

# Looking High

Foals

Looking high, looking low  
For where all our friends used to go  
Running through that open door  
For you don't go in there no more

You can stay, you can go  
To all the haunts we used to know  
The late nights bathed in neon glow  
Nostalgia of the after show

Look me up, look me down  
You know I won't be hanging around  
Cause I've already skipped the town  
I've packed my bags, I've found new ground

I hope that I see a life returning  
The leaves on the trees and the wind blowing  
I hope that I'll be there when life's returning  
The new kids coming in

Find another way  
Any other way  
Find another way...

Pull me up, pull me down  
Searching hands all grasp the crown  
Sink or swim but we won't drown  
Treading water till you're found

Come for me, come for you  
At least we can say we were true  
Just holding out for something new  
The good life that we hoped we're due

(I hope I'll see the streets return)  
Find another way (I know I'll see the streets return)  
Any other way (I hope I'll see the streets return)  
Find another way (I know I'll see the streets return)  
Any other way (I hope I'll see the streets return)  
Find another way (I know I'll see the streets return)  
Any other way (I hope I'll see the streets return)  
Find another way (I know I'll see the streets return)

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You won't see them dance no more

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