

River Anacostia

PJ Harvey

Oh my Anacostia
Do not sigh, do not weep
Beneath the overpass
Your Savior's waiting patiently Walking on the water
Flowing with the poisons
From the naval yards
He's talking to the fallen reeds Saying what will become of us?
What will become of us?
Oh Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water A small red sun makes way for night
Trails away like a tail light
Is that Jesus on the water
Talking to the fallen trees? Saying what will become of us?
What will become of us?
Oh Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water What will become if God's gonna trouble waters?
What will become if God's gonna trouble waters?
What will become if God's gonna trouble waters?
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water

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