

Polly Jean Harvey

"The Whore Hustle & The Hustlers Whore"

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Speak to me of
Universal law
The whore hustle and the hustlers whore
All around me
People bleed
Speak to me
Your song of greed

Speak to me
Of your inner charm
Of how you'll keep me
Safe from harm
I don't think so
I don't see
Speak to me
Of your inner peace, ahh!

Little people
At the amusement park
City people
In the dark
Speak to us
Send us a sign
Just give us something
To keep us trying

And the whore hustle and the hustlers whore
Too many people are out of love
The whore hustle and the hustlers whore
The city's ripped right to the core

Speak to me
Of heroin and speed
Genocide and suicide
Of syphilis and greed

Speak to me
The language of love
The language of violence
The language of the heart

This isn't the first time

I lost my money your love
Heaven and earth don't
Ever mean enough

Speak to me
Of heroin and speed
Just gimme something
I can believe

The whore hustle and the hustlers whore
Too many people are out of love
The whore hustle and the hustlers whore
The city's ripped right to the core

Ohhhh, ohhhh.....

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