

Jesus Of The Moon

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Gm

I stepped out of the St. James hotel
And I left you behind curled up like a child

Dm

A change is gonna come

Gm

And as the door whispered shut
I walked on down the high-windowed hall

Gm

You lay sleeping on the unmade bed

Dm

The weatherman on the television in the St. James hotel said
That the rains are gonna come

Gm

And I stepped out on the streets
All sparkling clean with the early morning dew

D#

F

Maybe it was you or maybe it was me?

D

Gm

You came on like a punch in the heart

D#

F

Lying there with the light on your hair

D

Like a Jesus of the moon

Gm

A Jesus of the planets and the stars

Gm

Well, I kept thinking about what the weatherman said
And if the voices of the living can be heard by the dead

Dm

Well, the day is gonna come when we find out

Gm

And in some kind of way I take a little comfort from that
Now and then

Gm

Cause people often talk about being scared of change

Dm

But for me I m more afraid of things staying the same
Cause the game is never won

Gm

By standing in any one place
For too long

D#

F

Maybe it was you or maybe it was me?

D

Gm

But there was a chord in you that I could not find to strike

D#

F

You lying there with all the light in your hair

D

Like a Jesus of the moon

Gm

A Jesus of the planets and the stars

I see the many girls walking down the empty streets

Maybe once or twice one of them smiles at me

You can't blame anyone for saying hello

I say hey

I say hello… I say hello…

Will it be me or will it be you?

One must stay and one must depart

You lying there in the St. James hotel bed

Like a Jesus of the moon

A Jesus of the planets and the stars

I say hello... hello... hello...