

## Flying First Class

### "Stay"

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Green light, seven eleven  
You stop in for a pack of cigarettes  
You don't smoke  
Don't even want to  
Hang out, check your change  
Dressed up like a car crash  
Wheels are turning but your upside-down  
You say when he hits you  
You don't mind  
Because when he hurts you,  
You feel alive  
Oh, is that what it is  
Red lights, gray morning  
You stumble out of a hole in the ground  
A vampire or a victim  
It depends on who's around  
You used to stay in to watch the adverse,  
You could to lip-synch to the talk shows  
And if you look, you look through me  
And when you talk, it's not to me  
And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing  
If I could stay then a night would give you up  
Stay and the day would keep it's trust  
Stay and the night would be alive  
Far away, so close  
Up with the static and the radio  
With satellite, television  
You can go any where  
Miami, new orleans, london, belfast, and berlin  
And if you listen I can call  
And if you jump, you just might fall  
And if you shout I'll only hear you  
If I could stay then a night would give you up  
Stay and the day would keep it's trust  
Stay with the demons you drowned  
Stay with the spirit I found  
Stay and the night would be alive  
Oh... oh... oh... oh  
Three o' clock in the morning  
It's quite and there's no one around  
Just a bang and a clatter

As angel rams the ground  
Just a bang and a clatter  
As angel hits the ground.

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