

The Kills, Black Balloon

Elevator straight into my skull
The escalator rises as it falls
I swear our jet is crashin' in my mind
You can hold on but I wouldn't waste your time
Farewell my black balloon
Farewell my black balloon
I've stood in a thousand street scenes
Just around the corner from you
On the edge of a dream that you have
Has anybody ever told you, it's not coming true?
Farewell my black balloon
Farewell my black balloon
The weather had its way with you
Farewell my black balloon
The weather had its way with you
Farewell my black balloon