

Grounded or Dead

DZ Deathrays

Feeling like I'm out of time
I got a reservation
On the wrong night
Something will eventuate
I don't wanna come away

Feeling like a glass of wine
Tipped over on the tabletop
Soaking through the ground is red
Am I better off grounded or better off dead?

And wait, wait, wait, there's always time
Rip through the city
Let the colours blind you
Oh-oh-oh, yeah, oh-oh-oh
And they say, say, say
That they're thinking of it
Why not hang it up instead of hanging
On the line

Yeah, we're living on
Living on the night
Living on
Living on the night
Living on
Living on the night
Living on
Oh, yeah

Yeah, feeling like I'm out of touch
One too many but not enough
Just let it perpetuate
I just wanna reciprocate
Deep in this frame of mind
Back and forth trying to decide
Living on what's inside my head
I'm better off grounded, no I'm better off dead

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