

# 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