

Waiting For Take Off

Grinspoon

I found you tired and drunk about a month ago
you'd moved to st kilda and found it your new home
we sat and talked for hours drunk on alcohol
that rhymes with purposeful prefabricated bull
you wanna fight your gonna lose
waiting 4 take off
you wanna fight your gonna lose
willing and able
you wanna fight your gonna lose
food on the table
you let that massacre happen again

so where do we begin to start to put it back
truth is like a piece of broken glass its not
shattering i really don't think i can keep up now
but now those days are gone you hold your head too proud

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you wanna seperate then reinstate the useless wandering
you need commiserations go get fired today
you wanna animate then aggravate for time to ponder
you see a simulation its not yours to say
you wanna seperate then reinstate the useless wandering
you need commiserations go get fired today
you wanna animate then aggravate for time to ponder
you see a simulation all you got to say

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