

# Metal Airplanes

## Matthew Good

On a plane  
Somewhere over the sea  
Above the rain  
The bottle sets me free  
I turn to stone  
Fall back in my seat  
The cuts are gone  
But somehow I'm still bleeding You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do about you  
Move to France  
La Rochelle or Nice  
And get a house  
Pretend to live in peace  
Paint the walls  
A black out of your face  
Stalk the halls  
And move into the basement You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
Pick a fight  
It's just you being right  
Walk away  
There's nothing I can say  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do about you  
So don't you mind the gap  
When you leave  
There'll be time enough  
To turn tail tomorrow  
Don't you mind the gap  
When you leave Broken up  
Like a tanker on the rocks  
Not made of much  
I'm like the Cubs against the Sox  
On a plane  
Somewhere over the sea  
I fall asleep

Convinced that I ain't breathing You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do  
Pick a fight  
It's just you being right  
Walk away  
There's nothing I can say  
You know it's true  
There's nothing I can do about you So don't you mind the gap  
When you leave  
There'll be time enough  
To turn tail tomorrow Don't you mind the gap  
When you leave  
There'll be time enough  
To turn tail tomorrow Don't you mind the gap  
When you leave

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>