

# Feeder, Crashmat

I wish that I could fly with you  
Just wanna be with you  
You've torn a little piece of skin  
You make me feel alive and new  
You are my oxygen  
I'm sucking love through a tube  
You feed me like a drug again  
You're my addiction  
My cigarettes and Absolut  
I've gotta pull myself away  
Because I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you  
I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
Put the crashmat out  
Cause I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
Cause I'm coming down  
Put the crashmat out

You cut me and I bleed again  
You it's funny but...  
The pleasure in pain is true  
You hit me like an accident  
I'm in an aeroplane  
Coming back down to earth  
I'm searching for an easy way  
You know that yesterday  
Seems they never sent you away  
I'm pulling on the cord again  
Because I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you  
I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
Put the crashmat out  
Cause I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
I'm coming around  
Put the crashmat out  
Put the crashmat out

You make me feel alive and new  
You are my oxygen  
I'm sucking love through a tube  
You feed me like a drug again  
But now I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you  
I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
Put the crashmat out  
Cause I'm coming around  
Cause I'm coming around  
I'm coming down  
Put the crashmat out  
Cause I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
I'm coming around  
Put the crashmat out  
Cause I'm coming down  
Yes I'm coming down  
I'm coming down

