

Gomez, Flight

Caught a flight full of drugs
Shoot straight out of here
Touching down just in time
Crawl straight into you

And if all the fallen graces ride
And we found the diamonds in disguise

I've been wasting most of my time
But I carry on
Today we're a zip, we're lonely and blue
And tired

When Mojave are playing it down
We'll go out again
Aerial land

And if all the fallen dead majors rise
And we found the annual quid for flight

But I've been wasting most of my time
And I can't get along
Today we're crazy, we're lonely and blue
And tired

Flight