

# Nobody's Baby Now

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I've searched the holy books  
Tried to unravel the mystery of Jesus Christ, the saviour  
I've read the poets and the analysts  
Searched through the books on human behaviour  
I travelled the whole world around  
For an answer that refused to be found  
I don't know why and I don't know how  
But she's nobody's baby now

I loved her then and I guess I love her still  
Hers is the face I see when a certain mood moves in  
She lives in my blood and skin  
Her wild feral stare, her dark hair  
Her winter lips as cold as stone  
Yeah, I was her man  
But there are some things even love won't allow  
I held her hand but I don't hold it now  
I don't know why and I don't know how  
But she's nobody's baby now

This is her dress that I loved best  
With the blue quilted violets across the breast  
And these are my many letters  
Torn to pieces by her long-fingered hand  
I was her cruel-hearted man  
And though I've tried to lay her ghost down  
She's moving through me, even now  
I don't know why and I don't know how  
But she's nobody's baby now