

# Big God

Florence + the Machine

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 and the worst of the worst  
Well, you can never know  
The places that I go  
I still like you the most  
You'll always be my favourite ghost

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Sometimes I think it's gettin' better  
And then it gets much worse  
Is it just part of the process?  
Well, Jesus Christ, it hurts  
Though I know I should know better  
Well, I can make this worse  
Is it just part of the process?  
Well, Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, it hurts  
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 white cliff  
Let it slide down to the, slide down to the sea  
Slide down to the, slide down to the sea