Hurricane Drunk

Florence + The Machine

No walls can keep me protected
No sleep
Nothing in 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 hope
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 going to 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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