

One Dead Groove

Babybird

Take a look at the sky
Take a look at the ground
Take a look ahead
You'll hear the sound
Take a look at the ground
The way your feet don't move
Spinning like car wheels
In one dead Groove

In one dead groove

Take a look at your eyes
Like the holes in the ground
Uncover your face
Till you hear the sound
Somewhere you shouldn't be
before your ears got wings
Things you never want to hear
So high the air stings

In one dead groove
You can get so high
From one dead groove
You can touch the sky

In one dead groove