Goodnight

PJ Harvey

Here I am Prarieland
Got it all got gun in hand
Here I sleep dungarees
They're all my husband put it on meWe have the stars
We have the trees
We have everything
We need to feedI'll make babes, you'll make chairs
We'll sell them at the county fair
We'll walk on, we'll walk tall
We'll dance once a week at the union hallWe'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feedHere I am Prarieland
I've got it all, I got gun in hand
I'll sweep the porch, I dust his room
We'll sleep together on our chair at noonWe'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feedWe'll have the stars
We'll have the trees
We'll have everything
We need to feed

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