

# Hollywood Porn Stars, Hollybody

I've got it in my motorcar  
I've got it in anything that goes fast  
You say it happens once in a while  
But everyday it can't be casual  
I hate planes I hate flying high  
It's so strange and I ask myself why  
I love to travel not to move  
If I could I'd stay under the moon

Chorus :  
Tell me it's for my own sake  
I won't be down just away for a while  
It makes me glad if I stay  
No relations no pills to take

Call the parents How do you do?  
Well arrived? They give you some food?  
A terrorist was next to me  
He told me to get down on my knees  
I hate planes I hate flying high  
One hour feels like a century  
Next time I'll take a motorcar  
Explosions in the sky are so right

Chorus

We're trapped in a plane and having troubles...