## People Ain't No Good

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

People just ain't no good I think that's welll understood You can see it everywhere you look People just ain't no good

We were married under cherry trees Under blossom we made pour vows All the blossoms come sailing down Through the streets and through the playgrounds

The sun would stream on the sheets Awoken by the morning bird We'd buy the Sunday newspapers And never read a single word

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good

Seasons came, Seasons went The winter stripped the blossoms bare A different tree now lines the streets Shaking its fists in the air The winter slammed us like a fist The windows rattling in the gales To which she drew the curtains Made out of her wedding veils

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good at all

To our love send a dozen white lilies To our love send a coffin of wood To our love let aal the pink-eyed pigeons coo That people they just ain't no good To our love send back all the letters To our love a valentine of blood To our love let all the jilted lovers cry That people they just ain't no good

It ain't that in their hearts they're bad They can comfort you, some even try They nurse you when you're ill of health They bury you when you go and die It ain't that in their hearts they're bad They'd stick by you if they could But that's just bullshit People just ain't no good

People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good People they ain't no good at all