

Nine To Five

Turin Brakes

Two lights just blinking
One north and the other one south
You can see them from the stratosphere
They're there i swear they are

In the city someones dad just died
In another one someone looks up to find
A smiling cloud looking down
As if it was alive

In the nine to five
In the children's eyes
Where the aeroplanes fly
I feel magic, yeah

Well if i turned off this tv
And took a walk in the rain
What could the city streets teach me
Not just fill me up with fear again

I know i'm just indulging
I don't deserve to feel this strange
So tonight i'm going to feel alright with myself again

In the nine to five
In the children's eyes
Where the aeroplanes fly
I feel magic, yeah