

# Athelete, The Outsiders

We can't walk in straight lines  
We can't see quite right  
We've lost the plot and we can't get it back  
So let's lose ourselves, let's lose ourselves  
Well, can you spot the English here?  
Let's pick a fight on whoever we like  
'Cause we're never wrong  
Nobody likes us, we don't care  
So let's lose ourselves, let's lose ourselves  
Well, can you spot the English here?  
We can see it for real but it doesn't make sense  
We're the outsiders  
You can see all this speech come staggering out  
And it can climb its way to the top of that cloud  
Oh, I'm away with the fairies now  
I'm away with the fairies now  
I'm away with the fairies now  
I'm away with the fairies now  
This familiar environment  
Has my lungs confused  
I breathe in every particle  
That you drive through, that you drive through  
Well, can you spot the English here?  
We can see it for real but it doesn't make sense  
We're the outsiders  
You can see all this speech come staggering out  
And it can climb its way to the top of that cloud  
Oh, I'm away with the fairies now  
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