

# High Hopes

Paolo Nutini

My hopes are high  
But my eyes can't believe what they see, no  
Oh, give me something to believe  
Give me something to believe

Oh, I've got lucky in life and had plenty to eat  
And I saw this world as one big pool of opportunity  
Oh but there's too much mind corruption  
Too little remedy or that's how it seems to me  
Yeah, we need a moral education to set the young minds free

So let us change what we can and accept what we can't  
And impart some of the wisdom from that tried and tested man  
Oh, there's no harm in being wrong, you know, no  
In fact to me, it's common ground, yeah

So take that feather from you cap, sir  
And pass that feather around

My hopes are high  
But my eyes can't believe what they see  
Oh, give me something to believe in  
Give me something to believe, yeah

Oh, my hopes are high  
But my eyes can't believe what they see  
Oh, my hopes are high  
Oh, give me something  
Give me something to believe