

# High Fidelity

Bob Mould

As suspicion grows  
I can't turn my back  
I can't live like that anymore

So you branch it out  
Trying something new  
What am I to do?  
I'll figure out

And who can I be  
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?  
And who could live with me  
In high fidelity?

As the times they change  
I get left behind  
Losing all my mind  
Oh, I'll figure out

And as I tumble down  
To the depths below  
There's some flowers growing there  
I'll dig it out

And who can I be  
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?  
And who could live with me  
In high fidelity?  
In high fidelity, no

And who can I be  
The only person living who gets [Incomprehensible]?  
And who, who could live with me  
In high fidelity?  
In high fidelity, no  
In high fidelity, no  
In high fidelity, no