Get Out

Frightened Rabbit

I'm in the arch of the church. between her thumb and her forefinger I'm a worshipper A zealot king, cursed, a devotee of the heady golden dance she does She's an uncut drug I found a vein and a pulse chased it and for a minute I was floating dead Above myself Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't I saw a glimmer in the dark, and now I know She won't get out of my heart She won'tI'm in your purse, pull me out, throw me down stick me to your lip and draw a scarlet 'O' There's a name on my chest in red the embossing of a branded bull and I don't want you toGet out of my heart, she won't, she won't Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't I saw a glimmer in the dark and now I know She won't get out of my heart she won't Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't Get out of my heart, she won't, she won't and there's a heavinly scar, it let's me now She won't get out of my heart She won't

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