

# Biffy Clyro, Ideal Height

You've opened the door to reason, without invitation  
Forget what you had, it's vanished - except for the minions

But we'll scratch away to find the ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?  
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it  
Circumstance predicted, so they may...

We hope that you don't remember instructions of heaven  
Cos everyone has a purpose, even the minions

But we'll scratch away to find the ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?  
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it

Circumstance depicted, so they may...  
How well do you think that you know... ME?!  
How well do you think that you know ME?  
Make it straight, go away...

Oh woah oh oh  
The ideal height, the ideal...  
Oh woah oh oh  
The ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?  
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it  
How well do you think that you know me?  
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it  
Make it straight, go away  
Make it straight, go away