

Louis XIV, Air Traffic Control

Well, you were high when I met you
And now you're falling like a leaf from a tree
(Water rains into the sea)
And every time the world goes round
You're getting closer to the ground

Air traffic control
I've been gone, I've been up away from home
Now my gear is down, I'm circling round
And I am coming in
(Running out of oxygen)
And my fuel is running low
Runway lights where do I go
I'm looking down but they don't show

Well, you were high when I met you
Now you're coming in on my frequency
(I can't hear you, can you see me?)
You're cutting in, I'm breaking up
You're too low, try pulling up

Air Traffic Control
Hold on I'm coming in
Air Traffic Control
Hold on I'm coming in
Air Traffic Control
I've been gone, I've been up away from home
Now my gear is down, I'm circling round
And I am coming in

Running out of oxygen
And my fuel is running low
Runway lights, where do I go?
I'm looking down, but they don't show

Water rains into the sea
(I can't hear you, can you see me?)
I can't see you, can you hear me?

Air Traffic Control
Hold on I'm coming in
Air Traffic Control
Hold on I'm coming in
Air Traffic Control
I've been gone, I've been up away from home
Now my gear is down, I'm circling round
And I am coming in

I've run out of oxygen
And my fuel is running low
Runway lights, where did you go?
I'm looking down, I'm coming in