Get Out

Frightened Rabbit

I'm in the arch of the church Between her thumb and her forefinger I'm a worshipper A zealot king, cursed, a devotee Of the heady golden dance she does She's an uncut drug Find the vein and the pulse Chased it and for a minute I was floating dead above myself

Get out of my heart She won't, she won't Get out of my heart She won't, she won't I saw a glimmer in the dark And now I know she won't get out of my heart She won't

I'm in your purse Pull me out and throw me down Stick me to your lip and draw a scarlet 'O' There's a name on my chest in red The embossing of a branded bull And I don't want you to

Get out of my heart She won't, she won't Get out of my heart She won't, she won't I saw a glimmer in the dark And now I know she won't get out of my heart She won't

Get out of my heart She won't, she won't Get out of my heart She won't, she won't And there's a heavenly scar That let's me know she won't get out of my heart She won't