

## Story High

Tanya Donelly

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