

# Florence & The Machine, Back In Town

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
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Never really been alive before  
Always lived in my head  
And sometimes it was easier hungover and half dead

Back in town, why don't we go out, let the rats spin around  
Out 'fore the moon shines downs on these dirty streets  
Back in town, why don't we go out to that night street diner  
And carry on slowly torturing each other  
'Cause it's always the same

I came for the pleasure, but I stayed  
Yes, I stayed for the pain

It's lit up like a movie scene  
That halogen glow  
And if you get spat on, that's just your big city baptism  
You're a star of the show

Back in town, why don't we go out and never go to sleep  
To all our dreams, I'll let them pile up on the streets  
I thought that I was here with you  
It was always the same empty room  
'Cause it's always the same

I came for the pleasure, but I stayed  
Yes, I stayed for the pain