

Be Gone

British Sea Power

Be gone, be gone
Be gone your olden ways, be gone
Don't be afraid of anyone
Like seasons, just move on
Aorta, liver, ventricles
And other winter vehicles
From indigo to crystalline
You've one more chance, so get it right
Oh, Floreal
Oh, guillotine
Oh, Floreal
I love your iridescent sheen
As it reflects you and reflects me
Oh, don't believe
All of your golden memories
They're little more than make believe
So listen carefully
Agonic lines, ascendancies
And amatory tendencies
From here to heart arrhythmias
Oh, don't you know we're not like this
Oh, Floreal
Oh, guillotine
Oh, Floreal
I love your iridescent sheen
As it reflects you and it reflects me
Oh, Floreal
Oh, guillotine
Oh, Floreal
I love your iridescent sheen
As it reflects you and reflects me

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