

Goodnight

PJ Harvey

Here I am Prarieland
Got it all got gun in hand
Here I sleep dungarees
They're all my husband put it on me

We have the stars
We have the trees
We have everything
We need to feed

I'll make babes, you'll make chairs
We'll sell them at the county fair
We'll walk on, we'll walk tall
We'll dance once a week at the union hall

We'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feed

Here I am Prarieland
I've got it all, I got gun in hand
I'll sweep the porch, I dust his room
We'll sleep together on our chair at noon

We'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feed

We'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feed