

Turin Brakes, The Optimist

Sitting here staring out the window
Traffic always makes me feel like Im coming home.
Cold blood bleeding still at least Im breathing.
Patiently waiting clinging to my mobile phone.
Cracked skulls with a creepy mind inside.
Im planning the greatest of escapes you know.
Patiently waiting in the line.
Soon Im gonna stand up
Yeah Im gonna rear up and theres no escape.
Lonely planet

Cold blood bleeding still at least Im breathing.
Patiently waiting soon Im gonna take control.
Cracked skulls with a creepy mind inside.
Im planning the greatest of escapes you know.
Patiently waiting in the line.
Soon Im gonna stand up
Yeah Im gonna rear up and theres no escape.
Lonely planet

Oh its too late lonely planet