

# The Temptation Of Adam

[Josh Ritter](#)

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 WWII  
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 ransack 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, WWII  
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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