

Birdy, Automatic

(Yeah, oh)

If I reach out for you (Yeah, oh)

Will you pull me towards you? (Yeah, oh)

There's a voice that's callin' (Yeah, oh)

Into the forest in the night

And I hear you talkin' (Yeah, oh)

And my heart is stallin' (Yeah, oh)

Not gonna reach down for you (Yeah, oh)

I've already cut the wires

Don't ask me to need you like that

Don't ask me to give what I can't

Don't ask me to love you

Don't ask me to love you, no

I, I don't cut through the static

Maybe I think too much about it

If I could love you automatic

I would

Oh, you make it sound so simple

Drop my gun and act on impulse

If I could love you automatic

I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love

If I'm on my senses (Yeah, oh)

Could I try pretendin'? (Yeah, oh)

Couldn't be so reckless (Yeah, oh)

To hide in the corners of my mind

When I caught sight sterlin' (Yeah, oh)

Couldn't see for certain (Yeah, oh)

But it won't hurt you (Yeah, oh)

I know how to kill the fire

You know

I, I don't cut through the static

Maybe I think too much about it

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I would

Oh, you make it sound so simple

Drop my gun and act on impulse

If I could love you automatic

I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love automatic, I would

Love

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

I would

Ooh

Ooh

Love automatic, I would
Love automatic, I would
Love automatic, I would
Love automatic, I would
Love