

PJ Harvey, The Whores Hustle And The Hustlers

Speak to me of
Universal laws
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore
All around me
People bleed
Speak to me
Your song of greed
Speak to me
Of you inner charm
Of how you'll keep me
Safe from harm
I don't think so
I don't see
Speak to me
Of your inner peace
Little people
At the amusement park
City people
In the dark
Speak to us
Send us a sign
Just give us something
To keep us trying
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore
Too many people out of love
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore
The city's ripped right to the core
Speak to me
Of heroin and speed
Genocide and suicide
Of syphilis and greed
Speak to me
The language of love
The language of violence
The language of the heart
This isn't the first time
I've asked for money or love
Heaven and earth
Don't ever mean enough
Speak to me
Of heroin and speed
Just give me something
I can believe
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore
Too many people out of love
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore
The city's ripped right to the core