

Look Up

Chairlift

When the limbs have all been shaken 'til there's no more fruit
to bear

When the tiger's barely up to feed the sleepers at the wheel

When you run out pretending and there's nowhere left to run

But you keep running, running, running, running, running

Look up, hey

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Look up, hey

And I heard we'll meet our end on bridges built across the sky

But when you say it, I believe you, and it almost sounds alright

Tell the losers, tell the winners, the same ship will bear us all

But all I want is to want nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Look up, hey

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Look up, hey