

# The S.O.S. Band, High/Low

I'm locked in my room and  
I'm not feeling human.  
Hey, how you doing?  
Are you here alone?

I can't even hear what you say  
from going through the highs and lows another day.  
Maybe in 200 years' time  
things will finally feel right.

I can't save the world now.  
I'm outer space bound.  
I'd stay but you'll sleep sound  
and it's true you know.

I can't even hear what you say  
from going through the highs and lows another day.  
Maybe in 200 years' time  
things will finally feel right.

I'm going home.