Tom Waits, Straight To The Top (Rhumba)

I'm going straight to the top
oh yeah up where the air is fresh and clean
I'm going straight up to the top, oh yeah

If you know me, you know what I mean
I can't let sorrow pull ol' Frankie down
Live for tomorrow I have found you

I'm going straight up to the top, oh yeah
Up where the air is fresh and clean
I just know that I will never stop, oh no

Until I know I'm wild and free
I'm like a champagne bubble pop pop pop
I'm like those birdies high up in the trees

I can't let sorrow pull ol' Frankie down
Live for tomorrow I have found you out

I'm going straight up to the top oh yeah
Up where the air is fresh and clean, yeah
I can't let sorrow pull ol' Frankie down

Live for tomorrow I have found you
I'm going straight up to the top, oh yeah
Up where the air is, up where the air is
Up where the air is up, where the air is
Up where the air is fresh and clean