

# Under The Radar

Kayak

We met on neutral ground, but before I knew  
Your troops would take my heart in annexation  
We called it love but now I'd best compare it to  
Some kind of military operation

You came and conquered, but you also made me pay  
Good old Red Baron versus Enola Gay Flying

Under the radar  
Can't see you come or go  
You've got to let me know  
Sooner or later  
Under the radar  
Please report to flight control  
Just pick up the phone and call

They said your love was known to quickly disappear  
Well, you really lived up to your reputation  
But even so, I never thought you'd leave me here  
In such a sorry state of devastation

My screen is empty, you're impossible to track

It's only green with envy, but all the rest stays black

You're flying  
Under the radar  
You're flying way too low  
You've got to let me know  
Sooner or later  
Under the radar  
Please report to flight control  
All you got to do is call

I'm looking at the runway, waiting for your plane to  
Land  
Pushing all buttons, but I know I've lost command  
You never needed my permission to take off  
Sweet reckless pilot of love

Under the radar  
Can't you see come or go (you're really way too low)  
You've got to let me know  
Sooner or later  
Under the radar  
If you want to save my soul  
Just pick up the phone and call