Straight Lines

Charlotte Hatherley

Breathing from a hole in my lung
I had no one but faces in front of me
Racing through the void in my head
To find traces of a good luck academy
Sparks ignite and trade them for thought
About no one and nothing in particular
Washed the sickened socket and drove
Resent nothing, there's goodwill inside of me
Wake me up, lower the fever
Walking in a straight line
Set me on fire in the evening
Everything will be fine
Waking up strong in the morning
Walking in a straight line
Lately I'm a desperate believer
Been walking in a straight line
Something I will never forget
I felt desperate and stuck to the marrow
Invisible to everyone else
I'm a sex change and a damsel with no heroine
Wake me up, lower the fever
Walking in a straight line
Set me on fire in the evening
Everything will be fine
Waking up strong in the morning
Walking in a straight line
Lately I'm a desperate believer
Been walking in a straight line
I don't need no time to say
There's no changing yesterday
If we keep talking and
I keep walking in straight lines
Wake me up, lower the fever
Walking in a straight line
Set me on fire in the evening
Everything will be fine
Waking up strong in the morning
Walking in a straight line
Lately I'm a desperate believer

Been walking in a straight line

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