

Florence

Matt Maltese

I saw Florence sing tonight
Her earrings hanging in the light
Days before that old July
I saw a silence in her eyes
And I know heaven's here tonight
I know heaven's here tonight, I know

She graced the stage with sweet arrest
And paused to smoke her cigarettes
Sang of love and she sang of friends
She sang of how the winter ends
And I know heaven's here tonight
I know heaven's here tonight, I know

She looks at you straight in the eye
And with a warm and wise goodbye
Said oh you'd have to be a man to know
I've seen them laugh and I've seen them cry
But I still can't figure out this life
Oh I'd have to be a man to know

Her voice it pulls and runs tonight
Reminds me of a love once mine
Dumb and sweet untampered nights
Drinking all your parents wine
And I would take off all her clothes
I would take off all her clothes again

Florence sings I escape a while
From feeling lost and broken wide
Funny how you think you find
The answers no one ever finds
Guess I am just a fickle child
I'm just a fickle child still

She looks at you straight in the eye
And with a warm and wise goodbye
Said oh you'd have to be a man to know
I've seen them bleed and I've seen them smile
But I still can't figure out this life
Oh I'd have to be a man to know

Oh she looks at you straight in the eye
And with a warm and wise goodbye
Says oh you'd have to be a man to know
Dream all you want of a simpler time
But this ain't 1965
And oh you'd have to be a man to know
Oh you'd have to be a man to know
Oh you'd have to be a man to know

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