

Altitude

Chris Whitley

Tearing down the wall that we come upon
Would it live if I debunk the condition

Who talked you down to the reasonable illness
By and by we won't need no forgiveness
Sister got to tell me you like it
Now that gravity seems so cruel
At a different altitude

Tearing down the wall of institution
Give me love or electrocution
Sister we could die tomorrow
Now that everything looks so small
It's hard to care at all
Now that gravity seems so cruel
At a different altitude