

Helicopter (Whitney Version)

Bloc Party

North to South
Empty
Running on
Bravado
As if to say, as if to say
As if to say he doesn't like chocolate
He's born a liar, he'll die a liar
Some things will never be different Stop being, so American
There's a time and there's a place
So James Dean
So blue jeans
Gonna save the world
He's gonna Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle? Three out of five, three out of five (it's not enough)
Six out of ten
Better luck next time
Just like his dad, just like his dad (the same mistakes)
Some things will never be different
Hungry and dumb, hungry and dumb (so wait in line)
Queuing up for some more junk food
It's not my fault, it's not my fault (just this once)
They're getting so much younger Why can't you be, more European?
Bastard child of guilt and shame
Bury your head in the sand
I'm thinking six, six, six
I'm thinking six Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle?
Are you hoping for a miracle? Are you hoping for a miracle? (it's not enough)
Are you hoping for a miracle? (it's not enough)
Are you hoping for a miracle? (it's not enough)
Are you hoping for a miracle? (it's not enough)

Songwriters

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