

Parachute

Petit Biscuit

Counting down, three, two, one
I'm fallin' in the burning sun
Up in that lavender sky
On this free-fall parachute jump
Forty thousand feet, no cloud
I'm falling at the speed of sound
Not sure that I will survive
On this free-fall parachute jump

Yesterday I made all the same mistakes
Yesterday I swore I'd change
I'm livin' in my head, I'm on the shelf
I don't want no five-star prison cell
And I told myself, Petit made a promise
I got a little good, makin' little problems
Here I go again
To the blue for ten
Yeah

Counting down, three, two, one
I'm falling in the burning sun
Up in that lavender sky
On this free-fall parachute jump
Forty thousand feet, no cloud
I'm falling at the speed of sound
Not sure that I will survive
On this free-fall parachute jump

Pullin' me down
All the way down
I quit, I'm outta here
Into open air
Only way out
Get too high to drown
I quit, I'm outta here
Into open air

Pullin' me down
(Counting down, three, two, one)
All the way down
(I'm falling in the burning sun)
Only way out
Get too high to drown
I quit, I'm outta here
Into open air

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