

PJ Harvey, Passionless, Pointless

Let's Talk

Let's talk

Let the dirt fall

Let Heads Roll

No kind hand is reaching out for me tonight

I slept facing the wall

I dreamt of buildings in pieces

You slept facing the wall

and you wanted less than I wanted

Passionless, Pointless.

Where does the passion go? I'm asking

There's no kindness in your hands

No reaching out for me tonight

You slept facing the wall

and you wanted less than I wanted

I slept facing the wall

but when I met you how did you enter?

I don't remember

How did we ever?