# Florence & The Machine, Big God

you need a big god
big enough to hold your love
you need a big god
big enough to fill you up

you keep me up at night
to my massages, you do not reply
you know I still like you the most
the best of the best
the worst of the worst

you can never know
the places I can go
I still like you the most
you always be my favorite god

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sometime I thinks it’s going better
and then it gets much worst
is it just a part of the process?
Jesus Christ it hurts
Though I know I should know better
but I can make this work
Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ it hurts

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big enough to fill you up

shower your affection
let it rain on me
and pull down the mountain
drag your cities to the sea
shower your affection
let it rain on me
don’t leave me on this cliff
le it slide down to the sea
le it slide down to the sea
le it slide down to the sea