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 skyStorm is gone
(Storm is gone)
An' the temperature's high
(An' the temperature's high)
An' Delilah's dinin'
(An' Delilah's dinin')
My tableTill 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 itVictory
VictoryCome 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 browVictory
Victory
Victory
VictorySo 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 tableMmm, 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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