

The Slow Drug

PJ Harvey

The slow drug
Blue now is the colour
Love the drug I'm needing
Got to keep this feeling
With the headlights burning
We're looking up for something
Answers on the ceiling
Watching out the windows
Watch the way the wind blows
Soon it will be morning
Still the question lingers
I twist it round my fingers
Could you be my calling?
See this winged boy falling
Falling out of something
Hits the drug I'm needing
Arrows that he's turning
Need to keep this feeling
Slow drug in the morning
With the headlights burning
Looking up for something
Something that we're needing
Still the question lingers
I twist it round my fingers
Could you be my calling?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>