

# Big Exit

## PJ Harvey

Look out ahead  
I see danger come  
I want a pistol  
I want a gun  
I'm scared baby  
I wanna run  
This world's crazy  
Give me the gunBaby, baby  
Ain't it true?  
I'm immortal  
When I'm with you  
But I want a pistol  
In my hand  
I wanna go to  
A different landI met a man  
He told me straight  
"You gotta leave  
It's gettin' late"  
Too many cops  
Too many guns  
All trying to do something  
No one else has doneBaby, baby  
Ain't it true?  
I'm immortal  
When I'm with you  
But I want a pistol  
In my hand  
I wanna go to  
A different landSometimes it rains so hard  
And I feel the hurt  
In my heart  
Feels like the end of the world  
I see the children  
Sharp as knives  
I see the children  
Dead and alives  
Beautiful people  
Beautiful girls  
I just feel like it's the end of the worldI walk on concrete

I walk on sand  
But I can't find  
A safe place to stand  
I'm scared baby  
I wanna run  
This world's crazy  
Give me the gunBaby, baby  
Ain't it true?  
I'm immortal  
When I'm with you  
But I want a pistol  
In my hand  
I wanna go to  
A different land  
Aaa, aaa, aaa  
Aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa

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