## The Audition, Edinboro

Smother your breath with cheap champagne The stewardess will bring me two of the same These sort of things project through my microphone Projecting love into your stereo I won't go unheard or unknown Carry me like jet planes crossing the sea You fly so high that my eyes can hardly see you Lock on to me And cabin pressure's high from body heat This chemistry will keep us glued to our seats It's got this boy shaking in both of his knees A loss of breath from extreme altitude Of the signals that you're sending Help me follow you I won't go unheard or unknown Carry me like jet planes crossing the sea You fly so high that my eyes can hardly see you Lock on to me And cabin pressure's high from body heat (x2) Mayday, mayday We're going down in flames Maybe, maybe This is destiny Repeat, repeat Just what you want from me I can make tonight the best of your life Oh, without a fight Carry me like jet planes crossing the sea You fly so high that my eyes can hardly see you Lock on to me And cabin pressure's high from body heat (x2) Mayday, mayday We're going down in flames Maybe, maybe This is destiny, yeah