

God it's so high, God it's so high
Why don't I fly, why don't I fly
Don't say goodbye, don't say goodbye
Elegant god, elegant sigh
Why don't you try, little advice
Don't say goodbye, don't say goodbye
Just you and I, just you and I
Sweeter than pie, down in Bondi
Don't say goodbye, don't say goodbye

Summer seaside town in motion
Holiday girl down by the ocean
Evenings are warm, just before the storm
You don't understand that it's all in your hands
And the graphs and the charts are pulling us further apart

Eight floors/ace stores [3:57, 5:50, 7:35] with their CDs online
Crashing in our field, wasting our time
And I don't care a bit of a fiddle-de-dee
What the phantom power is doing to me
It's tracking in the black, such audacity
We're not going back and that's that and that's all it can be
Lionized cats with their mirrors intact
Clawing our sides, tearing our back
I never took a potshot at a wounded beast
But I guess you never really met the deceased
I told all your enemies to come to the feast
If it comes to the crunch we'll do lunch with the bunch from the east

Cultures holding at the rockets controls
Slippery and when ready like this great country scrolls
If you're fucking with your enemies, you're killing your friends
This is where your reign of terror/pleasure ends
I know you'll understand that's a message he sends
But it's bad and it's sad and it's mad and I've had to give a dent