

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

Tom: C

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
 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
 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
 People just ain't no good

People they ain't no good
 People they ain't no good
 People they ain't no good
 People they ain't no good

Acordes