

This Modern Love (Live in Coachella)

Bloc Party

To be lost in the forest
To be cut adrift
You've been trying to reach me
You bought me a book
To be lost in the forest
To be cut adrift
I've been paid
I've been paid Don't get offended
If I seem absent minded
Just keep telling me facts
And keep making me smile
Don't get offended
If I seem absent minded
I get tongue-tied
Baby, you've got to be more discerning
I've never know what's good for me
Baby, you've got to be more demanding
I will be yours I'll pay for you anytime You told me you wanted to eat up my sadness
Well jump on, enjoy, you can gorge away
You told me you wanted to eat up my sadness
Jump right
Baby, you've got to be more discerning
I've never know what's good for me
Baby, you've got to be more demanding
Jump left What are you holding out for?
What's always in the way?
Why so damn absent minded?
Why so scared of romance? This modern love breaks me
This modern love wastes me Do you want to come over and kill some time?
Throw your arms around me

Songwriters

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