

David Usher, Airplanes

Sold myself out for a pocket of lies
Into the sea you threw us into the sea
Took yourself out on a holiday
Pay the way I always pay the way
Everybody wants it 9 to 5
Typical lies I said more typical lies
Only wanted to be by your side
You're making it hard to survive

And these airplanes
Flying in the fast lane
And they push on through
Yeah they push on through
It's killing me
The weight of your gravity
And we push on through
Yeah we push on through

Clich Le Chez is just the name I use
Into the sea I threw us into the sea
Underwhelming just a game we play
Come on down you'll never be set free
Took myself out on a holiday
Pay the way I always pay the way
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You're making it hard to survive

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