

# Nina Persson, Animal Heart

last time I quit smoking  
there was a flash of light  
then came a voice on my radio  
sent me into the night  
last time I was broken  
you know it hit me  
face down on the floor of the discotheque  
I saw the poetry  
it said  
run run run, put your fur boots on, baby  
so long to the beauty salon, lady  
run run to the beat of the song  
and you're gone and you're gone  
all broken hearts baby, bring them to me  
fit them together they'll set themselves free  
legions of lovers will stand  
and the rest is food for the beast  
last time I quit you babe  
had an epiphany  
bump bump of the bass from a passing car  
gave me some clarity  
run run run, get your peacock on, baby  
hum hum all them bittersweet jams, lady  
run run to the beat of the song  
and you're gone and you're gone  
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all broken hearts baby, bring them to me  
put them together, they set themselves free  
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