

Hurricane Drunk

Florence + the Machine

No walls can keep me protected
No sleep, nothing between me and the rain
And you can't save me now,
I'm in the grip of a hurricane
I'm gonna blow myself away.

I'm going out, I'm gonna drink myself to death
And in the crowd I see you with someone else,
I brace myself, cause I know it's going to hurt,
But I like to think at least things can't get any worse.

No home, I don't want shelter,
No calm, nothing to keep me from the storm,
And you can't hold me down,
'Cause I belong to the hurricane,
It's gonna blow this all away.

I'm going out, I'm gonna drink myself to death
And in the crowd I see you with someone else,
I brace myself, cause I know it's going to hurt,
But I like to think at least things can't get any worse.

I hope that you see me,
Cause I'm staring at you,
But when you look over,
You look right through,
Then you lean and kiss her on the head,
And I never felt so alive, and so...dead.

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I brace myself,
Cause I know it's going to hurt,
I'm going out

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