

Polly Jean Harvey "Broken Homes"

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Choir :

Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.

Polly jean harvey :

Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.

Pj harvey & tricky :

We loose our voice more each year,
Maybe we won't bring soon
Is there cancer in the throat ?
No stress

Polly jean harvey :

Maybe it's supposed to kill the success

Pj harvey & tricky :

Because success needs killing

Polly jean harvey :

Murder is media
False laugh,
Forged autograph,

Pj harvey & tricky :

First my body, now my corpse

Polly jean harvey :

Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Alive is pain, murder is fame,

Pj harvey & tricky :

And if you're famous you may get acquitted
If you did it

Polly jean harvey :

There's no where to runaway

Pj harvey & tricky :
Damn you I hope you pay

Polly jean harvey :
And finish the day to day
Games we play

Pj harvey & tricky :
Those men will brake your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.

Polly jean harvey :
I'ma stay at home

Pj harvey & tricky :
And talk on the telephone

Polly jean harvey :
There's nothing in this world I want from you,
Don't fool yourself, I won't cry....
You're too scared to live
Too quick to die

Pj harvey & tricky :
Those men will brake your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Those men will brake your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.

Choir :
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Those men will break your bones,
Don't know how to build stable homes.
Stable homes
Those men will break your bones,
Stable homes
Those men will break your bones,
Stable homes.
Those men will break your bones

*** thanx to lili for this one ***

Green eyes

He called me magdalene
So much my eyes have seen
Cleopatra

Would have wept for these of green
I watch the people leave
I walk this sorry town
When I saw him first
He was looking down

He called me magdalene
My sea queen
But he would not look
Into these eyes of green
When we were there alone
No one else around
When I returned to him
He was still looking down

I came, I witnessed
Followed, found
Returned, returned
He's still looking down
Still looking down
And the people leave
Leave this girl
Leave this girl
Leave this town
And still he dares
Dares not look at me
He's drawing circles in the ground

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