## **Fall Into These Arms**

**New Politics** 

My cell phone screen is cracked Vodka bottles in my bath I kiss better when I'm drunk Sex is best when you're not in love Though we've only met I want to wake up in your bed Scars are beautiful to me A heart that beats is a heart that bleeds

On with the show the world is our set I'll play Montague, you'll be Capulet There's no tragedy tonight we are alive

Fall into these arms And spend the night na na na na With a stranger like me Fall into these arms And spend the night na na na na With a stranger like me

Let's steal a police car Like the rock stars we are We can drive around With the head lights off when the sun goes does No one needs to know How far that we go We'll share a cigarette And we'll blow smoke rings 'til we have a halo

On with the show we so persevere I'll be your Lancelot Guinevere There's no turning back tonight we feel alive

Fall into these arms And spend the night na na na na With a stranger like me Fall into these arms And spend the night na na na na With a stranger like me (In my arms)