Flying Colours

The Getaway Plan

I've been spending my days in limbo, Contemplating searching for a better way, But I know that I am over you.

When you're living in purgatory, life gets boring, Trying to keep your head up, But I know that I am over you.

Yeah, I know that I am over you.

Well, I passed all your tests with flying colors. You'd rather depart with all your lovers. You can't say a thing, all I can do is sing, And try to make you recognize That I am not just a friend I am your brother. I refuse to be treated like your mother. I'm finding it hard to be the bigger man When all you do is fuel the fire between us. All you do is fuel the fire within, within...

If we make it through the weekend We can make it through the year And when things begin to heat up I will take the wheel and steer If you don't believe the whispers You know I will be your mirror You don't know the things I've seen

We have taken the time to get to acquainted But all of that time was fucking wasted As long as you live, I cannot forgive The things that you have put me through alone The things that you have put me through alone, alone...

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