

# Altitude (This Party Sucks)

Mal Blum

I can't speak for anybody else  
I only represent myself  
But if I had to say something  
I'd say this party really sucks

And if you wanted to come here  
Then why did you bring me along?  
Now I'm sitting in this corner  
Pretending I know this song

Am I saying the wrong thing?  
Am I wearing the wrong thing?  
Am I saying the wrong thing while wearing the wrong thing?  
Oh no

You had me on watch  
I wish that you'd stop  
I've been knocking on wood  
Then there's me  
In my worried shell  
You know me so well  
But not like you should

Now you are sitting there  
Your hair looks just like Gwen Stefani  
You are wearing your tight jeans  
That you liked more before you met me

But I never said a thing  
I bit and bound my tongue  
Now you're making out with someone else in front of me like  
Do you think I'm dumb?

And am I saying the wrong thing?  
Am I wearing the wrong thing?  
Am I saying the wrong thing while wearing the wrong thing?  
Oh no

You had me on watch  
I wish that you'd stop  
I've been knocking on wood  
Then there's me  
In my foolish shell  
You know me so well  
But not like you should

And I would, if you would only ask  
So why don't you ask?

We usually always get along  
I usually only speak in song  
If only you could speak in song  
Then for sure we'd get along

'Cause I am just the same as you  
And I get just as restless too  
But it's about the altitude

Not who is climbing

It's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up

Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
Oh, it's about the altitude, not who is climbing up  
But I would never take you to a party if it sucked  
And it sucks