

# Airplanes

David Usher

Sold myself out for a pocket of lies  
Into the sea, you threw  
us into the sea  
Took yourself out on a holiday  
Pay the way, I always pay the way  
Everybody wants a 9 to 5  
Typical lies, I said more typical lies  
Only wanted to be by your side  
you're making it hard to survive

And these airplanes  
Flying in the fast lane  
And they push on through  
Yeah, they push on through  
it's killing me  
The weight of your gravity  
And they push on through  
Yeah, they push on through

Cliche le Chez is just the name I use  
Into the sea, I threw us into the sea  
Underwhelming just a game we play  
Come on down, you'll never be set free  
Took myself out on a holiday  
Pay the way, I always pay the way  
Only wanted to be by your side  
you're making it hard to survive

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Find more similar lyrics on <http://mp3lyrics.com/Ph1hit's> killing me  
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