

Plane Crash

Inspiral Carpets

I was tied to the track
Thrown on my back
Tied to the house
Tied to the track
Tied to a home
Tied to the line
And it was written in my eyes that the train was on time

Tied to the dog
With my solicitor job
Tied to the house
Tied to the car
Tied to a woman
With my solicitor job
And and all I want to be is at home with my car

I was tied to a pram
Tied to a pram
I thought I was a man
But I was pushing the pram
A little baby buggy with a baby inside
And all I could feel was my life going by

Plane crash
And I'm the pilot
And I can't do a thing
Because I'm inside it

I see my life going down
I see my wife going down
I see my kids going down
I see my marriage going down in a row

It's a plane crash
Yeah yeah yeah
Plane crash, plane crash
Yeah yeah yeah