

# 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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