

## **Futureheads**

# **"Dart At The Map"**

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We're leaving home this weekend on an aeroplane,  
We won't be here on Monday when it starts again  
Go get 'em boys, go get 'em girls  
The family will be waiting when you return

The people with the flags don't understand  
What it's like to have a world in your hands  
Every night I go to sleep with someone watching me,  
Every night I go to sleep and have the same two  
dreams

Wonder what I see, the people don't look like me  
The circuitry, I'm lying on my own in a field

There are people waiting at home for us  
Holding flowers, they'll be standing at the gate for us  
There are people waiting at home for us  
Keeping a picture at the bedside just of us

I wake up every morning on the edge of fear  
I'm writing out a postcard, I wish you were here  
Every night I go to sleep with someone watching me  
Every night I cannot sleep 'cause of the things I've seen

But try to treat me to coming home  
Back to the place where I belong  
Where the sound of shells is gone  
And where I wouldn't have to sing this song

There are people waiting at home for us  
Holding flowers, they'll be standing at the gate for us  
There are people waiting at home for us  
Keeping a picture by the bedside just of us

Threw a dart at the map, and we started to laugh (x6)

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