Transport
Motorways and tram-lines
Starting and then stopping
Taking off and landing

The emptiest of feelings
Disappointed people, yeah
Clinging on to bottles
But when it comes it's so, so, so disappointing

Let down and hanging around Crushed like a bug in the ground I said let down and hanging around

Shell smashed, juices flowing Wings twitch, legs are going Don't get sentimental, no It always ends up drivel

One day, one day
I'm gonna, I'm gonna grow wings
It's a chemical reaction
Hysterical and useless
Hysterical and

Let down and hanging around, yeah Crushed like a bug in the ground I said let down and hanging around, hey

Let down again Let down again Let down again

You know, you know where you are with You know where you are with Floor collapsing, floating Bouncing back

One day, one day
I'm gonna grow wings
It's a chemical reaction
Hysterical and useless

I said let down and hanging around Crushed, crushed like a bug in the ground Let down and hanging around, hey, hey, yeah

Let down again Let down again Let down again