

# PJ Harvey, The Faster I Breathe, The Further I G

I'm walking outside and  
The headlights are blinding  
I'm walking on Bleaker  
The street of no cheer  
The yellow cabs driving  
I'm taking a ride and  
The panic, the laughter, the stink of disaster  
Disaster  
Disaster  
Disaster  
The faster  
The faster  
I'm breathing  
The further  
I'm sinking  
My head aches  
My mouth dry  
It feels like  
It's war time  
The heat and  
The traffic  
There's hell on  
This planet  
It's spinning  
Much faster  
Disaster  
Disaster  
Disaster  
Disaster  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
Let's walk now  
On side roads  
Let's walk in  
The shadows  
There's lovers  
They're kissing  
I see something missing  
He's ready  
To take her  
I don't even  
Rate her  
Loving and loving  
I hear  
The flies buzzing  
Faster  
Faster  
Faster  
Faster  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
I'm breathing  
Keep walking  
Keep walking