

Get Out

Frightened Rabbit

I'm in the arch of the church,
between her thumb and her forefinger
I'm a worshipper
A zealot king, cursed, a devotee
of the heady golden dance she does
She's an uncut drug
I found a vein and a pulse
chased it and for a minute I was floating dead
Above myself
Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't
Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't
I saw a glimmer in the dark, and now I know
She won't get out of my heart
She won't
I'm in your purse, pull me out, throw me down
stick me to your lip and draw a scarlet 'O'
There's a name on my chest in red
the embossing of a branded bull
and I don't want you to
Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't
Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't
I saw a glimmer in the dark
and now I know
She won't get out of my heart
She won't

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