

# Florence & The Machine, Big God

you need a big god  
big enough to hold your love  
you need a big god  
big enough to fill you up

you keep me up at night  
to my messages, you do not reply  
you know I still like you the most  
the best of the best  
the worst of the worst

you can never know  
the places I can go  
I still like you the most  
you always be my favorite god

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sometime I thinks it's going better  
and then it gets much worst  
is it just a part of the process?  
Jesus Christ it hurts  
Though I know I should know better  
but I can make this work  
Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ it hurts

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shower your affection  
let it rain on me  
and pull down the mountain  
drag your cities to the sea  
shower your affection  
let it rain on me  
don't leave me on this cliff  
le it slide down to the sea  
le it slide down to the sea  
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