

# Weightless

Nada Surf

Outside just killing time and making noise  
And outside the daylight comes, the daylight goes and weightless  
s  
Affairs that weigh less always make no stairways just stairs, goes no  
where

Climbing from over stimulated states to hearing  
Cold radio and licenses plates but don't dream,  
That is a dream it is what it seems  
That is a dream it is what it seems

Behind every desire is another one waiting to be liberated when  
the  
first ones sated

Water skiing, the waters hot, the waters soft  
You act nice, a black birthday card I threw it away  
Correct life, is like eating steel or flying a plane  
It's too bright, it's too bright

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Why do black hats hide behind each others backs all the time?  
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