

## More News from Nowhere

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I walk into the corner of my room, see my friends in high places  
I don't know which is which and whom is whom, they've stolen each other's faces

Janet is there with her high-hatting hair full of bedroom feathers  
Janet is known to make dead men groan in any kind of weathers  
I crawl over to her, I say hey baby, I say hey Janet  
You are the one, you are the sun and I'm your dutyfull planet  
But she ain't down with any of that, she's heard that shit before  
I say ah ha, oh yeah, you're right, cause I see Betty X standing by the door  
With more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere  
And it's getting strange in here  
Yeah, it gets stranger every year  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere

Now, Betty X is like Betty Y minus that fatal chromosome  
Her hair is like the wine dark sea, on which sailors come home  
I say hey baby, I say hey Betty X (I lean close up to her throat)  
This light you're carrying is like a lamp, hanging from a distant boat  
It is my light, said Betty X, Betty X says this light ain't yours  
And so much wind blew through her words that I went rolling down the hall  
For more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere  
And it's getting strange in here  
Yeah, it gets stranger every year  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere

I turn another corner, I go down a corridor and I see this guy  
He must be about 100 foot tall and he only has one eye  
He asks me for my autograph, I write nobody and then  
I wrap myself up in my woolly coat and blind him with my pen  
Cause someone must have put something in my drink, everything getting strange looking  
Half the people had turned into squealing pigs, the other half were cooking  
Let me out of here, I cried, and I went pushing past  
And I saw miss Polly singing with some girls, I cried strap me to the mast  
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Then a black girl with no clothes on danced across the room  
We charted the progress of the planets around that boogie-wongie moon  
I called her my nubian princess, I gave her some sweet-back bad-ass jive  
I spent the next seven years between her legs pining for my wife  
But by and by it all went wrong, I felt all washed-up on the shore  
She stared down at me from up in the storm as I sobbed upon the floor  
For more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere  
And don't it make you feel alone  
Don't it make you wanna get right-on home  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere

Here comes Alina with two black eyes, she's given herself a transfusion  
She's filled herself with panda blood to avoid all the confusion  
I said the sun rises and falls with you, and various things about love  
But a rising violence in me cut all my circuits off  
Well, Alina, she starts screaming, her cheeks are full of psychotropic leave  
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Her extinction was nearly absolute when she turned her back on me  
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More news from nowhere  
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I bumped bang crash into Deanna hanging pretty in the door frame  
Alle the horrors which have befallen me, well, Deanna is to blame  
Every time I see you, babe, you make me feel so all alone  
And I wept my face into her dress long after she'd gone home  
With more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere  
And don't it make you feel alone  
Don't it make you wanna get right back home  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere

Don't it make you feel so sad, don't the blood rush to your feet  
To think that everything you do today, tomorrow is obsolete?  
Technology and women and little children too  
Don't it make you feel blue? Don't it make you feel blue?  
For more news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere  
And don't it make you feel alone  
Don't it make you wanna get right back home  
More news from nowhere  
More news from nowhere

Well, I've gotta say  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye