

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,