The Sorrowful Wife Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Am

I married my wife on the day of the eclipse

Dm

Our friends awarded her courage with gifts

Am

Now as the nights grow longer and the season shifts

G

I look to my sorrowful wife

F

G A

Who is quietly tending her flowers

F (

Who is quietly tending her.....

(played over piano solo)

Am

The water is high on the beckoning river

Dm

I made her a promise I could not deliver

Am

And the cry of the birds sends a terrible shiver

G

Through me and my sorrowful wife

F

Who is shifting the furniture around

F

G

Who is shifting the furniture around

(played over piano solo)

Am

Now we sit beneath the knotted Yew

Dm

And the bluebells bob around our shoes

Am

The task of remembering the telltale clues

G

Goes to my lovely, my sorrowful wife

F

G Am

Who is counting the days on her fingers

F

G

Dm

Am Come on and help me babe DmCome on now Αm Help me babe DmI was blind The grass here grows long and high Twists right up to the sky White clouds roll on by Am Come on now and help me babe DmI was blind Am I was a fool babe DmI was blind Come on now A loose wind last night blew down Black trees bent to the ground Their blossoms made such a sound That I could not hear myself think babe Come on now And help me babe Help me now I was blind I was a fool

Who is counting the days on her.....