

Florence & The Machine, Heaven Is Here

Oh! Bring Your Salt
Bring Your Cigarette
Draw Me A Circle
And I'll Protect
Heaven Is Here
If You Want It

Oh! Bring Your Boy
Bring Your Bottle
Open Your Mouth
Pour It Down His Neck
Heaven Is Here
If You Want It

And All Of The Fish
Let Them Flounder
I Went To The Water
Drank Every Drop
I'll Turn
Your Sea To A Desert

More Catholic Taste
Than The Devil
All Gilded And Golden
Yes, I'm Your Girl
Hell, If It Glitters
I'm Going

And I Ride In My Red Dress
And Time Stretches Endless
With My Gun In My Hand
You Know I Always Get My Man

And every Song I Wrote
Became An Escape Rope
Tied Around My Neck
To Pull Me Up To Heaven