

# Bloom Baby Bloom

Wolf Alice

Do I have to make you sit on your hands?  
Fucking baby, baby man  
Do you want me to show you who I am?  
See this fire in my eyes, boy, that's your flash in the pan

Look at me trying to play it hard  
My despair, masked by a flawed facade  
Look at me trying to play it hard  
I'm so sick and tired of trying to play it hard

But I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Watch me, and you'll see just what I'm worth  
Yes, I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Every flower needs to neighbour with the dirt

Oh, I'm mad, I start to think it's me who's been bad  
But I'm no bottle in a paper bag, I just am who I am  
I know the dark things come out in the night  
But how many things in one go can you put on the line?

Look at me trying to play it hard  
I'm so sick and tired of trying to play it hard

But I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Watch me, and you'll see just what I'm worth  
Yes, I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Every flower needs to neighbour with the dirt

If you knew me, you'd know that it would hurt  
Feel like I won't flower in spoiled earth

But I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Watch me, and you'll see just what I'm worth  
Yes, I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Every flower needs to neighbour with the dirt

Yes, I'll bloom, baby, bloom  
Watch me, and you'll see just what I'm worth  
Oh, just breathe, baby, breathe  
Every flower needs to grow up by the weeds