

Wired On

Echobelly

I wanna get wired on something new
I wanna get high on something
I wanna get wired on something new
Every wide open space
It's the gaping holes that get to you
They frighten you
An echo of your emptiness
Every lie that you've fed
You can kiss my open spaces
I am safe from you
I'm better now, I'm better now
I wanna get wired on something new
I wanna get high on something
I wanna get wired on something new
Every scan I've erased
Leave a memory that will prey on you
An overspill
I hope it will, I hope it will
All the time I have wasted
Tasted Bitterness
Now I confess, you waste my space
At any time, at any rate
I wanna get wired on something new
I wanna get high on something
I wanna get wired on something new
Now you're up against a wall
It's the other side that scares you
And you're groping through the hole
And you're hoping for a way out
Your strength is on it's last legs
You could be somewhere else
Instead you're blinded by the way out
The way out
And it's right here
I wanna get wired on something new
I wanna get high on something
I wanna get wired on something new
I wanna get high on something
I wanna get high on something