

## Narcoleptic

### People In Planes

What happened to you  
The blotch test shouldn't stop you  
The full nelson shouldn't kill you  
Forget about those loose ends

How long can I keep up  
Dreaming that I'm waking up  
It's a blotch test challenge  
I'm just tying up those loose ends

This one's narcoleptic  
I don't know where I am  
Must be narcoleptic  
Can't help the way I am

What's happened to me  
I make up what I see  
It must be a disease  
I'm just tyimng up those loose ends

Maybe I'll take a walk  
Maybe I'll go on shorts  
And play some sport on the way  
Maybe one day  
I'll be taking tea  
Instead of drinking it

If I came from outer space  
And you're the first thing that I see  
I'd be pleased  
Yeah, I'd be pleased

Let's bottle up your menthol breath  
And sell it on the net  
We'll make a packet

I'm gonna feel my way around

This one's narcoleptic  
I don't know where I am  
I'm so tired  
Must be narcoleptic  
Can't help the way I am  
I'm so tired