

PJ Harvey, Big Exit

Look out ahead
I see danger come
I wanna' pistol
I wanna' gun
I'm scared baby
I wanna' run
This world's crazy
Give me the gun

Baby, baby
Ain't it true
I'm immortal
When I'm with you
But I wanna' pistol
In my hand
I wanna' go to
A different land

I met a man
He told me straight
'You gotta' leave
It's getting late'
Too many cops
Too many guns
All trying to do something
No-one else has done

Baby, baby...

I walk on concrete
I walk on sand
But I can't find
A safe place to stand
I'm scared baby
I wanna' run
This world's crazy
Gimme' the gun

Baby, baby