

Under This Moon

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

It's been a pleasure dear to find your treasure here and scatter it across the sand heaps of coins and ruby rings and a yellow bird that sings songs of sorrow to your memory

Well stand back from that window sill im not holding you here against your will well Im just trying my best to heal this crazy old wounded moon

its alright under this moon tonight with you, dear it's alright under this moon tonight

Your mouth is a crimson boat in which my kisses float in silence to the sea oh well I love your touch I love it very much deliciously

Your lover just called he's on the phone I'm telling you kindly that you're not alone your smiling eyes shine like precious stones falling from the sky

Well it's alright under these stars tonight with you baby it's alright it's alright under these stars tonight

let's get it on and further more and in conjunction and in some other time and space well all joy will come to you, to me, to everyone ah babe didnt we have it made

well love is sweet it is agreed as we float in the shallows of the deep and on a bed of seaweed sleep among the pebbles and the sand

well it's alright under this moon tonight with you well it's alright it's alright under this moon tonight