Alt-J, Something Good

Something good,
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good tonight will make me forget about you for now.

Get high, hit the floor before you go.
Matador, estocada, you're my blood sport.

But something good
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good tonight will make me forget about you for now.

Forty-eight thousand seats bleats and roars for my memories of you,
Now that I'm fully clean the matador is no more and is dragged from view.

Get high, hit the floor before you go.
Matador, estocada, you're my blood sport.

Forty-eight thousand seats bleats and roars for my memories of you,
Now that I am clean the matador is no more and is dragged from view.

But something good
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good,
Oh, something good tonight will make me forget about you for now.