Brother My Cup Is Empty Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds [Chorus] Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home [Verse 1] Em I am the captain of my pain Em Tis the bit, the bridle Em The thrashing cane Am The stirrup, the harness and he whipping mane Em The pickled eye and the shrinking brain Em Brother, buy me one more drink Em Explain the nature of my pity Am Yes, let me tell you once again Em. I am the captain of my pain

[Chorus] Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home [Verse 2] Em I cannot blame it all on her Em To blame her all would be a lie Am For many a night I lay awake Em And wished that I could watch her die Em See her accusing finger spurt Em See flies swarm her hateful eye Am To watch her groaning in the dirt Em See her clicking tongue crack dry Em Brother, buy me one more drink Em One more drink and then goodbye Am And do not mock me when I say Em Let s drink one more before I die [Chorus] Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home [Verse 3] Em I ve been sliding down on rainbows Em I ve been swinging from the stars

Am This wretch in beggars clothing Em Bangs his cup across the bars

Em

Look, this cup of mine is empty! Em Seems I ve misplaced my desires Am Seems I m sweeping up the ashes Em Of all my former fires Em So brother, be a brother Em And fill this tiny cup of mine Am And please, sir, make it whiskey Em I have no head for wine [Chorus] Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home [Verse 4] Em I counted up my blessings Em And counted only one Am One tiny little blessing Em And now that blessing s gone Em So buy me one more drink, my brother Em Then I m taking to the road Am Yes, I m taking to the rain Em And I m taking to the snow

Em Oh my friend, my only brother Em Do not let the party grieve Am Throw a dollar onto the bar Em Now kiss my ass and leave [Chorus] Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home Em Brother, my cup is empty Em And I haven t got a penny Am For to buy no more whiskey Em I have to go home