

Story High

Tanya Donnelly

Wait, wait, I'm on the edge of my chair
And it's you who put me there
You keep me there

Wait, wait, wait
I'm not complaining
I haven't lost anything
I can't recover

I want to throw our story high
But too many words to sky-write
Of acrobats and liars
Paper moons in mackerel skies

Ten years fly
Stand by your window tonight
I'm coming by, I'm coming back for you
And tonight honey we'll ride

Hey, who let the psycho in
He's messing up everything
Doesn't anyone see him

Wait, wait, wait
I'm not complaining
He can't take anything
I can't recover

I want to throw our story high
But too many words to sky-write
Of acrobats and liars
Paper moons in mackerel skies

Ten years fly
Stand at your window tonight
I'm coming by, I'm coming back for you

It's alright when we ride
When we ride, when we ride
It's alright when we ride, when we ride
It's alright I'm coming back for you

And tonight honey we ride
Tonight honey we ride