

Mayday

Dispatch

I saw you yesterday
your eyes were the color
of some kind of grey.
I hear what you're saying
please, don't let me go
I've got all the people
down below.
they rush to talk; they rush to say
man overboard...
may day...may day... may day...
troubles are brought back by you
funny how we, we go down
we go anywhere, but to the ground

so I hear that you're doing fine
you've flown all those planes
that have been on your mind.
I can't understand
I don't need to know
I'll speak to you through this radio.
they rush to talk; they rush to say
man overboard...
may day...may day... may day...
troubles are brought back by you
funny how we, we go down
we go anywhere, but to the ground
they rush to talk; they rush to say
there's a man and he's overboard.