

The Getaway Plan

"Flying Colours"

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I've been spending my days in limbo,
Contemplating, searching for a better way
But I know that I am over you
When you're living in purgatory,
Life gets boring, tryna keep your head up
But I know that I am over you
Yeah, I know that I am over you

Well, I passed all your tests with flying colours
You'd rather depart with all your lovers
You can't see a thing
All I can do is sing and try to make you recognise it

I am not just your friend, I am your brother
I refuse to be treated like your mother
I'm finding it hard to be the bigger man
When all you do is fuel the fire between us
All you do is fuel the fire
With them, with them, with them, with them

If we make it through weekend
We can make it through the year
And when things begin to heat up
I will take the wheel and steer
If you don't believe the whispers
Know I will be your mirror
You don't know the things I've seen

We have taken the time to get acquainted
But all of that time is fucking wasted
As long as you live,
Yeah, I cannot forgive the things that you have put me
through
Well all the things you have put me through
Alone, alone, alone, alone

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We can make it through the year
And when things begin to heat up
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If you don't believe the whispers

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