

Low

Cracker

Sometimes I wanna take you down
Sometimes I wanna get you low
Brush your hair back from your eyes
Take you down let the river flow Sometimes I go and walk the street
Behind the green sheet of glass
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned A million poppies gonna make me sleep
Just one rose that knows your name
The fruit is rusting on the vine
The fruit is calling from the trees Hey don't you wanna go down?
Like some junkie cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned Blue, blue is the sun
Brown, brown is the sky
Green, green were her eyes
A million miles, a million miles Hey, don't you wanna go down?
Like some disgraced cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

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