

# Dizzy Heights

Neil Finn

Fairy lights like the stars  
You could be lost but here you are  
It's Halloween, on the street  
You came looking for me I'm sealed in tight, through the double glass  
Come inside, take off your mask  
All the zombies in town  
They're all dead to us now  
And we can't hear the song they're playing Smoke drifting up  
To the dizzy heights  
Where the elevator won't come down  
And the ceiling cracks like a treasure map  
The mosquito's buzzing round, round, round  
Help me make up a new sound It's alright in my room  
The worlds moving at a different pace  
Ah the buzz it never stops  
If you don't like the groove well call the cops On Halloween, it's Halloween  
And they don't make a sound  
'Cause I don't like the song they're playing Smoke drifting up to the dizzy heights  
Where the elevator won't come down,  
And the ceiling cracks like a treasure map  
Every destination pulls you in, turns you back  
The mosquito's buzzing round, round, round I'm gonna take you up to the dizzy heights  
There's a lot more going on  
I will take you up to the dizzy heights  
I'm better off that way

Lyrics provided by

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