# Steve Kilbey, Design Error

Human design error
Ain't a life for stress
Somthing broke the weather
Got us in this mess

But I'm gonna squeeze the blood out of this town
And then I'll be gone before it all falls down
I will be around

Bobby charged his crystals
Anna lost your furs
We all went down to florida


I swear it was getting worse

Human design error
For handling the wind
Felt the weightless terror
And you knew that you had sinned

Doctor lost his patients
Nurse lost all her hair
We all went down to florida
I know I've sent you there