

Expatriate, Deadman

I'm a deadman on the wings of desire
I know I'm alive, and I'm not a liar
Poetic expressions in her face
I'm feeling so romantic here in this place

I could make a film about the love that I feel
I could make a move about the films that I love
Buh buh buh buh buh buh bow
Buh buh buh buh buh buh bow

I watch you wake up and break into stride
I see you jump the fence in the middle of the night
I reach for the light, the photograph
Just to know where I am
Where I am, where I am

Where I am, where I am
Where I am, where I am
Where I am

I take your hand and walk some miles
Songs on radios with hello and goodbyes
The speeches that we make
To stop us feeling afraid
Afraid

I could go to France and I could be
Hanging with superheroes, hanging with superheroes
Don't you wanna be just like me
I know you wanna be just like me

I watch you wake up and break into stride
I see you jump the fence in the middle of the night
I reach for the light, the photograph
To know where I am

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