

The Getaway

Athlete

I never really know who you are

You could be a ghost for all I know

Whenever you're home

Picking up pieces of my heart

Like leaves that have fallen on our garden path

Who's gonna fly your plane

When you need to make you're getaway?

But I'm still holding on

Calling you back home

Calling you back

You hear my flesh and my bones

They're calling you back home

Calling you back

I never really know who you are

You could be a ghost for all I know

Whenever you're home

Used to be closer than my skin

Turned a blind eye to the odds

And I bet everything

Who's gonna fly your plane

When you need to make your getaway?

But I'm still holding on

Calling you back home

Calling you back

You hear my flesh and my bones

They're calling you back home

Calling you back

This house lives in silence

For most of the year

You're a million miles away

But you couldn't be nearer

Please break my heart

Just so I can feel

At least I would have something that I could believe

But I'm still holding on

Calling you back home

Callin' you back

You hear my flesh and my bones

They're calling you back home

Calling you back

Oh oh oh

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