

# Iris, Instilled

Johnny Flynn

[Verse 1]

I remember her red tank top  
Tucked into her Vanderbilt blue jeans  
Her eyebrows painted on like arches of  
St. Louis in the magazines

[Chorus]

I'll wait until, Iris instilled  
I'll wait until, Iris instilled

[Post-Chorus]

Hell of our heaven  
Or heaven of your hell, son

[Verse 2]

Floating in the motel pool till  
All the rooms were clean  
Imagine angels in the sky  
Were prettiest I'd ever seen

[Chorus]

I'll wait until, Iris instilled  
I'll wait until, Iris instilled

[Post-Chorus]

Hell of our heaven  
Or heaven of your hell, son

[Chorus]

I'll wait until, Iris instilled  
I'll wait until, Iris instilled  
I'll wait until, Iris instilled  
I'll wait until, Iris instilled

[Post-Chorus]

Hell of our heaven  
Or heaven of your hell, son