Night of the Lotus Eaters

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Sapped and stupid I lie upon the stones and I swoons The darlig little dandelions have done their thing and changed from suns into moons The dragons roam the shopping malls, I hear they're gonna eat o ur guts If I had the strength I might pick up my sword and make some at tempt to resist

Get ready to shield yourself Grab your sap and your heaters Get ready to shield yourself On the night of the lotus eaters

Mmm, don't you love my baby
Mmm, and don't you love my baby anymore

They gilded my scales, they fishbowled me and they toured me round the old aquariums They come in their hordes to tap at the glass, the philistines and barbarians I like floating here, it's nice, they've hung seaweed around my hips And I do the hula for the hungry ones and the lames all throw m e tips

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Mmm, don't you love my baby
Mmm, and don't you love my baby anymore

Get ready to shield yourself From our catastrophic leaders Get ready to shield yourself Grab your sap and your heaters

On the night of the lotus eaters

Now hit the streets!

Now hit the streets!