

Soul Asylum, Straight Up

You know the galaxy's full of black holes
We don't know which one
Oh take a look I take a look inside

This is a whole new kind of illusion
Based on a brand new kind of confusion
Built on wise decisions based on foolish pride
And you wonder why you wasted all this time
Oh Trying to find gold in a salt mine
And now you've reached the limit
But the limit is the sky
Oh straight up one more straight up one more time

This is a character assassination
This is a character that needs a vacation
All too soon too long too much for one mind
You gotta step back and take inventory
You're only seeing one side of the story

And a good story is changing all the time
There is always one more sucker doing fine
One more trucker driving that white line
Delivering nothing to no one everywhere
Oh straight up one more straight up one more time

It's much too easy to give up
Much too hard to get up
To another day just like yesterday
And this time there is no escape this time
And any explanation would be fine

And now you've reached the limit
But the limit is the sky
Oh straight up one more straight up one more time