Hi Life

Syd Matters

In the summertime trying hard with your summer clothes, you expected more
With your heart jumping in your chest, jumping in your chest, falling on the floor
You stay hidden in the shadows of the lane between the road and the old house
A thousand lonely streets, let me run, let me run away from the burned house
Oooh,
On the fast lane we goTatataHi life, knocking at my door
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
Oh
Now you spend your life waiting for a sign, waiting for a sign, living down town
In the old house
A thousand lonely years hiding in the ground, hiding in the ground, living down town
In the old houseOn the fast lane we go
On the fast lane we go
On the fast lane we go
On the fast lane we goTatata
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
I'm not ready to take it
Hi life, knocking at my door
Oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/