

Which Way to the Top?

Fastball

Where did you leave your baby
Bleeding in her bed
Her ghost has come to stay
Oh, you can try, you can't chase her away

In the bar we sit like blackbirds
With our broken wings
Like clocks without their springs
Just like time doesn't mean anything

Won't you tell me
Which way to the top?
You know that I can't stay
Down here

We used to ride around in a broken down old car
But now I'm changing trains
Oh, and I'll hit all the notes in between

Mom and Dad are fast asleep now
But I'll be wide awake
A surfer in the break
Oh, just waiting for the perfect wave
And a place in the shade

Won't you tell me
Which way to the top?
You know that I can't stay
Down here

You better get it now while
The getting's good
Get it now while it's happening
You better get it now while
The getting's good
Get it now while it's happening, oh yeah

Won't you tell me
Which way to the top?
You know that I can't stay
Down here

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