

Dollar Dollar

PJ Harvey

The boy stares through the glass
He's saying dollar dollar
Three lines of traffic past
We're trapped inside our car His voice says dollar dollar
I turn to you to ask
For something we could offer
Three lines of traffic past
We pull away so fast All my words get swallowed
In the rear view glass
A face pock-marked and hollow
He's saying dollar dollar
I can't look through or past
A face saying dollar dollar
A face pock-marked and hollow
Staring from the glass

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>