

# Staring At The Stars

Passenger

tobacco stains our yellow teeth  
and all our fingers and underneath  
our fingernails that clasp on sheets  
and we try desperately to sleep  
hearts are sad and eyes are tired  
and all this red bull keeps us wired  
it gives us wings  
it gives us rings around our eyes

we put three sugars in our tea  
sit to watch day time t.v  
and laugh at mums who don't know who the father is  
and all our girlfriends are long gone  
we watch too much internet porn  
who needs love when you've got silicone and strap ons

and beer bloats our spoilt guts  
and shit jobs keep us in ruts  
and keep us eyeing up the what's and if's and but's and maybe's and  
falling over in the street  
is just a part of every week  
and we lie drunkenly just staring at the stars

remember when they were in reach  
and all the teachers used to teach  
you can do anything if you put your mind to it  
we put our minds to it all  
but disappointment crashed the ball  
we could've done anything  
we just never quite knew it

so tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night

oh oh so tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night  
tie your scarf on tight  
its to be a cold night