

# Hi Life

## Syd Matters

In the summertime trying hard with your summer clothes, you expected more  
With your heart jumping in your chest, jumping in your chest, falling on the floor  
You stay hidden in the shadows of the lane between the road and the old house  
A thousand lonely streets, let me run, let me run away from the burned house

Oooh,

On the fast lane we goTatataHi life, knocking at my door

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

Oh

Now you spend your life waiting for a sign, waiting for a sign, living down town

In the old house

A thousand lonely years hiding in the ground, hiding in the ground, living down town

In the old houseOn the fast lane we go

On the fast lane we go

On the fast lane we go

On the fast lane we goTatata

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

I'm not ready to take it

Hi life, knocking at my door

Oh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>