

Something About Airplanes "Mixed Signals"

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I wake up every morning and I think of you, damn it
feels like we are through.

I don't know where I'm going with this, but I hope you
find what your looking for. Oh no we're going with this
well I hope you find what your looking for.

Lights dim when the telephone rings
You've got this planned out like a high tech night sting
There's nothing you say that I don't doubt
My life without hope(and I want to let you know)
Is a life stuck in mixed signals

I guess I'm just, just some old news
Last time I checked you were in love with me

I will find another day to ask you for a reason to stay
I want to let you know, but I got to let you go

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