

Polly Jean Harvey

"Big Exit"

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Look out ahead
See danger come
I want a pistol
I want a gun
I'm scared baby
I wanna run
This world's crazy
Give me the gun

Baby baby
Ain't it true ?
I'm immortal
When I'm with you
But I want a pistol
In my hand
And I want to go to
A different land

I met a man
He told me straight
"you gotta leave
It's getting late
Too many cops
Too many guns
All trying to do something
No one else has done"

Baby baby
Ain't it true ?
I'm immortal when I'm with you
But I want a pistol
In my hand
And I want to go to
A different land
Sometimes it rains so hard
And I feel the hurt
In my heart
Feels like the end of the world
I see the children
Sharp as knives
I see the children
Dead and alive

Beautiful people
Beautiful girls
I just feel like it's the end of the world

I walk on concrete
I walk on sand
But I can't find
A safe place to stand
I'm scared baby
I wanna run
This world's crazy
Give me the gun

Baby baby
Ain't it true ?
I'm immortal
When I'm with you
But I want a pistol
In my hand
I want to go to
A different land

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