

# 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

