

## Liberty Cap

The Wildhearts

Clouded, grey and blue,  
My mind is ten miles high and rising  
Misty waters calling down  
Surrounding me with healing  
To rise, to climb above the chaos  
And wash away the filth  
To hide inside my reason, the only one I need  
And all I can remember is all I can't forget  
To taste you is to trust you  
I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own  
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own  
I've got sickness in my head  
I got spiders in my bed, I said  
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own

Twist myself around  
The breathing corridors around me  
Embryo I am my mother smothers me in safety  
My oath, I could be here beside you  
In sickness and in health  
With luck that's all I needed  
I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own  
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own  
I've got sickness in my head  
I got spiders in my bed, I said  
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own

I'm coming down, I'm coming down  
I'm coming down  
Woah!