

## Grinspoon "Waiting For Take Off"

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i found you tired and drunk about a month ago  
you'd moved to st kilda and found it your new home  
we sat and talked for hours drunk on alcohol  
that rhymes with purposeful prefabricated bull  
you wanna fight your gonna lose  
waiting 4 take off  
you wanna fight your gonna lose  
willing and able  
you wanna fight your gonna lose  
food on the table  
you let that massacre happen again

so where do we begin to start to put it back  
truth is like a piece of broken glass its not  
shattering i really don't think i can keep up now  
but now those days are gone you hold your head too  
proud

you wanna fight your gonna lose  
waiting 4 take off  
you wanna fight your gonna lose  
willing and able  
you wanna fight your gonna lose  
food on the table  
you let that massacre happen again

you wanna seperate then reinstate the useless  
wandering  
you need commiserations go get fired today  
you wanna animate then aggravate for time to ponder  
you see a simulation its not yours to say  
you wanna seperate then reinstate the useless  
wandering  
you need commiserations go get fired today  
you wanna animate then aggravate for time to ponder  
you see a simulation all you got to say

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