Angelene

PJ Harvey

My first name, Angelene
Prettiest mess you ever seen
Love for money is my sin
Any man calls, I'll let him inRose is my color and white
And pretty mouth and green, my eyes
I see men come and go
But there'll be one who will collect my soul and come to meTwo thousand miles away
He walks upon the coast
Two thousand miles away
It lays open like a roadDear God, life ain't kind
And people gettin' born and dyin'
But I've heard there's joy untold
It lays open like a road in front of meTwo thousand miles away
He walks upon the coast
Two thousand miles away
Lays open like a roadIt seems so far away
I see men come and go
Two thousand miles until
I reach that open roadMy first name's Angelene

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