

Florence & The Machine **"Bedroom Hymns"**

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this is as good a place to fall as any
we will build our alter here
make me your maria
iâ€™m already on my knees
you had jesus on your breath
and i caught him in mine
sweating out confessions
the undone and the divine

cause this is his body
this is his love
such selfish prayers
and i canâ€™t get enough
oh, whoa, whoa, yeah
i canâ€™t get enough

spilled bitter tears
i did this for you
spilling over the aisle
the black and the blue
sweetest submission
drinking you in
the wine and the women, the bedroom hymns

â€™ cause this is his body
this is his love
such selfish prayers
and i canâ€™t get enough
whoa, whoa, yeah
i canâ€™t get enough

iâ€™m not here looking for absolution
because i found myself an old solution
iâ€™m not here looking for absolution
because i found myself an old solution

this is his body
this is his love
such selfish prayers,
i canâ€™t get enough

this is his body

oh, this is his love
such selfish prayers,
i can't get enough
i can't get enough
whoa, yeah, whoa

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