

# What Goes Up

Watsky

It's too nice out  
Let's play hooky  
And get high 'til we both float away  
We won't show today  
Doesn't matter what they say  
What goes up can stay (Uh, uh)

If you tell me I'm the one  
While we're lying in the sun  
Would you sign it on a piece of paper?  
Do you know what you're about?  
Could we live beyond our doubts  
In a world where we don't need erasers?  
Could you ever love a thief?  
Can I steal away your grief  
And suspend your disbelief?  
Let's put on a show  
'Cause it's never what you say  
No, it's always in the way  
That you say what you mean  
Oh, oh, oh  
Wrap your legs around my back  
And hold me tight until we're talkin' in tongues  
Then when we pass the spirit  
We can yell forever at the top of our lungs

Just float  
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Just float

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Don't sweat the goons  
All we do is crack a smile  
When we hear 'em callin'  
"You should go get a room"  
Every stop to think the pollen in the air  
Is from all the flowers fuckin' each other?  
But why not let them bloom?  
Let's get consumed  
Outside, outside, outside  
Inside o' you  
So forget me not  
We're doin' trust falls  
Up at the mountaintop  
C'mon, don't let me drop  
Now that we've found a spot  
And when we swung high on the pendulum  
We just hung there in the sky

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