

The Temptation of Adam

[Josh Ritter](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If this was the cold war we could keep each other warm
I said on the first occasion that I met Marie
We were crawling through the hatch that was the missile silo door
And I don't think that she really thought that much of me I never had to learn to love her like I learned to love
the bomb
She just came along and started to ignore me
But as we waited for the big one and I started singing her my songs
And I think she started feeling something for me We passed the time with crosswords that she thought to bring
inside
What five letters spell apocalypse?, she asked me
I won her over saying WWIII
Oh, we smiled and we both knew that she misjudged me Oh Marie, it was so easy to fall in love with you
It felt almost like a home of sorts or something
And you would keep the warhead missile silo good as new
And I watched you with my thumb above the button Then one night you found me in my army issue cot
And you told me of your flash of inspiration
You said, "Fusion was the broken heart that's lonely's only thought"
And all night long you drove me wild with your equations Oh Marie, do you remember all the time we used to
take
Making love and then ramsack the rations
I think about you leaving now in the avalanche cascades
And my eyes get washed away in chain reactions Oh Marie, if you would stay and we could stick pins in the map
Of all the places where you thought that love would be found
And I would only need one pin to show where my love is at
In a top secret location three hundred feet under the ground Oh, we could hold each other close, stay up every
night
Looking up into the dark like it's the night sky
Pretend this giant missile is a old oak tree instead
Carve our name in hearts into the warhead Oh Marie, there's something tells me things just won't work out above
That our love would live a half life on the surface
So at night while you are sleeping, I hold you closer just because
As our time grows short I get a little nervous So I think about the big one, WWIII

Would we ever really care, the world had ended?
You could hold me here forever like you're holding me tonight
I think about that big red button and I'm tempted

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