

# Taut

PJ Harvey

Jesus save me  
Jesus save me

Can I tell you something ?  
Can I tell you a story ?  
It's about me and Billy  
'Cause I remember

I remember it all started when he bought that car  
It was the first thing he'd ever owned apart from me  
And the color was red  
And the color was red and he drove me  
He drove me out of my mind  
I'm over it now  
It was spring or summer sixty five I don't remember  
Steaming and sweating and sticking against the wheel  
And I could see the tendons stand out in the back of his neck  
And he used to make me pray, wearing a mask like a death's head  
When he put me there in the back seat, and he said

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Inherited his father's hate that what he'd say  
And he custom of destruct the pain of every escape but somehow  
He could make joy come loose inside  
I would feel really I would feel really and truly alive  
And I would do anything for him  
It just wasn't enough  
It was never enough  
He'd turn to me and say  
He'd, he'd say "even the son of god had to die, my darling"  
And he wanted everything  
He wanted everything  
He wanted the honey from the king  
Each new moon  
He used to make me pray  
Every morning  
Hidden in the backseat, such Jesus  
He'd make me pray  
And he'd in there when he wanted everything  
He wanted the honey from the king  
Say it  
"Even the son of god had to die my darling"  
Go on, say it!

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