

PJ Harvey, Down By The Water

I lost my heart
Under the bridge
To that little girl
So much to me
And now I'm moan
And now I holler
She'll never know just what I found
That blue-eyed girl
She said no more
That blue-eyed girl
Became blue-eyed whore
Down by the water
I took her hand
Just like my daughter
See her again
Oh help me Jesus
Come through the storm
I had to lose her
To do her harm
I heard her holler
I heard her moan
My lovely daughter
I took her home
Little fish, big fish swimming in the water
Come back here man gimme my daughter
Little fish, big fish swimming in the water
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