

Josh Ritter

"The Temptation Of Adam"

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If this was the Cold War we could keep each other
warm

I said on the first occasion that I met Marie

We were crawling through the hatch that was the
missile silo door

And I don't think that she really thought that much of
me

I never had to learn to love her like I learned to love the
Bomb

She just came along and started to ignore me

But as we waited for the Big One

I started singing her my songs

And I think she started feeling something for me

We passed the time with crosswords that she thought
to bring inside

What five letters spell "apocalypse" she asked me

I won her over saying "W.W.I.I.I."

She smiled and we both knew that she'd misjudged me

Oh Marie it was so easy to fall in love with you

It felt almost like a home of sorts or something

And you would keep the warhead missile silo good as
new

And I'd watch you with my thumb above the button

Then one night you found me in my army issue cot

And you told me of your flash of inspiration

You said fusion was the broken heart that's lonely's
only thought

And all night long you drove me wild with your
equations

Oh Marie do you remember all the time we used to take

We'd make our love and then ransack the rations

I think about you leaving now and the avalanche
cascades

And my eyes get washed away in chain reactions

Oh Marie if you would stay then we could stick pins in
the map

Of all the places where you thought that love would be
found
But I would only need one pin to show where my heart's
at
In a top secret location three hundred feet under the
ground

We could hold each other close and stay up every night
Looking up into the dark like it's the night sky
And pretend this giant missile is an old oak tree
instead
And carve our name in hearts into the warhead

Oh Marie there's something tells me things just won't
work out above
That our love would live a half-life on the surface
So at night while you are sleeping
I hold you closer just because
As our time grows short I get a little nervous

I think about the Big One, W.W.I.I.I.
Would we ever really care the world had ended
You could hold me here forever like you're holding me
tonight
I look at that great big red button and I'm tempted

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