## The Darker Days Of Me & Him

## **PJ Harvey**

Promises, promises I'm feeling burned You taught me a lesson I didn't want to learnWhy did I come here? Please tell me again Why did you ask me? Don't say you forgetI long for, I long for I long for my home I long for a land where No man was ever knownWith no neurosis No psychosis No psychoanalysis And no sadnessI'll pick up the pieces, I'll carry on somehow Tape the broken parts together And limp this love aroundLimp this love around

Songwriters
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