The Blue Poptarts "The Airplane's Not Supposed To Fly This High"

Visit "The Airplane's Not Supposed To Fly This High" on MotoLyrics.com

Attacked by the magazines and 90 pound models, This anorexic preteen has her own problems. Sitting in a classroom every fucking morning, Say the pledge back to me and it wont be boring. Jamies got a gun and I'm not scared, Jamies got a gun and I'm not scared,

The Ceiling's coming down to crush me like an insect, Im only here for the reality check, So let's give this place a wake up call, And you're only here with your back up against the wall.

Attacked by the magazines and 90 pound models, This anorexic preteen has her own problems. Sitting in a classroom every fucking morning, Say the pledge back to me and it wont be boring. Jamies got a gun and I'm not scared, Jamies got a gun and I'm not scared,

The Ceiling's coming down to crush me like an insect, Im only here for the reality check, So let's give this place a wake up call, And you're only here with your back up against the wall.

(Solo)

The Ceiling's coming down to crush me like an insect, Im only here for the reality check, So let's give this place a wake up call, And you're only here with your back up against the wall.

Visit The Blue Poptarts page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.