

Chasing Heaven

Flyte

Helpless
Sitting in her bedroom feeling helpless
Cheap white wine
The morning after last night

The lights were low and we were getting nowhere
Getting nowhere, chasing heaven

It's empty
Just tear it down and start again
It's funny, believe me
But I don't get the joke, I don't get the joke
It's so close

But something tells me I'll be going nowhere
Going nowhere, chasing heaven
Chasing heaven

Do you promise us happy ever after?
Beg, borrow and buy greener pastures
No work and money in the country
Two for one, enjoy the one and only

Standing orders and letters of acceptance
Rental house and proof of your existence
Hold the door and be home by eleven
Cut the cord away now
Chasing heaven

Sooner than later we'll get steady jobs
And forget what we came here for
Sooner than later they'll be moving us on
We'll forget what we came here for

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