

# PJ Harvey, The Devil

As soon as I'm left alone  
The devil wanders into my soul  
And I pretend to myself  
And I pretend to myself  
I go out  
To the old milestone  
Insanely expecting  
You to come there  
Knowing that I wait for you there  
That I wait for you there  
Come!  
Come!  
Come here at once  
Come!  
Come  
On a night with no moon  
Because all of my being is now in pining  
All of my being is now in pining  
What formerly had cheered me  
Now seems  
Insignificant  
Insignificant