

# Up There

Six60

Hey  
I lay on the carpet  
That's where it started  
These shitty old headphones  
They always made me feel free  
Wall full of posters  
Stood on your shoulders  
Dammit Ms Joplin  
I'm sure you were talking to me

I don't know about you  
But if you ask me  
Oh, how it must feel  
To be up there  
With Johnny, uncle Bob and Freddie  
Uncle Bob, uncle Bob

I listen to my tapes  
Between sugar and cartoon breaks  
And if I was hurting  
That was the remedy  
I wasn't ready  
No one prepared me  
Was that kid in that bedroom  
Now I'm up in the galaxy

I don't know about you  
But if you ask me  
Oh, how it must feel  
To be up there  
With Johnny, uncle Bob and Freddie  
Oh, how it must feel  
To be up there  
With Johnny, uncle Bob and Freddie  
Uncle Bob, uncle Bob

Eh-eh-hey

Where is the music  
Where is the music  
Where is the music

Yeah

Show me the music  
Show me the music  
Show me the music  
Show me the music

Uncle Bob  
I'm sure that you were talking to me

MJ & Bowie, 2Pac and Biggie  
I'm sure that you were talking to me

Marvin and Cobain, James Brown  
I'm sure that you were talking to me