

Apocalypse

Cigarettes After Sex

You leapt from crumbling bridges watching cityscapes turn to dust
Filming helicopters crashing in the ocean from way above
Got the music in you baby, tell me
why
Got the music in you baby, tell me why
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye
Kisses on the foreheads of
the lovers wrapped in your arms
You've been hiding them in hollowed out pianos left in the dark
Got the music in you baby, tell
me why
Got the music in you baby, tell me why
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye
Your lips, my lips, apocalypse
Your lips, my lips, apocalypse
Go and sneak us through the rivers, flood is rising up on your knees, oh please
Come on and haunt me, I know you want me
Come on and haunt me
Sharing all your secrets with each other since we were kids
Sleeping soundly with the locket that she gave you clutched in your fist
Got the music in you baby, tell me why
Got the music in you baby, tell me why
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye
Oh
When you're all alone, I will reach for you
When you're feeling low, I will be there too

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>