

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 messages, you do not reply.

You know I still like you the most.

The best of the best and the worst of the worst.

Well, you can never know

The places that I go.

I still like you the most.

You'll always be my favorite ghost.

You need a big god, big enough to hold your love.

You need a big god, big enough to fill you up.

Sometimes I think it's getting better,

And then it gets much worse.

Is it just part of the process?

Jesus Christ, it hurts.

Though I know I should know better.

Well, I can make this work.

Is it just part of the process?

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, it hurts.

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, it hurts.

You need a big god, big enough to hold your love.

You need a big god, 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 white cliff.

Let it slide down to the, slide down to the sea.

Slide down to the, slide down to the sea.