

Tripping Daisy, Mechanical Breakdown

I was born in a self-styled crusader in an amazing race of human elevators,
It's risky.
You know how it is.
Up and down all day long, you take a route but the route is wrong,
It's tricky.
You know how it is.

So you and me are going out tonight,
And there's fifty million ways to move around, so let's make it right.
Yeah, you and me are going out tonight,
And there's fifty million ways to get it wrong, so let's get it right.

Looks like mechanical breakdown,
It's wonderful being so soft all around.
Looks like a miracle laydown,
It's wonderful being so close to the ground.