

Get In Line

Air Traffic

We've waited hours in the dark and cold
Why don't you call, has he done a runner
You said you've been here once before
But I've got my doubts, have you got the money

Some dodgy bloke in a blacked-out car
Rolls down his window with a smile
Not many teeth; I'm a little scared
Who cares, make friends, and we sing it out

Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh

I think we'll like the sheesh tonight
It keeps me warm and level headed
Feels like I'm losing track of time
But I'm fine, get in line, and I'm singing out

Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh

Now I'm singing at the stars
And I'm singing at the sun
And I'm wasting all my time

Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh, yeah
Oh oh ohh