

# PJ Harvey, You Said Something

On a rooftop in Brooklyn  
One in the morning  
Watching the lights flash  
In Manhattan  
I see five bridges  
The empire state building  
And you said something  
That I've never forgotten

We lean against railings  
Describing the colours  
And the smells of our homelands  
Acting like lovers  
How did we get here?  
To this point of living?  
I held my breath  
And you said something

And I am doing nothing wrong  
Riding in your car  
Your radio playing  
We sing up to the eighth floor  
A rooftop, in Manhattan  
One in the morning  
When you said something  
That I've never forgotten  
When you said something  
That was really important