

More News From Nowhere
Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Dead easy song this, surprised there isn't a good tab for it

Riff (played twice at the start, and then once between each verse)

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e|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|
G|--5-3--2-----|--5-3-2----2-----|
D|-----3---0--|-----0---0-----|
A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|

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F **A#**
I walk into the corner of my room, see my friends in high places

F **A#**
I don't know which is which and whom is whom, they've stolen each other's faces

F **A#**
Janet is there with her high-hatting hair full of bedroom feathers

F **A#**
Janet is known to make dead men groan in any kind of weathers

F **A#**
I crawl over to her, I say hey baby, I say hey Janet

F **A#**
You are the one, you are the sun and I'm your dutyfull planet

F **A#**
But she ain't down with any of that, she's heard that shit before

F **A#**
I say ah ha, oh yeah, you're right, cause I see Betty X standing by the door

F **A#**
With more news from nowhere

F **A#**
More news from nowhere

G **C**
And it's getting strange in here

G **C** **A#**
Yeah, it gets stranger every year

F **A#**
More news from nowhere

F **A#**
More news from nowhere

[Riff]

Now, Betty X is like Betty Y minus that fatal chromosome
Her hair is like the wine dark sea, on which sailors come home
I say hey baby, I say hey Betty X (I lean close up to her throat)
This light you're carrying is like a lamp, hanging from a distant boat

It is my light, said Betty X, Betty X says this light ain t yours
And so much wind blew through her words that I went rolling down the hall
For more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And it s getting strange in here
Yeah, it gets stranger every year
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

I turn another corner, I go down a corridor and I see this guy
He must be about 100 foot tall and he only has one eye
He asks me for my autograph, I write nobody and then
I wrap myself up in my woolly coat and blind him with my pen
Cause someone must have put something in my drink, everything getting strange
looking
Half the people had turned into squealing pigs, the other half were cooking
Let me out of here, I cried, and I went pushing past
And I saw miss Polly singing with some girls, I cried strap me to the mast
For more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And it s getting strange in here
Yeah, it gets stranger every year
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

Then a black girl with no clothes on danced across the room
We charted the progress of the planets around that boogie-wongie moon
I called her my nubian princess, I gave her some sweet-back bad-ass jive
I spent the next seven years between her legs pining for my wife
But by and by it all went wrong, I felt all washed-up on the shore
She stared down at me from up in the storm as I sobbed upon the floor
For more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And don t it make you feel alone
Don t it make you wanna get right-on home
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

Here comes Alina with two black eyes, she s given herself a transfusion
She s filled herself with panda blood to avoid all the confusion
I said the sun rises and falls with you, and various things about love
But a rising violence in me cut all my circuits off
Well, Alina, she starts screaming, her cheeks are full of psychotropic leaves
Her extinction was nearly absolute when she turned her back on me
For more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And it s getting strange in here
Yeah, it gets stranger every year
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

I bumped bang crash into Deanna hanging pretty in the door frame
Alle the horrors which have befallen me, well, Deanna is to blame

Every time I see you, babe, you make me feel so all alone
And I wept my face into her dress long after she'd gone home
With more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And don't it make you feel alone
Don't it make you wanna get right back home
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

Don't it make you feel so sad, don't the blood rush to your feet
To think that everything you do today, tomorrow is obsolete?
Technology and women and little children too
Don't it make you feel blue? Don't it make you feel blue?
For more news from nowhere
More news from nowhere
And don't it make you feel alone
Don't it make you wanna get right back home
More news from nowhere
More news from nowhere

Well, I've gotta say
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Tab by sut_69