

New Politics

(I'm just a man living in a machine, trying to make a dollar out of 15 dreams) Let me excel
I keep on climbing till I get well Time passing by like the speed of a rocket
The man on the moon still lives in my pocket

You ever feel that life's slipping out of your hands?
(Woah woah)
I'm just a man living in a machine
Trying to make a dollar out of 15 dreams
Do you ever feel that you're never really good enough?
(Do you ever feel that you're never really good enough?) Stuck on a runway
I can get lifted
Stars in the sky that I just can't find
Never getting home tonight
Stuck on a runway
I can get lifted
Sorry, the pilot's lost his mind
Never getting home tonight

Songwriters

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