

The Slip "Airplane / Primitive"

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It's the day before the rest of my life
And I feel like Dylan Thomas
Says my muse if you stay I'll go
If I'm not lying I'm not being honest

It'd be the death of me to keep her pace
And my bride I haven't even laid eyes on
But my ghosts they come to me these days
My companions from the day I was born

Airplane primitive
Saw it and thought it was some kind of bird
It landed, he made up his mind
Can't, can't live

Airplane primitive
Saw it and thought it was some kind of bird
It landed, he made up his mind
Can't live knowing that there's some other world

Well come with me on one last run
Then I swear I'll join you in the sun

Airplane primitive
Saw it and thought it was some kind of bird
It landed, he made up his mind
Can't live knowing that there's some other world

Where men fly up in the sky
Strapped himself to the wing for a one way ride
And in the air, above a cloud
There his soul stayed when his body fell down.

Airplane primitive
Saw it and thought it was some kind of bird
It landed, he made up his mind
Can't live knowing that there's some other world

Where men fly up in the sky
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