

Red Right Hand

Nick Cave & the Bad Seeds

1994©

Verse 1:

Am - - - - -

Take a little walk to the edge of town
Go across the tracks
Where the viaduct looms,
Like a bird of doom
As it shifts and cracks

Dm - - -

Where secrets lie in the border fires,
in the humming wires
Hey man, you know you're never
coming back

Am - - -

Past this square, past the bridge,
past the mills, past the stacks

Em -

On a gathering storm comes a tall
handsome man

Dm -

In a dusty black coat with a red right
hand

(Bell) Am - - - Am - - -

Verse 2:

He'll wrap you in his arms, tell you
that you've been a good boy
He'll rekindle all those dreams it
took you a lifetime to destroy
He'll reach deep into the hole, heal
your shrinking soul
Hey buddy, you know you're never
ever coming back
He's a ghost, he's a god, he's a man,
he's a guru
They're whispering his name across
this disappearing land
But hidden in his coat is a red right
hand

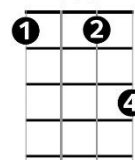
Verse 3:

You ain't got no money?
He'll get you some
You ain't got no car?
He'll get you one
You ain't got no self-respect, you feel
like an insect
Well don't you worry buddy, cause
here he comes
Through the ghetto and the barrio
and the Bowery and the slum
A shadow is cast wherever he stands
Stacks of green paper in his red right
hand

Solo:

Am - - - Am - - - Dm - - - Am - - -
Em - Dm - Am - - - Fm

Am Fm (Trem.) x4



Verse 4:

You'll see him in your nightmares,
you'll see him in your dreams
He'll appear out of nowhere but he
ain't what he seems
You'll see him in your head, on the
TV screen
And hey buddy, I'm warning you to
turn it off
He's a ghost, he's a god, he's a man,
he's a guru
You're one microscopic cog in his
catastrophic plan
Designed and directed by his red
right hand

Rpt Solo:

Am

Dm

Em

