

The Great Defector

Bell X1

I am the defector and you're the farmer's daughter
You've been teasing us farm boys
'Til we start talking about those rabbits, George
Oh, won't you tell us about those rabbits, George? I am the defector, I give it what it needs
Let's make a new world order
And let's make it rhyme You're the chocolate at the end of my Cornetto
I love the way your under wire bra
Always sets off that X-ray machine Coming in to land
And now I love the color of it all
Blue lights on the runway
I love the color of it all I am the defector 'cause someone stirred my soul
With that great big stick of hers
Kind of looks like an oar The accountants have taken the movie
Yeah, they're on set
The people from the mobile phone company
Say who gets to play and who gets to not You're a picture of the checkout girl
Hand me a plastic bag
I got the sweats trying to open it
As it all piles up, I wish I didn't bite my nails Coming in to land
And now I love the color of it all
Blue lights on the runway
I love the color of it all Mmm, getting ready to spill my guts
And I love the color of it all
To the waitress on roller skates
I love the color of it all, oh the color of it all I am the great defector so I must affect an air
Of a man who's maybe seen too much
But still just manages to care You're the chocolate at the end of my Cornetto
I love the way your under wire bra
Always sets off that X-ray machine Coming in to land
And now I love the color of it all
Blue lights on the runway
I love the color of it all Getting ready to spill my guts
And I love the color of it all
To the, to the waitress on roller-skates
I love the color of it all, oh the color of it all Waitress on roller skates, waitress on roller skates
(Love the color of it all)
Waitress on roller skates, waitress on roller skates Waitress on roller skates, Waitress on roller skates
(Love the color of it all)
Waitress on roller skates, woo

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