

# Apocalypse

## Cigarettes After Sex

You leapt from crumbling bridges watching cityscapes turn to dust  
Filming helicopters crashing in the ocean from way above  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye  
Kisses on the foreheads of the lovers wrapped in your arms  
You've been hiding them in hollowed out pianos left in the dark  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye  
Your lips, my lips, apocalypse  
Your lips, my lips, apocalypse  
Go and sneak us through the rivers, flood is rising up on your knees, oh please  
Come on and haunt me, I know you want me  
Come on and haunt me  
Sharing all your secrets with each other since we were kids  
Sleeping soundly with the locket that she gave you clutched in your fist  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
Got the music in you baby, tell me why  
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye  
You've been locked in here forever and you just can't say goodbye  
Oh  
When you're all alone, I will reach for you  
When you're feeling low, I will be there too

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>