

# The Temptation Of Adam

Josh Ritter

If this was the Cold War we could keep each other warm  
I said on the first occasion that I met Marie  
We were crawling through the hatch that was the missile silo door  
And I don't think that she really thought that much of me

I never had to learn to love her like I learned to love the Bomb  
She just came along and started to ignore me  
But as we waited for the Big One  
I started singing her my songs  
And I think she started feeling something for me

We passed the time with crosswords that she thought to bring inside  
What five letters spell "apocalypse" she asked me  
I won her over saying "W.W.I.I.I."  
She smiled and we both knew that she'd misjudged me

Oh Marie it was so easy to fall in love with you  
It felt almost like a home of sorts or something  
And you would keep the warhead missile silo good as new  
And I'd watch you with my thumb above the button

Then one night you found me in my army issue cot  
And you told me of your flash of inspiration  
You said fusion was the broken heart that's lonely's only thought  
And all night long you drove me wild with your equations

Oh Marie do you remember all the time we used to take  
We'd make our love and then ransack the rations  
I think about you leaving now and the avalanche cascades  
And my eyes get washed away in chain reactions

Oh Marie if you would stay then we could stick pins in the map  
Of all the places where you thought that love would be found  
But I would only need one pin to show where my heart's at  
In a top secret location three hundred feet under the ground

We could hold each other close and stay up every night  
Looking up into the dark like it's the night sky  
And pretend this giant missile is an old oak tree instead  
And carve our name in hearts into the warhead

Oh Marie there's something tells me things just won't work out above  
That our love would live a half-life on the surface  
So at night while you are sleeping  
I hold you closer just because  
As our time grows short I get a little nervous

I think about the Big One, W.W.I.I.I.  
Would we ever really care the world had ended  
You could hold me here forever like you're holding me tonight  
I look at that great big red button and I'm tempted