

# Rheostatics, Higher And Higher

Dave Bidini

This is some dancing party.  
All of the stars and the moon have fallen.  
What did you see down at the fountain?  
I looked for it once, but never again.  
Where were you when the lights faded?  
I chased the girl with the pills in her purse.  
They set a fire to the great statue  
I watched it go down, and it bored me to tears.

And I watched you with my camera over thousand miles of road.  
But you always left me waiting on the phone...

This is the one that I wanted forever.  
She stood at the door with her ten-dollar grin.  
Morning I woke up, and I blamed the weather:  
She held me outside, but wouldn't come in.  
So plug in the stars, they'll shine like electric.  
The party is over 'cause no one can sing.  
Though I was happy, then I started thinking.  
Distance can't bridge even simpler things.

Up, up, higher and higher.  
I'll climb the walls but I'll tumble back down.  
Lord, how I wish I had wings.  
(Lord, how I wish I could fly...)

If time is the rope that ties us together,  
The clock on the wall has a globe of its own.  
Thought I was happy, then I started drinking.  
And then I would see you come sailing back home.  
Back home.