

It's time to tear this place down  
I've got the last gig on my mind  
Not seen my friends in ages  
Have i been left behind?

It's time to figure out why  
I find myself in custody  
With each and every question  
Words come so easily

Fly to el salvador  
I don't know why and i don't know what for  
I've seen the picture for myself  
Where did that label go?  
I tried it out but it didn't work so  
I'll choose the picture for myself

It's time to start all over  
Take only one thing spare to wear  
Head for the check-in lights and get up into the air  
It's time to take new measures  
Someone will put us up tonight  
Far from our place of rest  
I've almost got you in sight

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First class and big hotels  
(i can't quite put my finger on it)  
Videos and global sales  
(i can't quite put my finger on it)  
Free drinks that you pay yourself  
(i can't quite put my finger on it)

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