, and glide up and down the waters
I'll glide up and down the waters, then I'll walk upon the land
And call them out, the ones who doubt your midnight man

Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round, oh baby, don't you see
Everybody wants to be your midnight man

It's early in the morning and I don't know what to do
It's early in the morning and I can't believe it's true
It's early in the morning and it's happening again
I called you once, I called you twice, ain't I your midnight man?

Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round to my place
Everybody's coming round, oh baby, don't you see
Everybody wants to be your midnight man

Everybody's coming round
Everybody's coming round
Everybody's coming round
To be your midnight man
To be your midnight man