

# Climb The Hill

The Fixx

To me you're inside out and upside down  
To me you're inside out and upside down

I opened a door in me  
Like a cat with curiosity  
Unwrapped the perfect present  
And saw a new history

Panic politics don't get me down  
Bible thump posturing won't turn me 'round  
It seems the rules were made  
For some other time

Too much money in the pipeline  
Too much fighting overseas  
Too much hatred in the heartland  
Too much talking over me

Look around and listen  
I don't exist without you in my life  
I'm having a good time by the way  
Sitting here wondering, how can I say

Those pretty pictures don't paint the truth  
Very clever edits conceal a lie  
If you want to hear the rules being made  
You've got to have your ear pressed to the ground

Too many lost without a requiem  
Too many lost without a cause  
Too many win without a winner  
Too many want to go to war

I'll climb the hill and look you down  
To me you're inside out and upside down  
I'll climb the hill and look you down  
To me you're inside out and upside down

Too much money in the pipeline  
Too much fighting overseas  
Too much hatred in the heartland  
Too much talking over me

I'll climb the hill and look you down  
To me you're inside out and upside down  
I'll climb the hill and look you down  
To me you're inside out and upside down, upside down

I'll climb the hill and look you down, down, down  
To me you're inside out and upside down  
To me you're inside out and upside down  
To me you're inside out and upside down

To me you're inside out and upside down  
To me you're inside out and upside down  
To me you're inside out and upside down