

I'm a hundred miles away  
My MasterCard credit is maxed out  
I'm cold like a Baltic Sea wave  
Alprazolam got me passed out  
And February lasts forever  
Ancient calligraphy in every letter  
I call up my mother, she tells me that this shit is bound to get better  
My memory's failin', I'm bound to forget her when she's gone  
Bound to upset her with this song  
I'm found to neglect her, but tell me I'm wrong  
'Cause until the summer, I'm strugglin' on

And I'm out on a whim, up with the cirrus clouds  
Yeah, I see everything, my chances are slim  
I'm feelin' serious now  
Ooh, I'm out on a whim, up with the cirrus clouds  
And I see everything, my chances are slim  
But I am serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now

I change my postcode like footwear, regular  
'Cause I'm prone to get attached  
One minute I'm here, now I'm everywhere  
Droppin' pins on maps  
I grab my keys, no vorsprung der technik  
No ultimate driving machine  
But I've forgotten how it feels to be regular  
I wonder if I'm ever comin' back

I'm out on a whim, up with the cirrus clouds  
I see everything  
My chances are slim, but I am serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now

I appear sincere, I apologize  
I'm full of shit and 249  
I'm lost, two-steppin' through the night sky  
I've never known when to draw the white line

I'm out on a whim, up with the cirrus clouds  
I see everything  
My chances are slim, but I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now  
I'm serious, serious now, I'm serious now