

Steve Kilbey

"Geneva 4 Am"

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Air hostesses are dreaming at the bar
I thought I heard somebody say "i wish I was in
america"
There's been no surprises here, not since the crash
There's been no survivors since the missus was
blinded by the flash

I can't see you anywhere
But I look for you everywhere
Arms dealers up in arms at the prices of the drinks
A divorcee keeps telling me that this whole picture
stinks
And all the co-pilots who just wanna fly
The architect tips his glass and says "well here's mud
in your eye"

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