

The Toadies "Plane Crash"

Visit "[Plane Crash](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're coming home on a plane crash
We trip away through the night
We're breaking up on impact
We'll bring it to you live

We're itchin', we need it, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're livin', we're learnin', woah
We're watchin' you burnin', yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want

We're creeping into your livin' room
We're crawlin' into your bed
Takin' you all back to school
Bringing you our dead

We're itchin', we need it, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're livin', we're learnin', woah
We're watchin' you burnin', yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want

Woah, we found a friend in Jesus
Via satellite, yeah
He says there's nothing to regret
Just bring it to me 'live

We're itchin', we need it, woah
You're broken, you're bleeding, yeah
We're livin', we're learnin', woah
We're watchin' you burnin', yeah

We know what we really want
We know what we really want
We know what we really want

Visit [The Toadies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
