As I Sat Sadly By Her Side Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

[Intro]
Am F
e 121212121212
B -1010-10-10-12-13-12-10-1212-13-12-10-12
G 10101010
D
A
E
7 m
Am
B -1010-12-13-12
G1010101010
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A
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[Figure A]
Am F
e 121212121212
B -1010-10-12-13-12-10-1212-13-12-10-12
G10101010
D
A
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[Figure B]
Am.
e 1212
B -1010-10-12-13-12-10-13-13
G
D
A
E
Am G
As I sat sadly by her side
F G
At the window through the glass
Am G
She stroked a kitten in her lap
F G
And we watched the world as it fell past G
Am G Softly she spoke these words to me
F G
And with brand new eyes, open wide

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Αm
We pressed our faces to the glass
As I sat sadly by her side.
Am
She said, Father, mother, sister, brother,
Uncle, aunt, nephew, niece,
Soldier, sailor, physician, laborer,
Actor, scientist, mechanic, priest,
Earth and moon and sun and stars
Planets and comets with tails blazing
Αm
All are there forever falling
                     Am A*
               G
Falling lovely and amazing.
Am
Then she smiled and turned to me
And waited for me to reply
Her hair was falling down her shoulders
                        Am A*
As I sat sadly by her side.
Am
As I sat sadly by her side
The kitten she did gently pass
Over to me and again we pressed
Our different faces to the glass
Am
 That may be very well, I said
 But watch that one falling in the street
See him gesture to his neighbors
See him trampled beneath their feet
All outward motion connects to nothing
For each is concerned with their immediate need
Witness the man reaching up from the gutter
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Am With trembling hand I turned toward her And pushed the hair out of her eyes The kitten jumped back to her lap As I sat sadly by her side. Am Then she drew the curtains down And said, When will you ever learn Am That what happens there beyond the glass Is simply none of your concern? Am God has given you but one heart You are not a home for the hearts of your brothers And God does not care for your benevolence Anymore than he cares for the lack of it in others Am Nor does he care for those who sit At windows in judgment of the world He created Am While sorrows pile up around him Am A* Ugly, useless and over-inflated. Am At which she turned her head away Great tears leaping from her eyes I could not wipe the smile from my face Am B*

As I sat sadly by her side.

See the other one stumbling on who he can not see.

G

Am A*

F