

High Fidelity

Bob Mould

As suspicion grows
I can't turn my back
I can't live like that anymore

So you branch it out
Trying something new
What am I to do?
I'll figure out

And who can I be
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?
And who could live with me
In high fidelity?

As the times they change
I get left behind
Losing all my mind
Oh, I'll figure out

And as I tumble down
To the depths below
There's some flowers growing there
I'll dig it out

And who can I be
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?
And who could live with me
In high fidelity?
In high fidelity, no

And who can I be
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?
And who, who could live with me
In high fidelity?
In high fidelity, no
In high fidelity, no
In high fidelity, no