

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

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[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

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I have to go home