First Girl in Amber

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Some go on, some stay behind, some never move at all Girl in amber, trapped forever, goes stepping down the hall Let no part of her go unremembered, clothes thrown across the floor

She shuts the bathroom door like a unicorn, unicorn

Phone, phone, the phone it rings, it rings, it rings no more The song, the song, the song, the song it spins, the song it spins since 1984