

# Catherine

PJ Harvey

Catherine De Barra  
You've murdered my thinking  
Gave you my heart  
You left the thing stinking  
I'd shake from your spell  
If it weren't for my drinking  
The wind bites more bitter  
With each light of morning

I envy the road  
The ground you tread under  
I envy the wind  
Your hair riding over  
I envy the pillow  
Your head rests and slumbers  
I envy to murderous  
Envy your lover

'Til the light shines on me  
I damn to hell every second you breath  
'Til the light shines on me  
I damn to hell every second you breath

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Oh my Catherine  
For your eyes smiling  
For your mouth singing  
With time I'd have won you  
With wile I'd have won you

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For your mouth singing  
With time I'd have won you  
Oh my Catherine  
With time I'd have won you  
With wile I'd have won you