

Toadies, Plane Crash

We're coming home on a plane crash
We'll trip our way through the night
We're breaking up on impact
We'll bring it to your light, yeah

We're rich and we're needing, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're living, we're learning, woah
We're watching you burnin' yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want

We're creeping into your living room
We're crawling into your bed
We're taking you all back to school
We're bringin' you our dead, yeah

We're rich and we're needing, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're living, we're learning, woah
We're watching you burnin' yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want

(Solo)

Well, we found a friend in Jesus
Via satellite, yeah
It's certainly nothing to look at
Just bring it to me alive, yeah

We're rich and we're waiting, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're living, we're learning, woah
We're watching you burnin' yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want