

Harm of Will

[Björk](#)

If there is a troubadour washing, it is he
If there is a man about town, it is he
If there is one to be sought, it is he
If there are nine she's, they are bought for me This way is as is she
And he placed her unclothed
Long, long, long legged
On top of the family tree And if he has chosen the point
While she is under him
Then leave her coyly placed, crouched, sucking him
For it is I with her on knee [Foreign content] I leave her without pith or feel
And leave her be, leave her be
For he controls what there'll be
He makes his face known to none For if he is seen
Then all will
And all will know
Know me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>