

# PJ Harvey, A Perfect Day, Elise

He got lucky, got lucky one time  
Hitting with the girl in room five none nine  
She turned her back on him facing the frame  
Said, "Listen Joe don't you come here again"

White sun scattered all over the sea  
He could think of nothing but her name Elise  
God is the sweat running down his back  
The water soaked her blonde hair black

It's a perfect day  
A perfect day, Elise

He got burned by the sun  
He's a lucky man  
His face so pale and his hands so worn  
And the sky  
Let himself in room five none nine  
As she turned away  
Said a prayer, pulled the trigger and cried  
Tell me why

It's a perfect day  
A perfect day, Elise

Ah oh, It's a perfect day  
A perfect day, Elise