

Young Blood (iTunes Originals Version)

Norah Jones

I'll pretend
My heart's not on fire if you steal
My true love's name
Broke down subway
In this city of spires
Tape your picture over his in the frame We'll imagine
We're sleeping revolvers
Shotgun wedding
In a strange SoHo
Our chambers hold silvery collars
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we
Gun down werewolves wherever we go
Midnight phone calls
In the back of a mustang
Creased white pages torn right from the spine
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang
You always hoped one day you'd be mine Threw our fathers
On funeral pyres i'm not sure
That we were playing a game
Busted gasket in a field full of liars
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts
Go home
Band of gold
With a diamond implied You wrote letters
That you never sent
I made promises
I'll always deny
Now we'll never know what the other meant Watch is ticking
Like a heartbeat gone berserk
Lost the chance to wind the key
Roosters are nothing
But clucking clockwork
Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Our fears are only what we tell them to be Drown the last of our matches
Burn the rest of each other
You were strongest when I ached for breath
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts

Go home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>