

Too High

Trampled by Turtles

There is a part of you that no one knows, and I don't need to go
Somewhere in there is the truth untold, and silence will not hold
You put the words to a melody and try to make it fit
Sometimes it kills you, but it sets you free, cuts right through it

Come down this instant, it turns out you were right
Come down this instant, you're too high

Oh, you and I, we are not imbeciles, but sometimes we are blind
It shouldn't have to be so bitter, still, we'll take it every time
We put the words to a melody and try to make it fit
Sometimes it kills you, but it sets you free, cuts right through it

Come down this instant, turns out you were right
Come down this instant, you're too high

Mmm
Ooh

Come down this instant, turns out you were right
Come down this instant, you're too high
You're too high
You were right
But you're too high