

We're the lifted boys and girls and we are on a roll  
Listening to everything from grunge to rock n' roll  
Our feet don't touch the ground  
Fly like a plastic bag that's  
Lifted

We inhale the helium and leave the shit below  
We don't get in traffic jams we're shining on this road  
With sunshine on our faces  
We keep it super basic  
Lifted

We got lifted on a Monday  
Then we floated away and it was Sunday  
All we want is to forget  
All we want is to forget  
We get high up on the low down  
Every day spinning like a merry go round  
All we want is to forget  
All we want is to forget

Wake up every morning we got troubles at our door  
We get lifted right away no we don't touch the floor  
We want to see in colour  
We want to feel each other  
Lifted

Drifting through the day no I don't make my mama proud She keep  
trying to talk to me but I am in the clouds  
No I don't feel the pressure  
Up here the air is fresher  
Lifted

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