

# Bloc Party, This Modern Love

To be lost in the forest  
To be cut adrift  
You've been trying to reach me  
You bought me a book  
To be lost in the forest  
To be cut adrift  
I've been paid  
I've been paid

Don't get offended  
If I seem absent minded  
Just keep telling me facts  
And keep making me smile  
Don't get offended  
If I seem absent minded  
I get tongue-tied  
Baby, you've got to be more discerning  
I've never known what's good for me  
Baby, you've got to be more demanding  
I will be yours

I'll pay for you anytime

You told me you wanted to eat up my sadness  
Well jump on, enjoy, you can gorge away  
You told me you wanted to eat up my sadness  
Jump right  
Baby, you've got to be more discerning  
I've never known what's good for me  
Baby, you've got to be more demanding  
Jump left

What are you holding out for?  
What's always in the way?  
Why so damn absent-minded?  
Why so scared of romance?

This modern love breaks me  
This modern love wastes me

Do you wanna come over and kill some time?  
Tell me facts, tell me facts, tell me facts  
Tell me facts  
Throw your arms around me