

# 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,  
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