

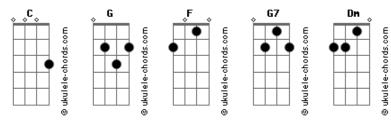
Tom: C

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds - People Ain't No Good

People just ain't no good I think that's well understood You can see it everywhere you look People just ain't no good We were married under cherry trees Under blossom we made our vows All the blossoms come sailing down Through the streets and through the playgrounds The sun would stream on the sheets Awoken by the morning bird We'd buy the Sunday newspapers And never read a single word People they ain't no good People they ain't no good G **G7** People they ain't no good Seasons came, seasons went The winter stripped the blossoms bare A different tree now lines the streets Shaking its fists in the air The winter slammed us like a fist The windows rattling in the gales To which she drew the curtains

Made out of her wedding veils People they ain't no good People they ain't no good G7 People they ain't no good To our love send a dozen white lilies To our love send a coffin of wood To our love let all the pink-eyed pigeons coo That people they just ain't no good To our love send back all the letters To our love a valentine of blood To our love let all the jilted lovers cry That people they just ain't no good It ain't in their hearts they're bad They can comfort you, some even try They nurse you when you're ill of health They bury you when you go and die It ain't that in their hearts they're bad They'd stick by you if they could But that's just bullshit G7 People just ain't no good People they ain't no good

Acordes



G7