

Story High

[Tanya Donelly](#)

Wait, wait, I'm on the edge of my chair
And it's you who put me there
You keep me there Wait, wait, wait
I'm not complaining
I haven't lost anything
I can't recover I want to throw our story high
But too many words to sky-write
Of acrobats and liars
Paper moons in mackerel skies Ten years fly
Stand by your window tonight
I'm coming by, I'm coming back for you
And tonight honey we'll ride Hey, who let the psycho in
He's messing up everything
Doesn't anyone see him Wait, wait, wait
I'm not complaining
He can't take anything
I can't recover I want to throw our story high
But too many words to sky-write
Of acrobats and liars
Paper moons in mackerel skies Ten years fly
Stand at your window tonight
I'm coming by, I'm coming back for you It's alright when we ride
When we ride, when we ride
It's alright when we ride, when we ride
It's alright I'm coming back for you And tonight honey we ride
Tonight honey we ride

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