

# Concorde

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With a million stars in the galaxy  
When I'm floating with them it's hard for me to see  
I'm holding onto this dear Earth  
As it spins around with me  
With a million miles of odometry  
And the moon like a goon staring back at me  
I'm holding onto this dear Earth  
With love and gravity

60 thousand feet up in the air  
I can't wait to come down, drop down  
I've been that fool, I let my fuel run low  
Let my people know I'm all drop down

Slicing through the stratosphere  
Twice the speed of sound  
My life is moving under me  
Before I touch the ground

30 thousand feet up in the air  
I can't wait to get there, drop down  
The only thing I seem to see around  
Is sand in which you stand within my hand

Slicing through the stratosphere  
Twice the speed of sound  
My life is moving under me  
Before I touch the ground, oh

30 thousand feet up in the air  
I can't wait to come down, drop down  
The only thing I seem to see around  
Is sand in which you stand within my hand

Slicing through the stratosphere  
Twice the speed of sound  
You are my life that's moving under me  
Before I touch the ground

And now, 10 thousand feet up in the air  
I can't wait to get there  
Drop down