

So Low

Ocean Colour Scene

If anyone rises at 6:31
And fakes all day that they're having their fun
They never did get it right
Since they got it so low.

To anyone drinking the morning away
The afternoon will prove a mistake
They never will get it right
Now they've got it so low.

And we laugh and we drink,
And we teach ourselves not to think.
We never did get it right
Since we got it so low.

To all of the faces that freeze for you there
In your memory when you try not to care
They never disappear down the slow road

For all of those people who bleed by the side
And split from their tongues
And sharpen their knives.
They never will get a life
Now they've got it so low

And we laugh and we drink,
And we teach ourselves not to think.
We never did get it right
Since we got it so low.

Cornfields and pig-tails and fish in the stream
The night when the boys stole the billion dollar dream
From the high-jinx school for girls
Down the road.

Stories are smoke trails
And some may be true.
You're listening to me
But I'm talking to you.
I hope you never fall from grace
If you get it so low.

And we laugh and we drink,
And we teach ourselves not to think.
We never did get it right
Since we got it so low.

And we laugh and we drink
And we find it hard not to think.
We never did get it right
Since we got it so low.