

Written On The Forehead

PJ Harvey

D G

People throwing dinars at the belly-dancers
In a sad circus by a trench of burning oil

C/G Em

People throw belongings; a lifetime s earnings
Among the scattered rubbish and suitcases on the sidewalk

C Em D

Date palms and orange and tangerine trees
And eyes that are crying for everything

D G

Let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn.
Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire.

D G

So I talked to an old man by the generator
He was standing on the gravel by the fetid river

C Em D

He turned to me and then surveyed the scene
Said, War is here in our beloved city.

D G

Let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn.
Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire.

C Em D

Some dove in the river and tried to swim away
Through tons of sewage fate written on their foreheads
Date palms and orange and tangerine trees
With eyes that are crying for everything

D G

Let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn.
Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire.

F5 Am C G

Let it burn, let it burn!
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