

# PJ Harvey, The Mess We're In

Can you hear them?  
The helicopters?  
I'm in New York  
No need for words now  
We sit in silence  
You look me in the eye directly  
You met me  
I think it's Wednesday  
The evening, the mess we're in  
The city sun sets over me  
The city sun sets over me  
Night and day  
I dream of  
Making love to you now baby  
Love making on screen  
Impossible dream  
And I have seen  
The sunrise over the river  
The freeway, reminding of  
This mess we're in  
The city sun sets over me  
The city sun sets over me  
What were you wanting?  
I just want to say  
Don't ever change  
And thank you  
I don't think we will meet again  
I really must leave now  
Before the sunrise  
Above skyscrapers  
The sin and  
This mess we're in  
The city sun sets over me  
The city sun sets over me