

# Word By Word

## Bombay Bicycle Club

All of the voices  
Spelling it out  
Where are the plans you're thinking about  
Rest him assured  
It comes overnight  
Writing it down and tearing it up  
If I could tell you  
Gradually  
Word by word, you'd take it from me  
It would be over  
Instantly  
Landing us where you thought we would be

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