Mermaids Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds She was a catch We were a match I was the match That would fire up her snatch But there was a catch I was no match I was fired from her crotch Now I ll sit around and watch The mermaids sun themselves Out on the rocks They are beyond our touch I watch and watch В Them wave at me, They wave at me C#m They wave and slip Back into the sea All the ones who come All the ones who go C#m Down to the water And all the ones who come All the ones who go C#m Down to the sea I believe in God I believe in mermaids too I believe in 72 virgins on a chain Why not? Why not? I believe in the rapture For I ve seen your face On the floor of the ocean At the bottom of the rain I do Driver Alertness Course I do Husband Alertness Course I do Mermaid Alertness Course I watch them out on the rocks They wave at me, they wave at me В They wave and slip back into the sea F#m

All the ones who come All the ones who go

C#m

Down to the water

B A F#m

And all the ones who come All the ones who go $\stackrel{\cdot }{\text{...}}$

C#m

Down to the sea

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