

## Avalanche

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

She said, "love is like an avalanche  
At least I think it should be"  
And a woman made of foreign parts  
Was making love to me  
The poetry and shaking limbs  
You stood naked on a stage  
And swore that hope would save your soul  
Then gave your soul away to them  
And then

My head was like a hurricane  
That blew when we were sad  
And we walked along the freezing block  
And loved the life we had  
Whispering our childhood  
And the day that we would die  
And how every breath that leaves our lungs  
Was kissing us goodbye

And I watched you drown  
In your cold hometown  
And I burned my tongue  
And I talk too much

[Do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do do]  
If there's 50 ways to leave your love  
There must be 50 more  
So forget about someone you hate  
Once you've shown her to the door

And I watch you choke  
On the things you need the most  
And I burn my tongue  
But I talk too much