

Black Balloon

The Kills

Elevator straight into my skull
The escalator rises as it falls
I swear our jet is crashing in my mind
You can hold on but I wouldn't waste your time

And farewell, my black balloon
Farewell, my black balloon

I've stood in a thousand street scenes
Just around the corner from you
On the edge of a dream that you have
Has anybody ever told you it's not coming true?

Farewell, my black balloon
Farewell, my black balloon
(The weather had it's way with you)

Farewell, my black balloon
(If the weather had it's way with you)
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