

# Florence & The Machine, Heaven Is Here

Oh! Bring Your Salt  
Bring Your Cigarette  
Draw Me A Circle  
And I'll Protect  
Heaven Is Here  
If You Want It

Oh! Bring Your Boy  
Bring Your Bottle  
Open Your Mouth  
Pour It Down His Neck  
Heaven Is Here  
If You Want It

And All Of The Fish  
Let Them Flounder  
I Went To The Water  
Drank Every Drop  
I'll Turn  
Your Sea To A Desert

More Catholic Taste  
Than The Devil  
All Gilded And Golden  
Yes, I'm Your Girl  
Hell, If It Glitters  
I'm Going

And I Ride In My Red Dress  
And Time Stretches Endless  
With My Gun In My Hand  
You Know I Always Get My Man

And every Song I Wrote  
Became An Escape Rope  
Tied Around My Neck  
To Pull Me Up To Heaven