I saw you yesterday
your eyes were the color
of some kind of grey.
I hear what you're saying
please, don't let me go
I've got all the people
down below.
they rush to talk; they rush to say
man overboard...
may day...may day... may day...
troubles are brought back by you
funny how we, we go down
we go anywhere, but to the ground

so I hear that you're doing fine you've flown all those planes that have been on your mind. I can't understand I don't need to know I'll speek to you through this radio. they rush to talk; they rush to say man overboard... may day... may day... troubles are brought back by you funny how we, we go down we go anywhere, but to the ground they rush to talk; they rush to say there's a man and he's overboard.