PJ Harvey, The Devil*

As soon as I'm left alone The devil wanders into my soul And I pretend to myself And I pretend to myself

I go out to the old milestone Insanely expecting you to come there, knowing That I wait for you there That I wait for you there

Come, come, come here at once Come, come, on a night with no moon

Because all of my being is now in pining All of my being is now in pining

What finally cheered me now seems Insignificant, insignificant