

High as the Ceiling

Stereophonics

Come on get up high as the ceiling
Get up on the floor
Think I lost my mind and my feeling
Been there all before Find my way
Free my soul
Blind and loaded
Lined and sorted
It's time...If you think you'll make a fool out of me
I got a little something up my sleeve
I can think of better places to be
So get yourself down on the street So come on take my hand if you need me
Just knock up on my door
You got to stop your mind from dreaming
And live your life some more Find my way
Free my soul
Wine and water
Shine light on my time...If you think you'll make a fool out of me
I got a little something up my sleeve
I can think of better places to be
So get yourself down on the street Come on get up high as the ceiling
Leave me a light at home
I'm running out of time and I need it
I need a lifetime more Find my way
Free my soul
Eyes wide open
Time is on my side...If you think you'll make a fool out of me
I got a little something up my sleeve
I can think of better places to be
So get yourself down on the street Come on get up high as the ceiling
Get up on the floor
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