Helicopter (Weird Science Remix Ft Peaches)

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 differentStop being, so American

There's a time and there's a place

So James Dean

So blue jeans

Gonna save the world

He's gonnaAre 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 youngerWhy 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 sixAre 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

RUSSELL LISSACK, GORDON MOAKES, KELE OKEREKE, MATT TONGPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/