

# BF Bass (Ode To Olympia)

**Bryan Ferry**

Trouble is your middle name  
That's a dangerous place to be  
Within your mise-en-scene  
There is no sobriety No dancing in the street  
No roaming on your phone  
Your taste is bitter sweet  
And your Facebook is your home Love love you fit me like a glove  
Love love I can't get enough  
I can't get enough No dancing in the street  
No roaming on your phone  
Your taste is bitter sweet  
And your Facebook is your home Love love you fit me like a glove  
Love love I can't get enough  
I can't get enough You make me wild and weary  
You make me sad  
You're Myspace now in theory  
You're YouTube mad Love love you fit me like a glove  
Love love I can't get enough  
I can't get enough You'll never know what it means  
Living inside my dream Visions of so many things  
A thousand violins Love, love you fit me like a glove  
Love, love I can't get enough  
Love, love you fit me like a glove  
Love, love I can't get enough

Songwriters

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