

People In Planes, Narcoleptic

What happened to you
The blotch test shouldn't stop you
The full nelson shouldn't kill you
Forget about those loose ends

How long can I keep up
Dreaming that I'm waking up
It's a blotch test challenge
I'm just tying up those loose ends

This one's narcoleptic
I don't know where I am
Must be narcoleptic
Can't help the way I am

What's happened to me
I make up what I see
It must be a disease
I'm just tyimng up those loose ends

Maybe I'll take a walk
Maybe I'll go on shorts
And play some sport on the way
Maybe one day
I'll be taking tea
Instead of drinking it

If I came from outer space
And you're the first thing that I see
I'd be pleased
Yeah, I'd be pleased

Let's bottle up your menthol breath
And sell it on the net
We'll make a packet

I'm gonna feel my way around

This one's narcoleptic
I don't know where I am
I'm so tired
Must be narcoleptic
Can't help the way I am
I'm so tired