

Toadies "Plane Crash"

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We're comin home on a plane crash,
We'll trip our way through the night.
We're breakin up on impact,
We'll bring it to you live, yeah.

Religion, we need it, wow
You're broken, you're bleedin, yeah.
We're livin, we're livin, wow.
We're watchin you burnin.

We know what we really want,
We know what we really want.

We're creepin into your living room,
We're climbin into your bed.
We're takin you all back to school,
We're bringin you our dead, yeah.

Religion, we need it, wow,
You're broken, you're bleedin, yeah
We're livin, we're livin, wow,
We're watchin you burnin, yeah.

We know what we really want,
We know what we really want.

Ahhhhhhh!!!

Well, we found a friend in Jesus,
A via satellite, yeah.

You said there's nothin but regret,
Just bring it to me live, yeah.

Religion, we need it, wow,
You're broken, you're bleedin, yeah
We're livin, we're livin, wow,
We're watchin you burnin, yeah.

We know what we really want,
We know what we really want,
We know what we really want.

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