Henry Lee

PJ Harvey

Get down, get down, little Henry Lee And stay all night with me You won't find a girl in this damn world That will compare with me And the wind did howl and the wind did blow La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee I can't get down and I won't get down And stay all night with thee For the girl I have in that merry green land I love far better than thee And the wind did howl and the wind did blow La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee She leaned herself against a fence Just for a kiss or two And with a little pen-knife held in her hand She plugged him through and through And the wind did roar and the wind did moan La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee Come take him by his lilly-white hands Come take him by his feet And throw him in the deep deep well Which is more than one hundred feet And the wind did howl and the wind did blow La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee Lie there, lie there, little Henry Lee Till the flesh drops from your bones For the girl you have in that merry green land Can wait forever for you to come home And the wind did howl and the wind did moan La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee