

Florence & The Machine, Choreomania

And I'm freaking out in the middle of the street
With the complete conviction of someone who has never had anything actually really bad happen to
But I am committed now to the feeling

I don't know how it started
Don't know how to stop it
Suddenly, I'm dancing
To imaginary music

Something's coming, so out of breath
I just kept spinning and I danced myself to death
Something's coming, so out of breath
I just kept spinning and I danced myself to death

And this is the end
And I am thinking about her
Driving around in the backseat of the car
I'll be your demon daddy
And do they speak to you?
'Cause they speak to me too
The pressure and the panic
You push your body through

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You said that rock and roll is dead
But is that just because it has not been resurrected in your image?
Like Jesus came back
But in a beautiful dress
And all the angles were like, "Oh yes"
"Oh, yes"

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