

# Harvey Danger, Private Helicopter

i'm on a private helicopter with my favorite ex girlfriend  
tiny little cabin in the sky  
now we're alone and we can remember how we felt before we were angry:  
we were guilty and we were bitter  
(I must admit I said a few things but...)  
i'm still attracted to you  
sorry we've been so cold so  
eight miles high and three hours to landing  
god your hair smells really great  
i'm on a hovercraft to Paris with my former best friend  
we have to get to the cinematheque  
we're not alone but no one speaks english, so we're free  
to look into each other's minds  
and see what we're thinking like we always used to  
i miss talking to you  
but you never draw me out so  
cast off the ego scars and let's go hit the bars  
i reserve the right to hold my grudges  
friends like you, you know the rest  
but all told, i hold on to my anger far too long  
until it's a joke  
the night is cold  
the joke is old  
(and poorly told, i told you once)  
i'm on a private helicopter with my favorite ex-girlfriend,  
no one to keep up appearances for  
now we're alone and we can remember how we felt at first;  
the desperate need to be together  
must've been good for something, sugar  
i'm still attracted to you  
no one's making us do what we're supposed to  
so lie here in my arms  
lie here in my arms...