

# Placebo, Chemtrails

I'm gonna find another island  
And get the hell out of here  
I need a change of environment  
So I can disappear

'Cause I've been visible too long  
I want another life  
My self-esteem is coming on  
But I need a little time

I'm gonna hire me a pilot  
To drop me at your door  
Then I'll consult a psychiatrist  
To understand what for

'Cause I've been quizzical too long  
I want another life  
My friends and relatives are gone  
And I need a little time

(Time)  
No use crying when there's still a place to go  
And time, time to make it so  
(Time)  
No use crying when there's still a place to go  
And time, time to make it so

I'm gonna find another island  
Get the fuck out of here  
I'm sentimental and violent  
So I should disappear  
'Cause I've been risible too long  
I want another life

And I know I'm not the only one  
Who needs a little time

(Time)  
No use crying when there's still a place to go  
And time, time to make it so  
(Time)  
No use crying when there's still a place to go  
And time, time to make it so