

Futureheads, The "Dart at the Map"

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We're leaving home this weekend on an aeroplane,
We won't be here on Monday when it starts again
Go get 'em boys, go get 'em girls
The family will be waiting when you return

The people with the flags don't understand
What it's like to have a world in your hands
Every night I go to sleep with someone watching me,
Every night I go to sleep and have the same two
dreams

Wonder what I see, the people don't look like me
The circuitry, I'm lying on my own in a field

There are people waiting at home for us
Holding flowers, they'll be standing at the gate for us
There are people waiting at home for us
Keeping a picture at the bedside just of us

I wake up every morning on the edge of fear
I'm writing out a postcard, I wish you were here
Every night I go to sleep with someone watching me
Every night I cannot sleep 'cause of the things I've seen

But try to treat me to coming home
Back to the place where I belong
Where the sound of shells is gone
And where I wouldn't have to sing this song

There are people waiting at home for us
Holding flowers, they'll be standing at the gate for us
There are people waiting at home for us
Keeping a picture by the bedside just of us

Threw a dart at the map, and we started to laugh (x6)

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