

# Old Flame

## Arcade Fire

You knew in five minutes - But I knew in a sentence  
You knew in five minutes - I knew in a sentence  
So why do we go - through all of this again?  
Your eyes are flutterin' - Such pretty wings.  
A moth, flyin' into the - Same old flame again  
It never ends  
It's not like I dropped the bomb,  
On my conscious mom  
It takes fightin' day and night  
To make such a good thing die  
Out, everyone out - I give too much shit a home  
In my heart and mind - It gets me every time  
It gets me every time  
It gets me every time  
So why do we go - Through all this shit again  
Your eyes are flutterin' - Such pretty wings.  
A moth flyin' into me - The same old flame again  
It never ends  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>