

Joe

PJ Harvey

Joe will you be my buddy please?
stay with me when I fall and die
always thought you'd come rushing in
clear the shit out of my eye
joe will you be my buddy please?
lay my enemies out in lines
com in close now I'll wash your feet
with my hair I'll mop them dry
with my hair I'll mop them dry
something over there I do not like

Joe will you be my buddy please
in this hell and day long time?
when I'm trusting my hated tree?
coming down with your silver knife
coming down with your silver knife
something over there I do not like