

# PJ Harvey, This Mess We're In

Can you hear them?  
The helicopters?  
I'm in New York  
No need for words now  
We sit in silence  
You look me  
In the eye directly  
You met me  
I think it's Wednesday  
The evening  
The mess we're in and  
The city sun sets over me

Night and day  
I dream of  
Making-love  
To you now baby  
Love-making  
On-screen  
Impossible dream  
And I have seen  
The sunrise  
Over the river  
The freeway  
Reminding  
Of this mess we're in and  
The city sun sets over me

What were you wanting?  
I just want to say  
Don't ever change now baby  
And thank you  
I don't think we will meet again  
And you must leave now  
Before the sunrise  
Above skyscrapers  
The sin and  
This mess we're in and  
The city sun sets over me