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

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