

Silver Seas, The "High Society"

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Tonight the markets closing down
There's bluebirds in her eyes
Everybody is smiling but I feel like I could cry
If I catch the next train
I'll be sure to be on time
The wind picks the pages
And they flow across the mind
And I'm in the dark... again

Oooh high society
Oooh notoriety yeah
Oooh high society
This is my society

I'm sorry but I can't come to your party anymore
My credit is ?
My crown has hit the floor
I'll give you my collateral
And we can go dutch
In which ever case may be we can stay in touch
Cause I'm in the dark again

Oooh high society
Oooh notoriety yeah
Oooh high society
This is my society

Oooh high society
Notoriety yeah
Oooh high society
This is my society

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