

## Headin' for the Top Now

Spiritualized

We should be headin' for the top now  
We've have a hundred thousand years  
We should've found a little heaven in our soul  
That should've washed away the tears  
Instead we're wasted all the time  
And there's a thousand ways to cry  
And in our haste to find a little more from life  
We didn't notice that we'd died  
And we'll be losin' all the time  
We'll be choking back the tears  
And we'll be seein' only white light in our mind  
And it's been blinding us for years  
She got a rhythm in her soul  
She got a rainbow in her eyes  
She gotta little bit of hurtin' deep inside  
And its hurt you're gonna try

And I've been shooting up my time  
I've been holdin' down the fear  
We should be headin' for the top now little child  
But I've been rotting here for years  
And we'll be calling the dark  
I'll be holding back the shame  
We should be headin' for the top now little child  
But she'll be dancing on your grave  
And I'll be calling for a god  
I'll be calling out for more  
And I've been given all the riches in my heart  
That she'll be selling at the door  
She got a heavy duty soul  
She got a twinkle in her eye  
And she's polluting all the air waves with her song  
And it's a song I'm gonna buy

And then she comes into my room  
She caught me messin' on the floor  
She got a little bit of heaven in her soul  
That got me crawlin' back for more  
She got a rumour in her heart  
She got a twinkle in her eye  
She got a little bit of hurtin' deep inside  
And it's a hurt I'm gonna try  
But her ambition's such a drag  
She made a coffin for my dreams  
And now I'm losing all I had now  
To stay in love by any means  
And I'm forgettin' all the time  
I should've photographed my mind  
She got a little bit of heaven deep inside  
And its a heaven I should find

And there's a stagger in our walk  
And there's a stutter in our name  
And you'll be seeing only white light  
And there'll be nothing more to gain

We should be headin' for the top now

We've had a hundred thousand years  
Instead we're losing all we got now  
To cry a hundred thousand tears

We should be heading for the top now  
But we'll be crawling on the floor  
Instead we're losing all we got now  
To cry a hundred thousand more

Mary, Mary quite contrary  
How does your future go?  
Backstreet dealin'  
Midnight stealin'  
Oh does your mother know?

Sadie, Sadie  
Quite the lady  
How does your fortune grow?  
Fixin' hustlin'  
Pimpin' cussin'  
Don't let the damage show