Sky High

Ben Folds Five

Shattered at dawn
So far for so long
Feeling newly baptized thinking
I don't want this thing to end and
All the blue sky
Where our stony paths meet
Coffee color sheets
Looking down at pale knees
With a cigarette and the morning beat
Under the blue sky
Last night at the bar
I was wrong, I was only hurting
And you were acting too polite
And we held on to the pain
Through the storms and the rain

Like a crumpled, empty, discarded Newports box Ahh, under the blue sky Ahh, sky high Ahh Pawn shop billboard "We Buy Gold" Old dreams just fade and twist It's a heartache that never ended The brightness of air Out walking somewhere and when they ask you Just tell them that you knew me back when Under the blue sky Ahh, sky high Ahh, put on the blue sky Ahh, sky high

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