

Six Foot Tall

Crash Kings

In the summer sun hear the angels singing
Cinematic love to keep the people dreaming
Did you see the man with the high heels on?
And who are we to judge, it's just a system of comfort

Triumphant six foot tall and the man loves another
Who's calling who the whore when the love hits the lover

In the outer reigns feel the angels crying
Electrostatic love to serve a simple reminder
Can you see that girl, baby don't look twice
And the let the games begin it's just a system of comfort

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Cinematic love to keep the people dreaming
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