

# Heatmiser, Low-Flying Jets

don't wanna sit up straight  
or look you in the face  
i keep checking over your shoulder  
cos i've been dreaming of low-flying jets  
sweet town knocked my head over  
over and over

you got your head in the clouds  
you can't hear me at all  
and i don't know what to say  
cos i don't know what's wrong

it's just a headache i suppose  
thrown back like a sinking boat  
i keep thinking it's all over  
cos i've been dreaming of undertows  
and the places that you go  
and my head slips off your shoulder

you got your head in the clouds  
you can't hear me at all  
and i don't know what to say  
cos i don't know what's wrong

you can't hear me at all

been staying up too late  
i keep dreaming of lost in space  
and when i wake up  
i start to break up