

PJ Harvey, M Bike

His m-bike's clean
He polish that thing
He looks her over
More than me
But I won't let it
Get to me
Yeah he can play with
His machine
Night or day
Wind or shine
Looks at her shape
Not at mine
But I'm not complaining
No I think it's neat
Yeah he can play with
His machine
But all he's speaking
And all he sees
Is just his motor
Bike not me
I won't let it
Get to me
Can't stop thinking
His god damn machine
Motor
Motor
Motor
Motor
Take that lady
Coast to west
Ride his motor
Over the edge
Yeah I could break her
Break her, break me
But get rid of that
God damn machine
Yeah I could break her (motor)
Break her break me (motor)
But get rid of that (motor)
God damn machine (motor)
Yes I'm gonna break her (motor)
Think what you like (motor)
I fucking hate (motor)
His motorbike (motor)