I'm allergic to planes
It's not that I'm crying
I couldn't be better
Faces rush by
Soon we will fly
And I'm falling in love again

Falling (in love)
I'm Falling (in love)
I'm Falling (in love)
It doesn't take much
Answer my calling
I'm gentle
I know how to touch

Falling (in love)
I'm Falling (in love)
I'm Falling (in love)
It comes from within
Follow your instincts
Try Me
Desire's no sin

In love

I'm allergic to trains
It's not that I'm weeping
I've never been better
Cities rush by
Maybe I'll try
And not read that love note
Ever again

Destroy as much as you can
You're not an angry man
You're lost, you're lost
You're simply lost
You're lost, you're lost, you're lost

The night smells of sodomy And bad, bad conscience But you're lost You're only lost