

High/Low

The Swellers

I'm locked in my room and
I'm not feeling human.
Hey, how you doing?
Are you here alone?

I can't even hear what you say
from going through the highs and lows another day.
Maybe in 200 years' time
things will finally feel right.

I can't save the world now.
I'm outer space bound.
I'd stay but you'll sleep sound
and it's true you know.

I can't even hear what you say
from going through the highs and lows another day.
Maybe in 200 years' time
things will finally feel right.

I'm going home.