

Bedtime For Charlie "Airband"

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Standing in the gutter surviving the flood
Under pressure is that what I want
Was it for money you condemned us to be
From another planet like fish out of a sea

Stomping on a stage people shouting in your face
Like a seller you gave it away
Sharing the blame for the money and the fame
Is being a star worth this cold sense of shame
Is being a star worth this cold sense of shame

Is it such a big deal to climb your ladder
To have your five minutes of popularity
Do your thing but just make sure you know you're
Ephemeral like figures made of snow

Forget how to lose live in someone else's shoes
Without measure no hope of concern
Tear of the skin but what lies in within
Is ten million bodies as thick as a pin
Like a growing cancer a kick in the chin

You just a flavour of the... Just climb your ladder
Enjoy your five minutes of being on the top
You see I just sincerely hope you know you're
Ephemeral like figures made of snow

Joining the crusade will not give you an upgrade
To perfection if that's what you heard
Blue skies turn grey and then nothing's the same
So please don't call back until something has changed
I don't wanna here about you signing the page
A social endorsement you'll be called to pay
You don't even care you're too high in the chain

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