

# Victory

PJ Harvey

I stumble and I'm in  
You fit me with those angel wings  
Set me go, set me high  
Set it up while I'm in the sky Storm is gone  
(Storm is gone)  
An' the temperature's high  
(An' the temperature's high)  
An' Delilah's dinin'  
(An' Delilah's dinin')  
My table Till I think h-h-how lucky we are  
Angel at my table, God in my car  
Get it at sea, take a ship  
I'd christen her "Victory"  
She'd make it Victory  
Victory Come on boys  
Let's push it hard  
You bump down, push your motorcart  
Come on boys  
You done us proud  
The sweat, just a mop it right off your brow Victory  
Victory  
Victory  
Victory So storm is gone  
(So storm is gone)  
An' the temperature's high  
(An' the temperature's high)  
An' Delilah's dinin'  
(An' Delilah's dinin')  
My table Mmm, the storm is gone  
(The storm is gone)  
An' the temperature's high  
(An' the temperature's high)  
An' Delilah's dinin'  
(An' Delilah's dinin')  
My table

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