

PJ Harvey, Plants and rags

Plants and rags
Ease myself into a bodybag
Plants and rags
Ease myself into a bodybag
I dreamt of a man
He fed me fine food
He gave me shiny things
I dreamt of a man
He fed me fine food
He gave me shiny things
White and black
You looking for the sun, boy?
The sun doesn't shine down her
No no no
White and black
You looking for the sun, boy?
The sun doesn't shine down her
In the shadows
House and home
Who thought they could take away that place?
Outside, and they lead us out quietly
Lead us outside, and they lead us out quietly
House and home
Who thought they could take away that place?
Outside, and they lead us out quietly
Lead us outside, and they lead us out quietly