

# The Last Living Rose

[PJ Harvey](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Goddamn Europeans  
Take me back to beautiful England  
And the gray, damp filthiness  
Of ages and battered books  
And fog rolling down behind the mountains  
On the graveyards and dead sea-captains Let me walk through the stinking alleys  
To the music of drunken beatings  
Past the Thames river, glistening like gold  
Hastily sold for nothing, nothing Let me watch night fall on the river  
The moon rise up and turn to silver  
The sky move, the ocean shimmer  
The hedge shake, the last living rose quiver

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