Florence & The Machine, Back In Town

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Never really been alive before Always lived in my head And sometimes it was easier hungover and half dead

Back in town, why don't we go out, let the rats spin around Out 'fore the moon shines downs on these dirty streets Back in town, why don't we go out to that night street diner And carry own slowly torturing each other 'Cause it's always the same

I came for the pleasure, but I stayed Yes, I stayed for the pain

It's lit up like a movie scene
That halogen glow
And if you get spat on, that's just your big city baptism
You're a star of the show

Back in town, why don't we go out and never go to sleep To all our dreams, I'll let them pile up on the streets I thought that I was here with you It was always the same empty room 'Cause it's always the same

I came for the pleasure, but I stayed Yes, I stayed for the pain