

## Mayday

Dispatch

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 speak to you through this radio.  
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  
they rush to talk; they rush to say  
there's a man and he's overboard.