

Florence & The Machine, The Bomb

You said this could've been the best thing
That ever happened to you, so you decided not to do it
Now you come back every summer like a carnivorous flower
And I stare at your hands in the heat and I
Think that you're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen

If I was free to love you, you wouldn't want be [?]
Oh, the [?] is the only thing that turns you on

Come here, baby
Tell me that I'm wrong

I've blown apart my life for you
And bodies hit the floor for you
And break me, shake me, devastate me
Come here, baby
Tell me that I'm wrong

I don't love you, I just love the bomb
Buildings falling is the only thing that turns me on

I've blown apart my life for you
And bodies hit the floor for you
And break me, shake me, devastate me
Come here, baby
Tell me that I'm wrong

I don't love you, I just love the bomb
I let it burn but it just had to be done
And I'm [?] whims but is it what I wanted all along?
Sometimes you get the good, sometimes you get a song