

PJ Harvey, The Northwood

I went up to the deep Northwood
Because of fire was in my hair
Thinking of her face, I left
The way she looked as I left her there
Her words still ring in my ears
Thrill is gone after all these years
I went out to the deep Northwood
Because of fire was in my hair
Thinking of her face, I left
The way she looked as I left her there
Her words still ring in my ears
The thrill is gone after all these years
Our love gets thrown away
He went out to the deep Northwood
Left a fire rage in my hair
Thinking of