

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 sky Storm is gone
(Storm is gone)
An' the temperature's high
(An' the temperature's high)
An' Delilah's dinin'
(An' Delilah's dinin')
My table Till 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 it Victory
Victory Come 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 brow Victory
Victory
Victory
Victory So 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 table Mmm, 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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