

Under The Radar

Kayak

We met on neutral ground, but before I knew
Your troops would take my heart in annexation
We called it love but now I'd best compare it to
Some kind of military operation

You came and conquered, but you also made me pay
Good old Red Baron versus Enola Gay Flying

Under the radar
Can't see you come or go
You've got to let me know
Sooner or later
Under the radar
Please report to flight control
Just pick up the phone and call

They said your love was known to quickly disappear
Well, you really lived up to your reputation
But even so, I never thought you'd leave me here
In such a sorry state of devastation

My screen is empty, you're impossible to track

It's only green with envy, but all the rest stays black

You're flying
Under the radar
You're flying way too low
You've got to let me know
Sooner or later
Under the radar
Please report to flight control
All you got to do is call

I'm looking at the runway, waiting for your plane to
Land
Pushing all buttons, but I know I've lost command
You never needed my permission to take off
Sweet reckless pilot of love

Under the radar
Can't you see come or go (you're really way too low)
You've got to let me know
Sooner or later
Under the radar
If you want to save my soul
Just pick up the phone and call