

# 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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