Looking for a ladder
In the stratosphere
So I can be happy
Let my bones melt away

Stranded on a plane
That was circlin' round
I carry my heart
Like a soldier with a hand grenade

Walking down the aisle
Of the supermarket
Looking for the things for
To carry my senses away

Listen to a voice On the telephone Somebody's calling Somebody on the way

Looking for a home
In the magazine page
Wages in my pocket
Gonna buy me anything I need

Searching for bait
Battery light
Wash me away
Gaping at the oceans below

I'm not scared
'Cause there's nobody there
Mind is awake
Anything could lead me astray

Listen to the voice On the radio wave Somebody needs you Somebody who is On their way