

## Not Wanted

### We Were Promised Jetpacks

I aim so high, I fall on my backside  
I get so weird, because I get scared  
I act so strange, when I try and act my age

I've a problem wading, into other people's business  
Time and again I go where I'm not wanted

I slip away, when I'm tired of being brave  
One slip of the tongue and it's years of work undone  
One slight of the hand and I'm making brand new plans  
So I'm making brand new plans  
It's years of work undone  
And there's years of work to come

I've a problem wading, into other people's business  
Time and again I go where I'm not wanted

I've a problem wading, into other people's business  
Time and again I go where I'm not wanted

(Time and again I go where I'm not wanted)