

# Hiroshima

Blake Mills

Feels like Hiroshima  
Coming in for a day  
We both stay alive well okay  
Feels like Hiroshima

There's nothing I wouldn't do  
Nothing I wouldn't do  
There's nothing in the world that I would not do  
There's nothing left to do

It comes like a heart attack

Somehow worries attract my check  
Feels like a heart attack

I find it comforting  
It's just a matter of when  
For something or if it happens again  
Feels like Hiroshima