

# Helicopter (Sheriff Whitey mix)

## 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

RUSSELL LISSACK, GORDON MOAKES, KELE OKEREKE, MATT TONG Published 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://damnyrics.com/>