

# The Build Up

## Razor And Guido

Went from cities to touch the suburbs  
On the highway, but I'm barefoot  
I need a map but not the destination  
Need a compass but not a conversation  
I want to run far from this grey town  
You're on every street, marked on the ground  
Not the meant and not the paint  
Want the price but not the raise  
I want the jump but not the height  
Let me fall but catch me mid flight  
I swam with sharks and beasts of the sea  
Only went down for the company  
Went down for the company  
I forgot to mention:  
That you would come back home when I call  
Left no sign, nothing at all  
Sorry you won't fit inside my heart

I wanted love without the build up  
I need the rules but not the regulations  
Want the wisdom but not the information  
Need the light but not the heat of the day  
Need your hands to show me how to pray  
I lost the plot underneath the fire  
Of all the dots and lines that took me higher  
Away from traffic and smiles of tire  
I like the nights but not the tangled wires  
Need the pulse to feel alive  
All the world's just made it seem all quiet  
This has all become far too loud  
I like you more when you don't make a sound  
You will come back home when I call  
Left no sign, nothing at all  
Sorry you won't fit inside my heart  
Won't you come light the way and wash this away  
I wanted love without the build up