

Powderfinger, Head Up In The Clouds

Everyday feels the same
the bomb keeps ticking 'till the routine breaks
Anyway's the same for you
break another glass then i come to the rescue

Paint yourself into this picture
Wait there for the blast to hit you

Will you come back down, head up in the clouds?

Everday fills in time
four red cars in a super good red line
Anyway to break on through
make another mess and i come to the rescue

If you lay a finger on him
He'll scream his lungs out without warning

Will you come back down, head up in the clouds?

First you made me stumble
then you made me fall
I'm holding up the tumbling walls