

Previously On Other People's Heartache...

Bastille

Previously (on other people's heartache)
What would you do?
(This is your heart)
This is the rhythm of the (you can)
Pumps through your veins, can you feel it?
Oh oh oh oh
The night, for me
Her name was Londy, she went to junior high with

A tornado flew aroun'
Icarus is flying too close to the sun
Icarus' life, it has only just begun
This is how it feels to take a fall
Icarus is flying towards an early grave