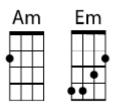
# **Brother My Cup Is Empty**

**Nick Cave** 

Em Em Em Em
Brother, my cup is empty and I haven't got a penny
Am Am Em Em
For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home



### <Repeat chorus>

Em Em Em Em

I am the captain of my pain 'tis the bit, the bridle, and the thrashing cane

Am Am

The stirrup, the harness, and the whipping mane

Em Em

The pickled eye and the shrinking brain

Em Em Em

Brother, buy me one more drink, I'll explain the nature of my pain

Am Am Em Em

Yes, let me tell you once again I am the captain of my pain

#### <Chorus>

Em I cannot blame it all on her, to blame her all would be a lie

Am – Em For many a night I lay awake and wished that I could watch her die

Em To see her accusing finger spurt, to see flies swarm her hateful eye

Am – Em To watch her groaning in the dirt, to see her clicking tongue crack dry

Em Oh, brother, buy me one more drink, one more drink and then goodbye

Am – Em And do not mock me when I say, "Let's drink one more before I die."

## <Chorus>

Em I've been sliding down on rainbows, I've been swinging from the stars

Am – Em Now this wretch in beggar's clothing bangs his cup across the bars

Em Look, this cup of mine is empty! Seems I've misplaced my desires

Am – Em Seems I'm sweeping up the ashes of all my former fires

Em So brother, be a brother and fill this tiny cup of mine

Am – Em And please, sir, make it whiskey I have no head for wine

#### <Chorus 2 times>

Em I counted up my blessings and I counted only one

Am – Em One tiny little blessing and now that blessing's gone

Em So buy me one more drink, my brother, then I'm taking to the road

Am – Em Yes, I'm taking to the rain, and I'm taking to the snow

Em O my friend, my only brother do not let the party grieve

Am – Em So throw a dollar on the bar now kiss my ass and leave

# <Chorus 2 times>