

Charlotte Sometimes, Pilot

If you go away, then I will know
My feelings are nothing but a curtain
Hiding me from what I should know

That I'm a pilot and I'm steering low

We discussed life in the back of my car- the back of your van
You know the psychic said that, you should be my man

We exchanged words and we acted old...
We both knew the wine was cheap.

And I'm a pilot, and I am steering deep.

And when I say that you should stay.
Remember what I'm drinking's cheap.

And I'm a pilot and I am steering deep.