

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