

# Let England Shake

PJ Harvey

The West's asleep. Let England shake,  
weighted down with silent dead.  
I fear our blood won't rise again  
rise again

England's dancing days are done.  
Another day, Bobby, for you to come home  
Come and tell me indifference  
Won won won

Smile, smile Bobby, with your lovely mouth.  
Pack up your troubles, let's head out  
to the fountain of death & splash about,  
swim back forth & laugh out loud,

until the day is ending,  
And the birds are silent  
And the insects are courting  
by the shores heavy stones are  
falling.

Smile, smile Bobby, with your lovely mouth.  
Pack up your troubles, let's head out  
to the fountain of death & splash about,  
swim back forth & laugh out loud,