Danger Harvey "Private Helicopter"

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i'm on a private helicopter with my favorite ex girlfriend

tiny little cabin in the sky

now we're alone and we can remember how we felt before we were angry:

we were guilty and we were bitter

(I must admit I said a few things but...)

i'm still attracted to you

sorry we've been so cold so

eight miles high and three hours to landing

god your hair smells really great

i'm on a hovercraft to Paris with my former best friend

we have to get to the cinematheque

we're not alone but no one speaks english, so we're free

to look into each other's minds

and see what we're thinking like we always used to

i miss talking to you

but you never draw me out so

cast off the ego scars and let's go hit the bars

i reserve the right to hold my grudges

friends like you, you know the rest

but all told, i hold on to my anger far too long

until it's a joke

the night is cold

the joke is old

(and poorly told, i told you once)

i'm on a private helicopter with my favorite exgirlfriend,

no one to keep up appearances for

now we're alone and we can remember how we felt at first;

the desperate need to be together

must've been good for something, sugar

i'm still attracted to you

no one's making us do what we're supposed to

so lie here in my arms

lie here in my arms

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