Staring At the Stars

Passenger

Tobacco stains our yellow teeth,
And all our fingers and underneath
Our fingernails that clasp on sheets
As we try desperately to sleep

Hearts are sad, eyes are tired
All this Red BullÂ® keeps us weird
Gives us wings
It gives us rings around the eyes

We put three sugars in our tea
Sit to watch daytime TV
And laugh at moms
Who donâ€™t know who the father is

And all our girlfriends are long gone
We watched too much internet porn
Who needs to love
When youâ€™ve got silicon and strap-ons

And beer blokes our spoiled guts
And shit jobs keep us in ruts
And keep us eyeing out
The Whatâ€™s and ifs and buts and maybes

Falling over in a street
Itâ€™s just a part of every week
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
We just put our minds to it

We put our minds to it all
Your disappointment crashed the ball
We couldâ€™ve done anything
We just never quite knew it so

Tie your scarf on tight
Itâ€™s to be a cold night
Tie your scarf on tight
Itâ€™s to be a cold night (4 x)

Lyrics submitted by Lukas Menke.

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