

# Air Traffic, Get In Line

We've waited hours in the dark and cold  
Why don't you call, has he done a runner  
You said you've been here once before  
But I've got my doubts, have you got the money  
Some dodgy bloke in a blacked-out car  
Rolls down his window with a smile  
Not many teeth; I'm a little scared  
Who cares, make friends, and we sing it out  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh  
I think we'll like the sheesh tonight  
It keeps me warm and level headed  
Feels like I'm losing track of time  
But I'm fine, get in line, and I'm singing out  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh  
Now I'm singing at the stars  
And I'm singing at the sun  
And I'm wasting all my time  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh, yeah  
Oh oh ohh