Sugar High

Bell X1

Let's build up tall into the sky
We can sit on those beams and smile
And eat our sandwiches and smoke cigarettes
Like those boys who built New York City
No fear of falling, oh, it looks so pretty
Oh look, a funeral, a carnivalSugar, sugar so high, highLet's build all this shit, no one's ever gonna buy
When we come 'round we'll blame the sugar high
And act all sheepish and kinda sorryishThey'll just sit there like monuments
Plastic flapping in the wind like a flag so sadSugar, so high, highHey Charlie, don't you know?
Seanie, don't you know?
Paddy, don't you know the Baileys?
Good old boys at the races
Yeah, in a big tent at the racesHe's a friend of mine, he's a friend of yours
He's a friend of ours like not so wise guys
Yeah, not so wise guysAnd they'll do anything for sugar, sugar so high, high
Yeah, anything for sugar, sugar so high, highAnything, anything
Can't let go of the good times
Good times, good timesSugar so high
Sugar, sugar so highFree to those who can afford it
To those who can afford it
Very dear to those who can't
Those who can'tFree to those who can afford it
To those who can afford it
Very dear to those who can't
Those who can't

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/