

Placebo, Chemtrails

I'm gonna find another island
And get the hell out of here
I need a change of environment
So I can disappear

'Cause I've been visible too long
I want another life
My self-esteem is coming on
But I need a little time

I'm gonna hire me a pilot
To drop me at your door
Then I'll consult a psychiatrist
To understand what for

'Cause I've been quizzical too long
I want another life
My friends and relatives are gone
And I need a little time

(Time)
No use crying when there's still a place to go
And time, time to make it so
(Time)
No use crying when there's still a place to go
And time, time to make it so

I'm gonna find another island
Get the fuck out of here
I'm sentimental and violent
So I should disappear
'Cause I've been risible too long
I want another life

And I know I'm not the only one
Who needs a little time

(Time)
No use crying when there's still a place to go
And time, time to make it so
(Time)
No use crying when there's still a place to go
And time, time to make it so