

Futureheads, The "The Chaos"

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5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Let's go!

Get on your marks, look up to the skies
Up, up and away, let's travel at the speed of light
In a split second we'll be out of sight
Goodbye to the human satellite
On your marks, runner
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Oh, the chaos is everywhere
But what's it got to do with us? (x4)

5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Get up off your knees; stand tall when you talk to me
Never confuse lies and apologies
Look into my eyes, believe me when I say
That you've been told a lie, but you still toe the line
But I know that we still have time
Goodbye to the human satellite
On your marks, runner
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Oh, the chaos is everywhere
But what's it got to do with us? (x4)

5, 4, 3, 2, 1
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Oh, the chaos is everywhere
But what's it got to do with us? (x2)

Oh, the chaos
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
1, 2, 3, 4, 5
5, 4, 5, 4, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

