

Airplanes In My Head

Herbert Grönemeyer

Your eyes have clouded
your smile is fixed
and your thoughts are far away from here
you kiss me like an actress
then walk out of shot
your indifference abundantly clear

I'm empty, used up
only dregs in my cup
and airplanes in my head
you shrug off my embrace
with a smile on your face
we should be sleeping in separate beds

Give me my heart back now
it's half broken anyway
give me my heart back now
i beg you to go away
the sooner you walk out the door
the sooner i pick myself up from the floor

You use me up
like a pack of cigarettes
then crush me and cast me aside
you talk like it's a duty
looking for your own beauty
while pretending to gaze in my eyes
you're never there
when i'm gasping for air
and the airplanes all explode
lifting off from the runway
oh, this traffic is one-way
and we've come to the end of the road

Give me my heart back now
it's half broken anyway
give me my heart back now
i beg you to go away
the sooner you walk out the door
the sooner i pick myself up from the floor

You're giving me nothing
you've taken my all
and i feel like an empty shell
airplanes in my head
drown the words that we've said
and if you stay you'll just put me through hell

Give me my heart back now
it's half broken anyway
give me my heart back now
i beg you to go away
the sooner you walk out the door
the sooner i pick myself up from the floor