

Florence & The Machine, What Kind Of Man

- heard you're talking when you sleep last night
- And, what did you do?
- I've just watching. You seem sad.
- Why didn't you wake me up?
- I didn't want to intervene. It seems like you suffer somewhere else. I didn't think it's my place to
- So you let me suffer? So you think that people who suffer together would be more connected than
- Yes, I do.

I was on a heavy tip
Tryin cross a canyon with a broken limb
You were on the other side
Like always, wondering what to do with life
I already had a sip
So I'd reasoned I was drunk enough to deal with it
You were on the other side
Like always, you could never make your mind

And with one kiss
You inspired a fire of devotion
That lasted 20 years
What kind of man loves like this?

To let me dangle at a cruel angle
My feet don't touch the floor
Sometimes you're half in and then you're half out
But never close the door

What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?
What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?

You're a holy fool all coloured blue
Red feet upon the floor
You do such damage, how do you manage?
Tryin crawl in back for more

And with one kiss
You inspired a fire of devotion
That lasted 20 years
What kind of man loves like this?

What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?
What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?

But I can't beat you
Cause I'm still with you
Mercy I implore
How do you do it
I think I'm through it
Then I'm back against the wall

What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?
What kind of man loves like this?
What kind of man?

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