A Perfect Day Elise

PJ Harvey

He got lucky, got lucky one time
Hitting with the girl in room five-o-nine
She turned her back on him facing the frame
Said, "Listen Joe, don't you come here again"White sun scattered all over the sea
He could think of nothing but her name Elise
God is the sweat running down his back
The water soaked her blonde hair blackIt's a perfect day
A perfect day, EliseHe got burned by the sun
(He's a lucky man)
His face so pale and his hands so worn
(And the sky)
Let himself in room five-o-nine
(As she turned away)
Said a prayer, pulled the trigger and cried
(Tell me why)It's a perfect day
A perfect day, EliseAh oh, it's a perfect day
A perfect day, Elise

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/