

# PJ Harvey, Goodnight

Here I am  
Prairieland  
Got it all, got  
Gun in hand  
Here I sleep  
Dungarees  
They're on my husband  
Put 'em on me  
We have the stars  
We have the trees  
We'll have everything  
We need to feed  
I'll make babes  
He'll make chairs  
We'll sell them at  
The county fair  
We'll walk on  
We'll walk tall  
We'll dance once a week  
The union hall  
We'll have the stars  
We'll have the trees  
We'll have everything  
We need to feed  
Here I am  
Prairieland  
I got it all, got  
Gun in hand  
I'll sweep the porch  
I dust his room  
We'll sleep together  
On our chair at noon  
We have the stars  
We have the trees  
We have everything  
We need to feed  
We have the stars  
We have the trees  
We have everything  
We need to feed