

Henry Lee · Nick Cave and the bad seeds

lam Get down, get down, little Henry Lee
rem and stay all night with me
rem you won't find a girl in this damn world
lam that will compare with me

Sol And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
Do La la la la la
lam La la la la lee
rem A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

I can't get down and I won't get down
and stay all night with thee
for the girl I have in that merry green land
I love far better than thee

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

She leaned herself against a fence
just for a kiss or two
and with a little pen-knife held in her hand
she plugged him through and through

And the wind did roar and the wind did moan
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

Come take him by his lilly-white hands
come take him by his feet
and throw him in this deep deep well
which is more than one hundred feet

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

Lie there, lie there, little Henry Lee
till the flesh drops from your bones
for the girl you have in that merry green land
can wait forever for you to come home

And the wind did howl and the wind did moan
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

