

Straight Lines

Silverchair

G Gsus2 G Gsus2

Breathin' from a hole in my lung
 I had no-one but faces in front of me
 Racin' through the void in my head
 To find traces of a good luck academy
 ooh ooh ooh ooh

Gsus2 G Gsus2

Sparks ignite and trade 'em for thought
 About no-one and nothin' in particular
 Washed the sickened socket and drove
 Resent nothin', there's goodwill inside of me
 ooh ooh ooh ooh

Wake me up, lower the fever
 Walkin' in a straight line
 Set me on fire in the evenin'
 Everything'll be fine
 Wakin' up strong in the mornin'
 Walkin' in a straight line
 Lately, I'm a desperate believer
 But walkin' in a straight line

Somethin' I will never forget
 I felt desperate and stuck to the marrow
 Invisible to everyone else
 I'm a sex change, and a damsel with no heroine
 ooh ooh ooh ooh

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I don't need no time to say

There's no changin' yesterday
 If we keep talkin' and
 I keep walkin' in straight lines

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