Private Helicopter

Harvey Danger

I'm on a private helicopter with my favorite ex-girlfriend
Tiny little cabin in the sky
Now we're alone and we can remember
How we felt before we were angry
We were guilty and we were bitter I must admit I said a few things, butI'm still attracted to you
Sorry we've been so, so cold, so
Eight miles high and three hours to landing
God, your hair smells really greatI'm on a hovercraft to Paris with my former best friend
We have to get to the cinematheque
We're not alone but no one speaks english, so we're free
To look into each other's minds
And see what we're thinking like we always used toI miss talking to you
But, but you never draw me out so
Cast off the ego scars and let's go hit the barsI reserve the right to hold my grudges
Friends like you, you know the rest
But all told, I hold on to my anger far too long
Until it's a joke, the night is cold
The joke is old and poorly told, I told you onceI'm on a private helicopter with my favorite ex-girlfriend
No one to keep up appearances for
Now we're alone and we can remember how we felt at first
The desperate need to be together
Must've been good for something, sugarI'm still attracted to you
But, but, ba-ra-ra-ra-ra
No one's allowed to make us do what we're supposed toRight here in my arms, right here in my arms
Right here in my arms, right here in my arms
Right here in my arms

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