

Come Down from the Ceiling

Elysian Fields

Hard to believe you and me
We were once thick as thieves
Just a bunch of wiseacres
We were young, that's true
But we didn't care
Where the laughter could take us
But the light has dimmed
Behind your eyes
And I can no longer find you
Where you used to be
Who you used to be
And all that put-on wincing
Don't you know it ain't convincing
If you won't come down from the ceiling
If you won't come down from the ceiling
You're leaving me no choice
You're just a murmur inside the white noise
Now you prowl like a ghost
And you mince in the dens
With the toasts of the moment
Where indulgence is all

But to whom took a fall
And you dread the contagion
The sun's gone down
You take your throne
Amongst the sycophants and fakers
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Time to take the piss
Your love is hit or miss
To hold my place in your top favorites
Always on my best behavior
If you won't come down from the ceiling
If you won't come down from the ceiling
You're leaving me no choice
You're just a murmur inside the white void
Inside, inside, inside the white noise
Too high, too high, inside the white noise
If you won't come down from the ceiling