

Boo Radleys, High As Monkeys

Try to put yourself in my place
It's written all over my face
I'm closer to God
I've shed my dirty old skin
Grown a brand new feeling
I'm closer to God
Thinking fast and feeling free
And there's no-one who can touch me
Higher than the Universe itself
Thanks I don't need no help
I don't have to see my picture
Or my name in a music paper
Now I'm close to God
I don't have trouble sleeping I don't have to go to meetings
When I'm close to God
Thinking fast and feeling free
And there's no one who can touch me
Higher than the Universe itself
Thanks I don't need no help
It's a secret no one keeps it
Reveals the places others try to hide
It tips the balance from the violence
That lies within the bottles on the side
Now we're high as monkeys
Now we've come so far
You and I are simple friends no more
Now we're high as monkeys
Opened a few doors
Let the sunshine crash into our souls
Try to put yourself in my place
It's written all over my face
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Grown a brand new feeling
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