

## Joe

PJ Harvey

Joe will you be my buddy please?  
stay with me when I fall and die  
always thought you'd come rushing in  
clear the shit out of my eye  
joe will you be my buddy please?  
lay my enemies out in lines  
com in close now I'll wash your feet  
with my hair I'll mop them dry  
with my hair I'll mop them dry  
something over there I do not like

Joe will you be my buddy please  
in this hell and day long time?  
when I'm trusting my hated tree?  
coming down with your silver knife  
coming down with your silver knife  
something over there I do not like