

# PJ Harvey, Big Exit

Look out ahead  
I see danger come  
I wanna' pistol  
I wanna' gun  
I'm scared baby  
I wanna' run  
This world's crazy  
Give me the gun

Baby, baby  
Ain't it true  
I'm immortal  
When I'm with you  
But I wanna' pistol  
In my hand  
I wanna' go to  
A different land

I met a man  
He told me straight  
'You gotta' leave  
It's getting late'  
Too many cops  
Too many guns  
All trying to do something  
No-one else has done

Baby, baby...

I walk on concrete  
I walk on sand  
But I can't find  
A safe place to stand  
I'm scared baby  
I wanna' run  
This world's crazy  
Gimme' the gun

Baby, baby