

# Weightless

## Nada Surf

Outside just killing time and making noise  
And outside the daylight comes, the daylight goes and weightless  
If its weightless it makes no stairways to stairs that go nowhere  
and don't dream, that is a dream it is what it seems Climbing from over stimulated states to  
hearing  
Cold radio and licenses plates but don't dream,  
That is a dream it is what it seems  
That is a dream it is what it seems Behind every desire is another one waiting to be liberated  
when the first ones sated  
Water skiing, the waters hot, the waters soft  
You act nice, a black birthday card I threw it away Correct life, is like eating steel or flying a  
plane  
It's too bright, it's too bright  
Outside just killing time and making noise  
And outside the daylight comes, the daylight goes and weightless  
If its weightless it makes no stairways to stairs that go nowhere  
Climbing from over stimulated states to hearing  
Cold radio and licenses plates but don't dream,  
That is a dream it is what it seems  
That is a dream it is what it seems Why do black hats hide behind each others backs all the time?  
Behind every desire is another one waiting to be liberated when the first ones sated

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>