

**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!  
Let it burn, let it burn!  
Let it burn, let it burn!  
Let it burn, let it burn!