

## Upper Room, The "Combination"

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One heart beats suffocation  
You're in my eye  
You talk of starving nations  
That are very dry  
And all the years of segregation  
Make you wanna cry  
Heart beat of the starving nation  
Telling me the reasons why

It was a combination of many things

Big bang and the constellations  
Make you feel alone  
You march on the corporations  
That invade our homes  
You don't take all the new medication  
So tell me why you have grown

It was a combination of many things, uhuh  
It's like a combination of many things, uhuh

You're the kind of girl that could fit  
You're the kind of girl in my world  
You're the kind of girl that could fit

You ... to a new medication (?)  
Far away from here  
It's too bad your accomodation  
Isn't very near  
Cause you make me think twice  
And you are kind of right  
That we're sitting on top of...  
And we're dancing on top of...  
And we're jumping on top of...  
And we're laughing on top of...  
And we're living on top of the ice

It was a combination of many things  
It's like a combination of many things  
It was a combination of many things  
Of many things

Of many things

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