

From Eden (Michael S. Chandler Acoustic

Hozier

Babe

There's something tragic about you

Something so magic about you

Don't you agree?Babe

There's something lonesome about you

Something so wholesome about you

Get closer to meNo tired sighs, no rolling eyes, no irony

No 'who cares', no vacant stares, no time for meHoney, you're familiar like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison, chivalry fell on its sword

Innocence died screaming, honey, ask me I should know

I slithered here from Eden just to sit outside your doorBabe, there's something wretched about this

Something so precious about this

Oh what a sinTo the strand a picnic plan for you and me

A rope in hand for your other man to hang from a treeHoney, you're familiar like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison, chivalry fell on its sword

Innocence died screaming, honey, ask me I should know

I slithered here from Eden just to sit outside your doorHoney, you're familiar like my mirror years ago

Idealism sits in prison, chivalry fell on its sword

Innocence died screaming, honey, ask me I should know

I slithered here from Eden just to hide outside your door

Songwriters

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