

# Snake

**PJ Harvey**

You snake, you crawl between my legs  
Said want it all it's yours you bet  
I'll make you queen of everything  
No need for God, no need for Him Just take my hand you'll be my bride  
Just take that fruit put it inside  
You snake, you dog, you fake, you liar  
I've burned my hands, I'm in the fire You salty dog, you filthy liar  
My heart it aches, I'm in the fire  
You snake, I ate a true belief  
You're rotten fruit inside of me Oh, Adam, please you must believe  
That snake put it in front of me  
That snake put it in front of me  
In front of me

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