Jonny Craig "What I Would Give To Be Austrailian"

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Set it up, this is what I'm talking about Let me do my thing Here we go

Waking up, I feel such a sense that my life has succumb to rely A cross between where I live my life and where I'm really at

How do we get so close without us knowing where we would be?

And how do we get so old without us knowing we can't get out?

Needle leads thread I see no point in flying low this time We have come for what we're owed, I'm bleeding it dry

How long have we both lived for the same style I would die for what I can do, I would die for what you can't

Why can't we just believe in taking it so far That our feet don't touch the ground?

How do we get so close without us knowing where we would be?

And how do we get so old without us knowing we can't get out?

Needle leads thread

I see no point in flying low this time

We have come for what we're owed, I'm bleeding it dry.

Can you feel how close we are?
Reach out and grab it
One of the shapes afraid of us
I'll bury you there,
This mistake won't be the end of us
Stare into nothing, we are alive

How do we get so close without us knowing where we would be?

And how do we get so old without us knowing we can't

get out?

Needle leads thread I see no point in flying low this time We have come for what we're owed, I'm bleeding it dry

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