

Build High

Pixies

Build high, build high
Build high, build high

'Cause my old man is bleeding
And my poor dog needs feeding
And this time I'm really broke
So let me feel your leg of hope around me

Build high, build high
Build high, build high
I said, "Build high, yeah, build high"
Build high, build high
Build high, build high

Hold me up with pride
'Cause I'm not beautiful
And I don't have no pretty friends, can't pretend
I'm tired of believing in the things that go on here

Lately it makes me feel just like
(Some)
One's forming in the air, air, air

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Build high, build high
I said, "Build high, yeah, build high"
Build high, build high
Build high, build high