I'm in love with the faces, Of a thousand nameless girls. I'm in love with the chases, For the unattainable. I'm in love but I'm tasteless, I only want what's bad for me. I'm in love with a waitress, If only I could drink for free. Shot down, shot down, I'm blacking out. Shot down, shot down. Shot down, shot down, I can't get out. Shot down, shot down. A death wish come true. I'm in love but I'm tasteless, I only want what's bad for me. I'm in love with the spaces, with the spaces in between. So I'll dream, Oh what a dream can do, it's true. Shot down, shot down, I'm blacking out. Shot down, shot down. Shot down, shot down, I can't get out. Shot down, shot down. A death wish come true. I'll dream until my dream comes true, Then I'll be blue again. Then I'll be blue, Then I'll be blue, Then I'll be blue, Then I'll be blue Shot down, shot down, I'm blacking out. Shot down, shot down. Shot down, shot down, I can't get out. Shot down, shot down. Shot down, shot down, I'm blacking out. Shot down, shot down. Shot down, shot down, I can't get out. Shot down, shot down. A death wish come true,

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