## **High as the Ceiling**

## Stereophonics

Come on get up high as the ceiling Get up on the floor Think I lost my mind and my feeling Been there all before

Find my way Free my soul Blind and loaded Lined and sorted It's time.....

If you think you'll make a fool out of me I got a little something up my sleeve I can think of better places to be So get yourself down on the street

So come on take my hand if you need me Just knock up on my door You got to stop your mind from dreaming And live your life some more

Find my way Free my soul Wine and water Shine light on my time.....

If you think you'll make a fool out of me I got a little something up my sleeve I can think of better places to be So get yourself down on the street

Come on get up high as the ceiling Leave me a light at home I'm running out of time and I need it I need a lifetime more

Find my way Free my soul Eyes wide open Time is on my side.....

If you think you'll make a fool out of me I got a little something up my sleeve I can think of better places to be So get yourself down on the street

Come on get up high as the ceiling Get up on the floor Come on get up high as the ceiling Get up on the floor Come on get up high as the ceiling Get up on the floor Think I lost my mind and my feeling Been there all before