

1977

Years & Years

You dye your hands the color blue
You wash your mouth, you pray for truth
You've seen it all by the grace of God
It's what you've done, it's who you are

Oh, oh, fever
Oh, oh, fever
You drink it all, you'll live tonight
You bite your cheeks, you'll put it right
Oh, oh, fever

Kiss your tongue, you strike a match
Keep it high, you're moving fast
You touch the ground you're slipping through
You'll never know how you can move

Oh, oh, fever
Oh, oh, fever
You drink it all, you'll live tonight
You bite your cheeks, you'll put it right
Oh, oh fever

Oh, ooh
Take what you want from me, I have nothing left to lose
Oh, ooh
Pull back the world from me, I want it something true