

Passionless, Pointless

PJ Harvey

Let's Talk
Let's talk
Let the dirt fall
Let Heads Roll

No kind hand is reaching out for me tonight
I slept facing the wall
I dreamt of buildings in pieces
You slept facing the wall
and you wanted less than I wanted

Passionless, Pointless.
Where does the passion go? I'm asking
There's no kindness in your hands
No reaching out for me tonight

You slept facing the wall
and you wanted less than I wanted
I slept facing the wall
but when I met you how did you enter?
I don't remember
How did we ever?