

# The Hollies, Elevated Observations?

On top of a hill is a nice place to be at  
Diggin' the country for miles around  
Watchin' the people like ants on a hillside  
Running around, running around

So far below me I see the confusion  
Small-minded men with their small-minded wives  
If they could see themselves where I am standing  
They'd alter their lives, alter their lives

And I'm so high up I touch the sky  
And I'm so high up I touch the sky  
Climb up here, jump up here  
Skip up, or run up  
Get up here somehow 'cos you'll find your head  
Finally finding the level you're after  
Ego is dead  
Ego is dead

And I'm so high up I touch the sky  
And I'm so high up I touch the sky

Wish they'd start using the path of tomorrow  
There's only way up and one way down  
Decide for yourself on the path you'll be taking  
When you look down, down and around

And I'm so high up I touch the sky ...