

PJ Harvey, Green Eyes

He called me Magdalene
So much my eyes have seen
Cleopatra
Would have wept for these of green
I watch the people leave
I walk this sorry town
When I saw him first
He was looking down

He called me Magdalene
My sea queen
But he would not look
Into these eyes of green
When we were there alone
No one else around
When I returned to him
He was still looking down

I came, I witnessed
Followed, found
Returned, returned
He's still looking down
Still looking down
And the people leave
Leave this girl
Leave this girl
Leave this town
And still he dares
Dares not look at me
He's drawing circles in the ground